

John Reuben

"Chapter 1"

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The Boy Vs. The Cynic, Chapter one, page one.
I'll start from the top...
I'll embrace dreams again when I can breath again
And at that point I won't be needing them
It became clear to me that I was fighting a war I
couldn't win
You don't make it on your own merit
Only royalty inherits the kingdom
And that's a system good intentions can't help
Your courage is not good here so don't try to excel
What a sad day when you realize nothing can change
The revolution didn't leave you it never came
There will be no parades, no royal balls
Just long days topped off with last calls for alcohol
Go to sleep wake up and repeat the same routine
Smooth skin dressed with wrinkles and brown eyes
With dark rings and entertainers sing of extremes that
don't exist for you or me
When real life is reality TV no wonder our youth don't
believe in anything
It's all a joke there are no heroes just those of us with
high hopes
It's just not that simple
I'm not trying to save it all I just want to create a ripple
And even if one individual is affected it's monumental
with an unusual perspective
That's beautiful in essence traditional thinking won't
suggest this

Is life really that precious well yes it is
But there will be no celebrations or congratulations
No pat on the back just your mind intact
And the freedom to feel your heart beat at the speed of
life
Go to sleep tonight knowing you did it right
And rest easy outside of a system that resents you for
not doing what they expect you to do
Psychologically wear you down and then they make the
suggestion that you get on a prescription to deal with
your depression
Anxious lazy temperamental obese
That's what money makers like to call a disease

And they'll be looking for or creating new problems
with profitable solutions
To solve them but you won't get any better you'll just
come back for more
Until your medicine drawer is filled with unreliable
cures
And that's the way of the beast
And I can't do nothing about it
I could shout it in a room that's crowded but I doubt it'd
make a difference
So ignorance will be my disguise cause 21st century
America likes its witchcraft civilized
21st century America likes its witchcraft civilized

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