Listen.

The life of a Rockstar isn’t always so perfect.

You want to entertain. Amaze. Give yourself a lasting name;

And it works.

But you have drugs and alcohol commandeering your life—

Taking hold of your marriage.

Your fame.

Your rights.

Rockstar.

Your words are like prophecies healing

The broken—

Homes that lay cursed in the lives of your blood brothers.

Your own demons forcing you to put up a front to the world who adores you because you,

**Rockstar.**

Are a legend.

Rockstar.

You do the best that you can

 to raise your kids while gone

So long.

Wondering, when they’ll call out for their father—

but you won’t be there like yours was to you

so as you step on that stage ready to

Amaze.

 Inspire.

Entertain.

 You’ll rock your heart out because it’s what’s best for them.

Rockstar.

 Your life isn’t easy

Every kind of addiction slithering through your soul

While you only try for one thing—

To make people

Listen.