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## **Struggle**

I'm constantly fighting myself, it seems like a never ending battle. Yearning to be found, somehow I will win but always with my feet on the ground. Searching for the true me, starting to open my eyes and noticing what I couldn't see. I see the way, I know the way but yet temptations are stopping my progress. God willing I will succeed and leave this mess. This corrupt system is ancient manipulation; never will I fall for it, It's time for preparation! In the end the one I have to answer to is God, now I have to keep striving to save my soul. I will proudly consider it as my only and true goal.

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