

# Media

It doesn't matter what I do  
Or do or day  
I just know today will be today  
The Day of Judgment  
The day of trust  
Who will go against me  
And who will lust

Lust for me to go under  
And hold me down tight  
But for me what is not uttered  
Is that I thrive from the inside  
The pump of the adrenalin  
And the thrill of the ride

The brain starts ticking  
Of what will be next  
How will they think  
And how will they contest

For me it is just a living  
A daily life  
The life of surviving  
Of tall poppies and high tides

by Kristina Georges