

**Brass is the New Gold**  
**Tasneem and Dana**

Haha

I'm a shadow, a reflection that makes your body crawl

I'm the voice inside your head that unlocks insanity's door

I'm the whisper in the night that leaves you feeling cold

Because darling there is no way out

Inhale the madness as you fall

They classify them as the sick,

The sick that aren't capable sometimes

Of doing various things.

They labeled us as a joke.

See, it differs from who i'm referring to.

Some really take them into consideration,

Lend a helping hand,

While others use their hands to create an accessory labeled "mentally ill"

And i sometimes can't comprehend how people

Still take it as a joke,

This society left me speechless more times than i can count.

But of course, to each their own, who would speak in this society without being laughed at?

Throw the scales and break the balance of what's right and what's wrong

Positivity and negativity, guess what side doesn't exist anymore?

Humans instinctively follow the negative no matter the positive outcome,

They're not fault, not at all.

We were destructed by hands too long to "look at the bright side"

But maybe sometimes the positivity is a thank you for surviving this destruction, the war in your mind that you won alone.

Life can be pretty shitty sometimes but no one can deny the little explosions of joy.

A smile printed on your lips thanks to a friend or a complete stranger.

That laugh so loud it makes your eyes tear up and your stomach hurt.

Sometimes it's okay to look at your scars and smile and be proud of where you reached.

It's okay to fall in love again even when you feel like you don't deserve it.

It's okay to "look on the bright side sometimes"

It's hard and you might have tried countless of times but never lose hope unless you want to lose yourself.

you are deserving of life's blessings just as much as life's obstacles.

Accepting all the opinions, point of views, lifestyles and everyone's existence.

Being open-minded is defined that way.

A lot of individuals misunderstand that by downgrading and disagreeing someone's opinion or beliefs.

Most are so fast to establish that their opinion is right no matter what the other party believes in and that's when self-contradiction takes the highlight of the show.

People who are really open-minded rarely brag about being so,

Just like how people in love rarely admit it,

Just like liars who keep denying their lies.

Till you soulfully believe that everyone's existence is valid regardless if you believe so or not.  
You were born equals no matter how different you are.  
Change your status to mentally-disturbed  
For brass is the new gold  
Tweet about the schizophrenia  
Pretend to switch between the personalities that were never yours  
Take a pill close your eyes  
You're not insane after all  
You want to, for sanity is popularity  
Follow the illness and join the norms  
'Don't worry we've got your back' society said  
Don't be real for it's a bore  
Life is a play the better the actor the higher he goes  
So spread your wings and fly away  
From the truth, just let it go  
Inhale the toxicity from the clouds that people dared to ever smoke  
Follow the crowd and embrace the madness  
The sadness as depression hugs you so tight until you fall  
Judge the sane for not joining your game  
They have to be open minded after all  
Force your opinion and make them listen, it's for their own good  
Who said corruption? It's a new world order and that's the goal  
Innocent child, join the movement  
You dare to think, defying this generation's flow?  
You dare not sell your soul, how could you be close minded to the core?  
Defy the greater good? Written by rappers as they smoke?  
Won't you sell yourself to a liar with no head that he owns?  
You're an outcast from this generation  
A judgmental piece of bore  
I never judged you, not even once  
Even though the wrong path is what you chose  
You judged me for being righteous  
You played with mental illness, made it a game  
Now doctors have a hard time to differentiate as they diagnose  
Stole the spotlight from the ones who actually need help by making it a norm  
The ones who actually have it don't go bragging as it hurts to let you know  
You turned it into mockery so judge yourself as you utter a word once more