

What rules our life
is one word,
Often spoken
But rarely heard

To you it means one thing
To me another,
What does it bring?
You'll soon discover

This word can pierce
And always hits the heart,
Something this fierce
Can rip us apart

But it's only a word
With no tangible taste,
It's not like the sword
That can lay you to waste

So if you're feeling broken,
Downtrodden and blue.
If that word is spoken
What will you do?