

Swallow your pride.  
But take it slow.  
What's left inside without your words  
You might just choke on it.  
And you wouldn't want to do a thing like that.  
And fists to hold them up?  
You crawl to pass their tests.  
Can you look at it without rose colored lenses?  
Doesn't speak too well of you.  
I would like to help you but  
I'm not sure who to address.  
Used to be just one.  
Lost you to the other side  
There are so many of you.  
Do you define yourself by some remembered set of empty phrases?  
To promises of fun.  
Do you question them at all?  
Is what you do and what you say just following companions?  
Do you do it from fear of not belonging?  
To find our way through this life.  
I don't condemn you.  
Or are they something that you found? I know that we've all got  
to cling to something  
Just look inside and see if your beliefs have any meaning.