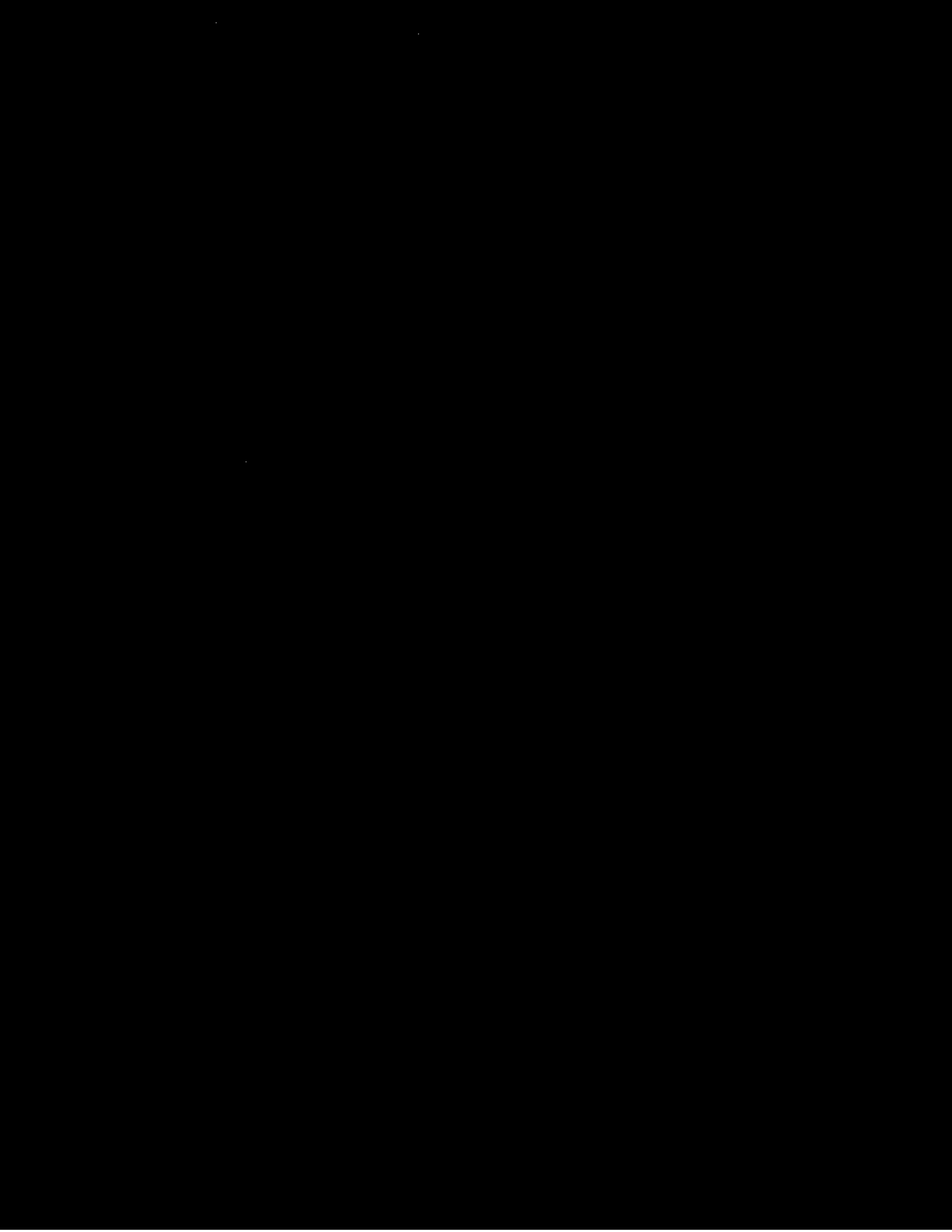


Courage

By:
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God Bless You All!



- First Hour -

Smells of onions that have been
dipped in urine and sitting in the hot sun.

I can't believe they entered my senses.
I've walked into a box with only one
exit I can't control.

Why must I live like this, they act
like I have no soul.

I committed a crime, I agree I need to
do the time.

Treat me like you, I'm human kind.

You won't even give me soap.

Cause your afraid I'm going to turn it
into ~~depe~~?

There are no secrets in here.

You can hear everything.

Even a angry man's thoughts wanting to kill
the Son of man.

My first night, just became my worst
nightmare.

