



Diamonds

Those who will change the world
The visionaries of our human race
The children who will grow to be the builders
Can they handle what is pushed upon them?

Pressure, like the almighty fist of life

It builds upon the smallest hills of us
Some I bring upon myself
Some is a product of my reputation
When you show them your aptitude,
it becomes the expectation

**Potential, unrealized ability in the
human nature**

The good can be harnessed and used
The bad will be forced out, away for your benefit
We become a refined unit, the best versions of ourselves
Judgement is placed upon us to determine our future

**Character, where good qualities are
necessary for success.**

The hard times build good people
Tearing down personal walls to reform a generation
Building leaders, dreamers, learners
Revolutionizing the coming world