

## A Story

## Hotel Books

Standing on the street on a cold morning  
Its generic but its where you found glory  
Waiting for a cab or you could walk  
Cause its cold and the sunrise wont stop  
You think looks are a deteriorating commodity  
And I'm afraid to look at myself  
Cause it seems self hatred can be narcissism  
If you're still thinking about yourself  
I'm good at the qualitative not the quantitative  
So I'm forced to change with each doubt  
And its not losing freedom  
Its losing convenience  
And I've conveniently counted you out  
Its clear that sometimes people don't choose evil  
They mistake power for freedom  
Your having a party with nothing to celebrate  
Because you don't even believe in kingdoms  
Bodega castles and kings storming city streets  
Suffering long enough to want others to suffer too  
Jumped the fence behind the cafe on fourth avenue  
To realise that this evil isn't you  
Cause people who suffer want other people to suffer  
And I only people to work within parameters I can thrive in  
A wolf in sheep's skin  
Its not a mindset that you can stay alive in

If all you do is react to an enemy  
And do what you think they will hate  
You're letting them define you  
Because your soul still cannot break away  
And you remember telling your mother  
"If you don't like the road I'm going down you don't have to follow me"  
She said "to be unique or to be one of a kind,  
Does not mean you have to be alone in your feelings"  
Cause real confidence is the willingness to be vulnerable in front of others  
You provoke me and then when I react you play the victim  
And then you hide under the covers  
She said "Mom will always love you but right now I just don't like you"  
She replied "to knock on the door at any hour because at this house  
We will always welcome you"

They say if you're good at something  
You don't seem to care about what you're bad at  
And the hardest losses in life are the ones that you cant take back  
We can be robbers of each others time  
And drill our own consciousness  
They say freedom isn't free but liberty can be  
If you choose to believe it  
We get stuck in this mindset where we say  
"We love you so join us or we'll kill you  
It's the safest bet you're safe here  
As long as we lose your identity"  
Is another lie that were fed but honestly  
If there's a place where you can be you to the purest form  
And love yourself as well as everyone around you  
I hope you find it  
Cause you deserve peace