I just been awoken by Prison Freddy.

God I understand I need to be chasten.

Oh lord, prison is scary.

- Attitude -

All I ask is to get what I got
coming.

Why must I act uncivilized.

So I can get recognized.

I don't understand what you want from
me?

I already been sentenced by the Judge
unfairly.

Now you want me to bow to my knees,
Then what, die violently.

That's out of the question.

I do have the answer.

Leave me alone, I'm already behind walls.

Please, let me try to live my life peacefully.

- Climb -

Lost for words unable to Ink my
pain.

I this world blind looking for fame.

Out of Control.

I know it seems like I lost my way.

This mountain I need to climb I won't

do it in one day.

Obstacles in front of me I placed.

Now this is the bed which I shall

lay.

Stand tall never fall is what I say.

I know one thing.

I need God in my life to stay

- The Curse -

Triple C to E.O.P.

They say I'm mentally gifted.
not me.

I say I mentally missed it.

Psych needs in my system since I was
six.

I'm tired of this fix.

They say I'm insane did the same
thing twice.

Damn man I'm looking at life.

It's okay, early on I'm ~~blumb~~.

I'll be down a decade.

Who would've known.

Don't remember what I did.

Read what I did.

Something doesn't add up at this time.

I was dead when they said I did this
particular crime.

- Misinterpret -

Lost Souls return to darkness.

Stuck in a Rut can't win for shit.

Up walking around blind.

Talking to no one.

Wondering why no one cares.

Completely in control, but nothing to show.

Gave my life for the Gold.

Ended up in the Fuckin Cold.

Caged liked your animal.

Treated worst than your trash.

Dropped off to never be understood.

Never asked.

Stars-n-stripes.

Served for the Red-white & Blue!

These colors are for you.

Sun bright, alright.

Look into my eyes,

I'm human just like you!

- Conflict -

The screams of Horror.

The sounds of Beautiful voices.

Ears itch, so I scratched.

Then the loud screams flooded Back.

Relaxing with myself hoping to laugh.

Then goes the sound of pain.

I got to escape this drain.

I can't let myself cry,

I'm going to go on in the
vain.

The same seed passed down.

Two shades lighter but why the frown?

Understand the mix may be light **Brown**.

Oh yeah, I forgot officer ya thought

I was a clown.

- Blurred Vision -

I am not moving but still heading
towards the End.

Life to me seems no point to win.
Struggle with insane thoughts.

Thinking how I can make huge knots.

Everyone tells me I need to take a different
Route.

How when no one has seen what I've seen
with these eyes.

To me its nothing but lies.

Stuck in chaos.

Wishing I pulled a madoff

Oh well I guess thats the cost

I want to give back what they
all lost.

Staying in hell and still feel the frost.

Trying to escape my mind with no loss.

No wonder why I used Drugs from the
Start.

- up side Down Life -

Lost in the Abyss of Confusion.

Time stops when you're using.

Doctors need to retreat, their mind
brusien.

No way to understand what's truly
Blind.

I know these are real, I see these
powder lines.

Sails stand still trying to get their
dimes.

Medication lines so long they return to
crime.

Stuck on parole? it's a revolving door.

2 strikes, there's no room to fall.

I can't fathom this life I live,

I still want to ball.

Need to leave this shit alone, what's going
on?

I'm screaming, I can't GET IT RIGHT!

... . That's Life.

- That Place -

I'm standing alone in this cell looking
at the walls.

Hear screams of horror coming from down
the hall.

Talking to shadows and getting insults from
all.

I must like living in hell, or eating these cold
roman soups in this cell.

I can't get it right on my time.

I know what I'm gonna do,

slice his throat, watch the blood
splatter on the walls like a famous
Warhol.

Times up, rhymes up.

I need to clean this mess up.

See what I'm saying, I'm all
screwed up.

. Pain with In -

Locked up and everything seems the same.

Every face lost without hope.

Watched friends become fiends.

They've gone crazy for that Dope.

Excess made along the way.

Just trying to survive one more day.

No sense of what's important to me because of

that cloudy haze.

Running around life's maze trying to catch
some hopeful praise.

No luck at this time, my mind reminded of
those awful nights.

Piddled with Quinine, no need to whine.

I need to make home alive.

Touched by the Glory of God.

That's where I'm at this particular time.

Finding comfort with this pen of mine.

Needed to release those bi-polar lines.

