

## The Constant

### Counterparts

I will graciously accept that my life's work, whether it be in the past, the present, or the future will be overshadowed by those around me with a different definition of "success." Though I can't explain the path I've chosen, all I know is I'm right where I need to be. And though I've turned down a chance at fame and fortune, I know that there is no greater payment than this. And I'm so fucking far from the life I'm supposed to lead, and the man I'm supposed to be and I couldn't be happier. And I will remain a constant, I know where I stand, and I refuse to let their selfishness take control of who I am. While I may die poor, at least my life had meaning, there's more to life than living, and I truly feel alive. And I know that when I die, there will be others who feel the same way ready to take my place. This is our song of protest. I promise you that nothing is slowing us down. While I may die poor, at least my life had meaning, there's more to life than living and I truly feel alive. And I know that when I die, there will be others who feel the same way ready to take my place. I will laugh in the face of those who tell me different. Even with both of my feet planted firmly on the ground, I am free to move in my own direction. I will remain a constant. I know where I stand.