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“It’s All About the Oil”

Many people die, Over what you drive,
I don’t think that’s a myth.
With no crude, Your life wouldn’t move,
What would you fill your cars with?
Now you take it for granted, But their feet have been planted,
Both on foreign soil.
I know it’s hard to believe, What you just don’t see,
It’s all about the oil.
It’s always been my guess, That black would turn to red,
And spill in the streets.
And nations that are rich, Would play the game of risk,
Motivated only by greed.
High crimes and corruption, Confirms by assumption,
That logistics play a major roll.
And as they set up shop, They lie and what not,
To get closer to the mother load.
Now you take it for granted, But their feet have been planted,
Both on foreign soil.
And I know it’s hard to see, THE TRUTH NOT PRINTED TO READ,
But it’s all about the oil.

“Left Behind You”

Not knowing, What I’m heading for,
You’re not showing, You love anymore,
You’re going, Heading out the door,
Now I’m walking, These endless shores
Thinking about the days gone past, And all the love we said would last, Watching you leave me
all the time, I tried real hard, but was left behind you.
You’re fading, You’re going away,
I’m chasing, A love that I crave,
You’re hesitating, With the love that you saved,
I’m waiting, On a love I’ll never trade.
And I’m always thinking of you, And all that we’ve been through, You know I never
deserved, Being deceived and getting hurt.
While watching you leave, Me all the time, I tried real hard, But was left behind, left behind
you.

All the places, That we've been to,
We left traces, Of a love that grew,
But now I'm facing, Being without you,
I've been taking, My time to chose,
Between a time of being lonely, Or having you to love and hold me, I wish that someone had
told me, What exactly I could not see.
While watching you leave, Me all the time, I tried real hard, But was left behind,
Left behind you.

“For Public Display”

While you're up, On public display, Respect and dignity, Fade away.
For use, By men,
Who seek to enjoy, Your body,
To endure, Your life,
To destroy.
For money, Or drugs,
You should not demean, Yourself,
Your life, And all in between,
Your hopes, Your desires,
And all of your dreams, It's sad,
But not as bad, As it seems.
It's time, To change,
No time is better than today.
So women, Of the future, Will be looked at in a different way.
No less, Than equal,
No longer just for show, Looked at,
As people, From there you never know,
Where it will lead, For women who believe,
In themselves. So take, Yourself,
Off of public display, Remove,
Yourself, There's a better way,
No need, To be,
Pulled down, And used anymore,
You've been abused too long, Open your eyes and look around.
From there you never know, Where it will lead,
For all women who believe, In themselves.

“What A Not So Wonderful World”

I see trees of green, Being cut down, Some of our rain forest, Becoming small towns,

And I think to myself, What a not so wonderful world.
I see a lot of wars, And a world full of hate, What could be worse, It runs in our states,
And I think to myself, What a not so wonderful world.
I see people who lie, People who cheat, Everyone's out, Not everyone's meek,
Nations that rise, Using deceit, Blood for money, Securing their means.
I see accounts of green, Completely run dry, The government takes, What the government
hides,
I see scandals galore, Hell at its best, Dying children, At a remotes request,
And I think to myself, What a not so wonderful world, I think to myself, What a not so
wonderful world.

“I Don't See Us Together, In The End”
We have come so far, Close from the start,
And you loved me.
We drifted apart, Time healed our scars,
Alone in need, You still loved me.
My love is for you, To see you through,
The time we have left.
It's all here, With so much to share, All you can bare,
To possess.
But your feelings died, You walked out again,
In pain, I cried, From the emptiness that set in,
Cause you're not at my side, You're not one to ever give in,
You never have tried, And I don't see us together,
In the end.
The love we had, Was made to last,
It's what we wanted most.
But you grew tired of my ways, And all I have to say, Tired of a love so close. (to you)
If I must confess, My heart will tell the truth, Standing with nothing left, Makes way to the
blues.
There's no use in pretending, That you love me, There's no use us sending, A love I can't see.
So here we are, Making love now and then,
Standing apart, I'm losing a friend,
It's breaking my heart, Which will never mend,
And I don't see us together, In the end.

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Thank You!