

ALEX ADDAMS

DOOMSDAY

I am not pretty, I am not plain,
I am not bound by their chosen frame.
I am not fragile, I am not stone,
I am the voice that stands alone.

I am not thin, I am not wide,
I am not shame, I will not hide.
I am not fast, I am not slow,
I am the truth you need to know.

I've waited long, but I can't stay still,
the silence breaks, the words will spill.

This is me, this is my voice!
I speak my truth, I have no choice.
This is me, raw and free,
if it shakes your world, so let it be.

Maybe I echo what you feel inside,
maybe I speak what you try to hide.
Maybe my words will cut too deep,
but wounds must open before they heal.

I won't be silent, I will not bend,
the dialogue starts when the walls end.

This is me, this is my voice!
I speak my truth, I have no choice.
This is me, raw and free,
if it shakes your world, so let it be.

A piece of me may live in you,
a piece of you may cut me through.
If I provoke, then let it show,
only through clash, will understanding grow.

This is me, this is my voice!
I speak my truth, I have no choice.
This is me, raw and free,
if it shakes your world, so let it be.

This is me,
strong and true,
I open the door to reach for you.

This is me.

And now you see!