

## Truth Taker

**Raunchy**

Painfully witnessing another's victory  
Parading before his eyes  
His envy, fully awake and restless  
Admiring each and every passerby  
An inner gravity toward all directions  
Submersed in a pull of unreachable destinations  
Completely removed of acceptance  
For another's standing in the distance

Shouldn't you be living above this?  
Shouldn't you be finding your own way?  
Endlessly praying for just one taste  
Of a truth of anything but your own

If given the chance, they would be clear of the path  
But without their presence  
You would never have known the direction  
Had it been unseen or unsaid  
To be content in their standing  
Is to find a way of your own

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