Type Interpretation
I fell in love with the world
She gave me everything that I deserved
I had all that I wanted and more
right in my hands
She ran away with the sun
The moon and the stars must have followed along

‘Cause I’m here in the cold and the dark
until she returns
Lies because the truth really hurts

With my back against the wall
And I’m not sure if I’m living at all
You left me here with nothing at all

The universe is crumbling tonight

“Crumbling” Emery
AN ODE TO VIDEO GAMES

BY KRIAN SMITH

THEY SAY
THAT VIDEO GAMES ARE A WASTE OF TIME.
THEY ACT AS IF THEY ARE CRIME.
THEY SAY THEY WILL ROT YOUR BRAIN.
THEY SAY THAT THEY ARE NOT OURS.

THREE HOURS
THAT THEY MISTOOK
THE VALUES WHICH THEY MISTOOK.
THEY SAY THERE IS NO VARIETY.
THEY SAY THEY ARE NOT STRATEGY.
THEY SAY THEY DON’T THINK.

IT IS SANE.
NOT SENSE.
IT IS TRUE.
THEY SAY I SAY.
THEY SAY.<n...
Once upon a midnight dreary, while I pondered, weak and weary, Over many a quaint and curious volume of forgotten lore—While I nodded, nearly napping, suddenly there came a tapping, As of some one gently tapping, tapping at my chamber door. "Tis some visitor" I muttered, tapping at my chamber door—

"Only this, and nothing more."
It's over now, I know inside
   No one must ever know
The sorry tale of Edward Hyde

   And those who died
   No one must ever know
   They'd only see the tragedy
   They'd not see my intent
   The shadow of Hyde's evil
   Will forever kill
   The good that I had meant

Am I a good man?

Am I mad man?
   It's such a fine line
   Between a good man and a...
It's gonna take a lot to drag me away from you.

There's nothing that a hundred men or more could

ever do to do the things we never have
time

waiting there for you

Hurry, boy, she's waiting there for you.

never have

in Africa
We just want to emote 'til we're dead.

I know we suffer for fashion or whatever.

We don't want these days to ever end.

We just want to Emasculate them forever.

Oh, pretty sirens don't go flat.

It's not supposed to happen like that.

We've got to keep our little clicking slow.

At 1:30 PM, it's not too slow.

If we've got to burnout, let's do it together.

Let's melt down together.

Go do it together.
Once upon a midnight dreary,
while I pondered weak and weary,
Over many a quaint and curious volume of forgotten lore,

While I nodded, nearly napping,

**SUDDENLY** there came a tapping,
As of some one gently rapping, rapping, at my chamber door.

"Tis some visitor," I muttered, "tapping at my chamber door -

Only this, and nothing more."

Ah, distinctly I remember it was in the bleak December,
And each separate dying ember wrought its ghost upon the floor.

Eagerly I wished the morrow; - vainly I had sought to borrow
From my books surcease of sorrow - sorrow for the lost Lenore -

For the rare and radiant maiden whom the angels named Lenore -
Nameless here for evermore.
The very thought of you makes my heart SING, like an April breeze on the wings of spring
and you appear in all your splendor, my one and only love.

The shadows fall and spread their mystic charms in the bush of night
while you are in my arms, so warm and tender, my one and only love.

The touch of your hand is like a heaven, that I’ve never known.
The blush of your cheek whenever I speak tells me that you are my own.

You fill my eager heart with such desire, every kiss you give sets my soul on fire,
I give myself in sweet surrender, my one and only love.
I want to be beautiful
Make you stand in awe
Look inside my heart, & be amazed
Who I am is quite enough
Just want to be worthy of love & beautiful

"Beautiful" - Bethany Dillon
Phenomenally.
Phenomenal
WOMAN.
that’s me.

WOMAN
That’s me.
Let us leave this place
Where the smoke blows black
And the dark street winds and bends past the pits
Where the asphalt flowers grow
I met a **traveller** from an **antique land**
who said:
**two vast** and trunkless legs of **STONE**
**stand** in the
near them,
**on the sand,**
**half sunk**
a shattered visage lies
whose **frown and**
**winged lip and sheer** **COMMAND**
My name is **OZYMANDIAS,**
King of kings:
**LOOK ON MY WORKS, YE MIGHTY AND**
**DESPAIR!**
nothing besides remains.
round the decay of that colossal
that colossal wreck, boundless and bare
far away,
the lone and level sands stretch far
You don’t have to try so hard
You don’t have to give it all away
You just have to get up
You don’t have to change a single thing
About You
I want to live
where soul meets body
You never listen when I'm talking.

You're always waiting to hear yourself.

Well, how am I doing?

"How do you feel?"

To be honest with you, Simply ill...

Simply ill...

Simply ill...

Simply ill...

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Simply ill...

Simply ill...

Simply ill...

Simply ill...

Simply ill...

Simply ill...

Simply il

Until it killed...

Until it killed...

Until it killed...

Until it killed...

Until it killed...

Until it killed...

Until it killed...
if you stay awake
for an entire night
watch out for a treasure
trying to arrive
you can keep warm
by the secret sun of the night
keeping your eyes open
for the softness of dawn
try it for tonight
challenge your sleepy eyes
do not lay your head down
wait for heavenly alms
I'm scared to get close and hate being alone. I long for that feeling and feel at all. The higher I get the lower I sink. I can't drown my demons. They know how to swim.
O Captain! My Captain!

0 heart! heart! heart! heart! heart! heart!

But O the bleeding drops of red,

Where on the deck my Captain lies,

Falling cold and dead.

The ship has weather'd every rack

The port is near, the bells I hear

While follow eyes the steady keel

The people all exulting, won

Our tearful trip is done.
and I'm not a SAINT

but the GUILT will Kill

if you...

I'll never LOVE you

like her and we need to find the TIME to do this thing together before it gets worse

I wanna love you but that just hurts...
Nobody can do the Shing-a-Ling Boogaloo like I do. Nobody but me. I'm doin' it, ain't nobody doin' but me, babe. Nobody Skaté. I'm doin' it, ain't nobody doin' it but me. Let me tell you nobody. Let me tell you Nobody. Nobody But Me, '97 - The Human Beinz
For the Life of Me I cannot remember what made us think that we
were never wise and we’d never compromise. Can’t be held
responsible She was touching her face I won’t
be held responsible. She fell in Love in the first place.
For the Life of Me I cannot believe we’d ever die for our
sins we were merely freshmen.
little Girl
There you are
all the lighters
looking just like

Stars
Sing along
feel the sound
take a Ride on the hands of the crowd
Here it comes
the moment when

you know you’ll never be
the SAME again

POWER
see the Light
You found your PLACE

in the world tonight
explode
and the impossible
and the sky
crash down
my head falls back
Just **STOP** your **CRYING** it's a **SIGN** of the **TIMES**

WE GOTTA GET AWAY FROM HERE
WE GOTTA GET AWAY FROM HERE

Just **STOP** your **CRYING** it'll be **ALRIGHT** they told me that

THE END IS NEAR
WE GOTTA GET AWAY FROM HERE
I watch this city burn
These dreams like ashes float away
Your voice I never heard
Alive... Alive...
Just open your eyes
Just open your eyes
Beautiful...
And see that life is Beautiful.
Will you swear on your life,
That no one will cry at my funeral?
Who are we?
We are not to be measured beyond what we are. We ask ourselves who we are to be. Talented? Brilliant? Fabulous?

Our deepest fear is that we are inadequate. Our deepest fear is NOT that we are not to be. We are who we are.