

## Hope and Anchor

### Smoke or Fire

They're coming for the band, pitchforks and torches raised  
They used to love you, now they want to burn you at the stake  
People are strange that way, with what they choose to embrace  
Want you all for themselves, then shun you if you grow or change  
Those days are over now, what started off as fun  
Has made you question everything and not trust anyone  
These kids don't know the deal, still sucking from the teat  
How many hands are in your pockets while you try to stay afloat  
?

Show the world a mirror  
They'll hang on every word that you say  
But slit your throat if you attempt to cash in  
The burden of the artist  
To show us who we truly are  
And to go without  
Your passion fades

Don't you ever let these critics or opinions confine you to anything  
You need to think of why you started this back then to remind you  
Of where you've been, and how far you've come  
To see them all for who they are  
They don't want you to succeed  
They want to see you bleed and to discard you when they no longer relate later  
You're the voice of no one but yourself  
And that's as good as wealth  
At least you can look back and say you tried to make your mark  
whether they love or hate it

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