

# **Take A Look At Me**

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*This is just my view on the corporate world and how screwed it friggin is, therefore messing up all of us in return...*

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# 1 - Taake A Look At Me

Take a look at all the fake  
photos up on the wall...  
They are all the same,  
with their fake, sugary smiles

One day, is this how I,  
a devoted one to all,  
shall turn up to be?  
Prowling in the night  
to feed my unsavored hunger,  
my savoring soul,  
for only money?

I could just see me as  
a fraud, as all they,  
singing the songs of  
the Christian Saints,  
but behind it all,  
I am more evil  
than the blight of  
the most fallen angel.

I becom an advocate  
for peace only to  
get my publicity?  
Only to have my name  
wrung out from mouths,  
and to be in the  
tallest paper of New York?

You commercialized me,  
and my very soul.  
You ruined my being with  
all you 'happy' smiles.  
But when I look upon  
your face so fake,  
all I can see is  
you motives, so good.

You make me want  
to vote you President,  
ao you can fool with

my mind some more,  
so I can become  
yet Another.

But wait, do not stop  
there because I  
am still young.  
Why not hand me  
candy flavored disease?  
Oh yes, what a wonderful  
treat be it to die  
from all of your 'help.?'

I think not.  
I do not want to be  
commercialized like all  
of the others.  
I do not want my soul  
to be taken anymore.  
I have this life,  
and it is mine.  
So why not jst go  
and leave me be?

I am your profit, so green.  
Amen.