

THE INVISIBLE MAN
By Armaan Sarao

The King of the Jungle

The Lion wakes up, ready to fight
I gaze in awe as he leads and hunts,
Invading my mind day through night,
Never a showboat, always keeping things blunt

If I compare you to the low-life herbivore
You are more stubborn, passionate, and focused
Never complacent, always ready for war
Regardless of struggle, you're never at your lowest

How I wish I was you. How I wish I was brave.
How I want to be majestic and courageous.
How I dream of persevering for days.
How I wish my dreams were never called outrageous

Now I must wake with a heart full of fire
For only then will I embrace the lion and elevate higher

Pinned to the Cross

Keep on doubting me
Until I become the man
Pinned to the cross

At War's End

Several men and women dead
Several difficulties lay ahead
Starvation and disease to cover the whole world
But still there's hope in the President's noble words

We move towards peace and goodwill
For those who stand up against great odds still
Now we face the problem of inferiority
No greater than the problem of buffoonery

We left the older generation waiting
Prisoners who were left suffering

The ideal have vanquished
And Democracy survived

The authority of many must be eliminated
Reformed. And re-educate them
We must let the survived continue to shine
And bring their happiness to greater heights

Relentless

Relentless
Nothing short of excellence
Never bowing down until the precipice
Of greatness

Words are the fuel
The tools that spew the fume
The ridicule that transforms the fool
I've heard it since high school
Weak.
Unqualified.
Loser.
Just to name a few
Despite the breaking news
I won't waver in my pursuit
I'll grind from the darkest hour
Till the sun makes its move

Relentless
Nothing short of excellence
Never bowing down until the precipice
Of greatness

On my days off
The hustle won't stop
Never settling
Till I'm the creed of the crop
The fruits that I've labored
Won't ever rot
Practice won't end

Till I've made every shot
Auditions are here
The stage is going to rock
We're working extra
So don't punch the clock
When the time comes
The world will be shocked

Relentless
Nothing short of excellence
Never bowing down until the precipice
Of greatness
My body is on fire
But my mind is pumping iron
The pain is not subsiding
It'll elevate me higher
My sanity is fading
But not my desire
The final leg is upon us
We're going down to the wire

Success is a scrimmage
Don't want it relinquished
The doubters are my witness
They'll see my name in the Guinness
Adversity can't be extinguished
But I'll stay winning
This is just the beginning
The job is never finished

Relentless
Nothing short of excellence
Never bowing down until the precipice

Of Greatness.

Chip On My Shoulder

Chip On My Shoulder
They told me it was over
Didn't want a sense of closure
Dreams were relinquished
Heart sunk to my stomach
Rock bottom can't get lower
I'll claw my way out
For I ain't a coward

Chip On My Shoulder
Freedom was a NO GO
Shackles with no key holes
Fouling me out while they're shooting free throws
Monotony taking over
Sisyphus with his boulder
I've got to keep my composure
Tenacity is my nature

Chip On My Shoulder
I just wanna go home
Wasn't permanent, just a loan
Now I feel alone
Despise being the loner
Can't cope with the FOMO
This won't last forever
The suffering is a treasure

At an all time low
It doesn't matter
Altered my perception
Adversity is my power
Can't get too relaxed
The desire has never been stronger
You've been munching on them chips

I've got them on my shoulder.