

Pep Talk

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I try to say it nice and I try to say it sweet.
I do my best to be polite when I'm out on the street.
I try to say it soft, but sometimes say it tough.
You better understand that this man has had enough.
So, I hurt your feelings and you don't think I'm kind?
Some of my hard sayings just obliterate your mind.
You might not understand me. You might think that I'm sour.
I just can't pick up hitchhikers at a hundred miles an hour.
Try a little courage. Try a little faith.
Something more substantial than living like a wraith.
What should you do? Should you raise your voice?
At the very least you should make a final choice.
Discover the truth. Find out who you are.
You can make a difference. You can be a star.
Not saying you're stupid, ignorant or dull.
I'm only saying that the truth seems to shred your skull.

This is a pep talk.

I want to have your back. I want you on our side.
But first you have to realize that you can not hide.
History is now. We have to find out how.
The wicked just can't stand it when we just refuse to bow.
Stand up and be proud. Stand up like a man.
Don't let it be allowed. Don't believe in their plan.
There is a destiny for you to achieve.
No man can tell you what it is you should believe.
Nobody knows what it's like to be you.
You are well equipped to discern what is true.
Who can tell you what your life is like?
The iron is hot. It's time for you to strike.
What will you tell your kids when they come to you and ask,
"Did you stand for freedom in the war of the past?"
Time has come for the demons to die.
Time has come to see through the lies.

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