The Truth

Shawn Carter

St. John Fisher College

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Cover Page Footnote

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The Truth

The truth wasn't spoken, someone had lied. A chance for the future, it had been implied. When he found out, although he had tried, he could not forgive with his pain inside. He made his decision, his heart had died, nothing left within, no feelings to abide. Everyone searched, he was found at low tide. His wet form revealed the truth, he chose suicide.

--Shawn Carter

You Had To Know

You had to know That eventually My eyes would be opened And my big mouth too And the words Would come falling out.

You had to know That sooner or later You would be the one Left standing in the snow Searching for meaning From a soul That at last is not Happy to oblige.

You had to know That one day I'd be reborn In a not-quite-so Virgin Birth Clinging to my sin Like a mayonnaise jar Full of diamonds.

--Joe Z. Makulita