

Fear to See

Taproot

I see the truth
Upon that pedestal's frowning down upon me
Like a trophy valued by masses of minds are closed to a variety

And change in a life so bland and boring discontent
Living through others
Learning from nothing experienced
Independently
Responsibility pointing failure
'Cause the reflection in the mirror
Is what you fear to see
Like a trophy you pose like you're better than me
Like I care what you say
Whipped
I've seen both sides of the fence
Because changing is evolving
A learning
Lesson through experience
More knowledge than your common man's 9 to 5
Blindness
Uncontent with his well off being
I'm just fine
No