

Rockstars pee too

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Directing SOZO over this past year, I've seen a lot of interesting musicians. High schoolers and college students cramming into a van for a few weeks at a time, driving up and down the east coast or around the country, hoping to make it big.

But how will they handle the fame they desire?

So often artists in general, not simply musicians, forget that behind their work and even themselves, their hearts still tick, their lungs still breath, and their emotions still operate.

The rockers I appreciate are those who stay in reality…where we all eat, sleep and have to pay bills; those folks who talk of their spouses at home who support their creativity, and aren't just looking for the next party, or how to not get caught doing drugs in the SOZO bathroom.

Those rockers who are real…like the lead singer of Flyleaf. She had lunch with our family a few weeks ago. We ate. We laughed. A physical trainer friend helped her with a sore neck; we prayed for her her upcoming trip, then she went on her way; off to prepare for an upcoming European tour with Korn.

She's real.

So to all you Rockers out there... It's ridiculous to put all your pennies in some "fame"; jar. It's a fantasy.

Be real.

Be you.

Create and inspire.

Pay your bills on time.

Love your spouse.

Make great music.

And realize you have the capacity to transform the music arena with your lifestyle. That way you're able to responsibly carry the fame placed on you.

To all you music aficionados...encourage greatness and excellence, expect it, don't idolize a fantasy; and just remember...rockstars pee too.