Violence

Violence is everywhere
It comes around, goes around, here and there
It can be an impact to others
Sometimes because of people's colors
Violence is like a glass breaking
Once it breaks, there's possibilities of you getting hurt
To me, violence is normal
Other people are born living around violence
Storing violence is what people try not to stop, but they won't
They say they will, but they don't
It's hard to live in a world with violence nowadays
It's hard for people to go their own separate ways
Hearing gunshots, screaming, and yelling
Sounds of people begging
Violence can be used as revenge
But we know it'll never end
Violence is a part of you
In this world we live now, we will never get through
But everyday people fight their fight
So that they can be safe every night
If I were invisible, I'd be invisible, and I'd just be invisible.

I'm not sure if I'm an important to other people, but I'm probably not.

Sometimes people are just mindless, and they don't see anyone.

It's not fair to judge people without knowing them.

But I wish it were true to do. I wish we could just be invisible.

In the meeting we'll have, we'll talk about invisible

But chaotic. People fall in line. But