(Raise Your Voice) The Truth

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This is a poem about bullying, which I have no tolerance for. I used to get bullied and had low self esteem. Now I know who I am and I appreciate and love myself. The bullies who used to hurt me so much look foolish now. I hope this poem inspires you to stand up for someone, even if it's yourself.

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The Truth (a poem)

The Truth

You
And your nasty words
That cut deep like a knife
Right into the life
Of someone beautiful
Who used to smile
Before they met you

They
Donâ t know what to do
Just let you cut deeper
And deeper
Picking them apart
Revealing all of their insecurities
To the world
Leaving them weak and sore
Crying in the corner
Thinking they are unloved
Unwanted
Discarded

Others
Catch on to you
Like wildfire the cruelty spreads
You become stronger
With more people at your back
Less and less people at theirs
They become a bug on a windshield
While you drive on
Feeling good
At how youâ ve splattered them
Scattered them

I
Used to be them
I used to purse my lips tight
Stare at the ground
And try to ignore the biting words flying around
I used to cry at night
As I started to believe
What people like you said

I
Realized who I was
With time

(Raise Your Voice) The Truth

I became
Everything I wanted to be
And when people like you said to me
The things that used to cut me so deep
My step didnâ t break
Instead, I walked stronger
I overpowered you,
You monster

You
Sit behind him
Snickering words in his ear
That cut deep like a knife
Right into the life
Of his beauty
But you, stupid, terrible you,
You forgot who was sitting
At his side

I
Turned around
You quickly found
What was what
Staring in shock in my eyes
Bright, angry, fiery
Not sure if those words
Really just left my lips

Others
Laugh at what I said
The support at your back
Is fading fast
Who is the bug
On the windshield now?
How does it feel
To have someone
Who is strong enough to fight back
Youâ ve never met someone before
Like that

I
Know the truth
That few seem to know
It is not they who are weak
Unloved, unwanted
Discarded
It is you
You may think youâ re all that
But one day youâ ll wake up
And find that youâ re all alone

And if youâ re too stupid to figure out why
Then you truly were a waste of life

You
And your nasty words
That cut deep like a knife
Right into the life
Of someone beautiful
Tell me,
How exactly
You are beautiful
When you find pleasure
In destroying happiness
Thatâ s not beautiful
That sick
Twisted
Disgusting

I
Have had my fun
But in the end
How has anyone won
If after all the time I spent
To find myself
To help them find themselves
Only results in your resent
In your hate
And sorrow at my words
That caused you to dissipate
That is not who I am
Who I spent so long to find
I have made my point

You
Are lying in the dirt
Where I have shoved you
Everyone is laughing at you
But now
I put my hand out
To pull you back up
And when you stand
I can only hope
That your embarrassment
Has created a new man
If I were to walk away
And leave you on the ground that way
Then I become no better
Than what you were

You
Had better take

(Raise Your Voice) The Truth

A good long look
At what your words have done
To them
How you have killed their sun
Their light
They never did anything wrong to you

You
And your nasty words
That cut deep like a knife
Right into the life
Of someone beautiful
Who used to smile
Before they met you

I
Ask only this:
What are you
Going to do about it?

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