

## Society's Child

He was born one day into a world of hate. He was taught in the schools that everything was made of sugar and roses. As he grew older he found that the things he was told were not so bold.

The child was left in the cold.

He thought that if he left this place things would be different, they were for a while but behind the front ~~where~~ were the things he was running from.

Now I run no more my feet planted on a Rock. Here I will make my stand And fight for what I know is Right.