Life’s an Act

The world’s a stage, or so we’ve heard

Our lives have all become an act

So that reality is blurred

And our walls cannot be cracked

But what if we broke convention

And destroyed the world’s production

Rejected the characters, the plotlines, the scripts

For once only let truth escape from our lips

But we all will keep pretending

Every day we still will hide

In this story never ending

Keeping our true selves inside

Just to maintain this facade

Just to forget we are flawed