

“The Musician”
My Alter EGO

By Gregory A. Love

I express many concepts
Ya'll don't always know what I mean
Many toils and snares
Dangers seen and unseen

For I serve the Almighty
And He knows why I write
When He speaks, I simply listen
For He shares no man's mic

Some say my lyrics are too mature,
No, I haven't used any sex, profanity or immoral chores,
Regardless of what a naysayer might say
I am going to express myself anyway
To those of you who just don't understand
My music is more than a nice beat and a profoundly charismatic man

Be the best and the rest will follow
Unfortunately in my line of work an extra dollar is the motto
In all that you do strive for excellence
So that one may achieve the status of perfectionist

You must fall before you crawl
Don't worry; soon we shall all stand tall
When it's all said and done look back and laugh
At all the obstacles you thought were in your path

You must stop and listen
Your work here is not done
Just when you thought you were finished
Another path has just begun

So remember this as just a simple reminder
For all those times society tends to blind ya
You must use all the strength in which you possess
Faith without works is dead
So work hard and don't distress