

## The Nature of Virtue

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Don't change yourself to suit everybody else  
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You lay staring at your ceiling through all of the night  
And out to haunt you come the ghosts of your life  
You bury your head in a bone colored cradle  
But do you sleep with a smile upon your face?  
They say into every life a little rain must fall  
But your dream cloud has burst  
And dripped all over your face  
A sick body forms a sick mind  
But you're duty bound to do what's right  
Is that the oasis of light in the darkness of your life?  
You can't admit, but you can't deny  
A small heart, a spiteful mind  
Are you good or bad you ask yourself  
And do the things you do hurt the ones who care the most for yo  
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