Found a way to conquer my own rewind.

Struggle with my own soul.

Seems like I can't move forward cause of these
prison binds.

On my knees praying to God, this is no lie.

Asking him if I can hopefully make someone happy

before I die.

- Challenge -

I believe I conquered my disability.
No need for medication in this crazy
facility.

My mind numbness no more.

I write down my deepest thoughts like
before.

I refuse to head to that Dark Place
of Horror.

Finished with that cloudy haze, I'm
moving forward.

Yes a decade plus one is what the
Judge first ordered.

Just added a kick stand in house.

What the Fuck!

This life seems like it's going to make
me a martyr.

No more sitting on the bench of Life.

Getting up, stretching and I'm going to
make it right.

- Never Mind -

Mind numbness isn't a Joke.

You'll act like I choked.

Mentally handed back.

That's one reason I got handed
a rack.

Stuck in the nightmare of my own
mind.

Wishing I could release these pain
of mine.

One way to cope is snort these white
lines

Looking upward hoping I can make that
climb.

Never give up! That's the motto I live
by.

-Saul-

Dusty Artist cries at night.

Dusty Artist searches for some
delight.

Dusty Artist almost lost his
sight.

Dusty Artist does love life.

Dusty Artist prays for a lovely
wife.

One thing about the Dusty Artist,
he doesn't know Christ.

- up close -

Different people enter my life, I
push away.

Don't understand the reason, I wish they
would stay.

Look above for the answer.

I remember I don't see him the same.

Walking in blind fate, entrusted but ended
in the rain.

Rust filled body moving around in pain.

This struggle seems neverending.

I wish I could repeat this story,
From the beginning and show how much
you meant to me.

- Trapped -

The Sun rises and sets, I never see
it.

Stuck in this box I gotta believe it.

There is no fairy tale ending in this
life.

Behind these walls is a different society we
live.

When I go outside I can't hardly breathe.

Looking above for the Lord's hand, I need
him.

Read between these lines, I'm trapped.

- Struggle -

Self destruction I'm completely
misunderstood.

Moving silently and I'm still being
heard.

Self sabotage to me that's absurd.
My soul lusts for me to return.

No use of trying it seems I'm destined
to lose.

Covered with dust with those life pieces,
I need to find out what's the clue.

No need of a road map for this life.

They kept saying I need Christ.

Treat others as you want to be treated
right?

Then why do they have slavery in sight.

My grandfather broke his back to have rights.

I threw it all away for a useless fight.

Breaking the law because I can't cope with
what I see in light.

Everything would be in vain if I break down
tonight.

No need to surrender, I'm getting back up and
prove to all that I can make it through
life's blender

-Creek-

Entered a new world, lost thoughts
floating around like never before.

Confused with laughter, yelling with
clarity.

Does it matter where I come from?

It's all the same parity.

4 lines, not lines

They want me to take psych meds.

I think that would be a tragedy.

Doing good all alone.

Proud of myself, sober and clear.

Dancing with Jay, I know I need
someone on my team.

Adam had Eve, who's left for me.

It doesn't matter, I look in the mirror
and not satisfy me.

God has a plan, even for the smallest tree.

Even though I'm in this cell, my mind is
completely free.

It feels good to go to bed at night and
actually breathe.

- Turned Around -

I'm tired of being fucked with
by the police.

So instead of denying, I'm going to
refine my state of mind and fallin,
at Ease.

If you want to have a positive outcome
from a negative encounter.

Don't call Scully it's not the x-files.

Just clean up your mess and wipe the counter
so you don't have flies on your collar.

It's taken alot to get to this place.

React and destroy, then take mace in the
face.

That's what would have happen before
I changed the race.

There are alot of people I need to thank
But first, there is someone I need to
Congratulate.

It starts with me, then everyone else can
take the cake.

It's taken alot for me to learn from my
mistakes.

- New Look -

Woke up in a wonderful bliss.

Sun shining through my window, God
can't miss.

Been putting the pieces back to my
puzzle, what a wonderful kiss.

I'm on top of the world.

Nothing can bring me down.

Holding my head up high like I'm holding the
crown.

Put one foot in front another that I know
I make around.

Beacon to heaven I know I have been
found.

Using my anger and frustration for positive
foundation.

It took alot of meditation to get this
sensation.

Looking in the mirror wondering if they see the
same creation.

Being a good person is a better way to be.

- Your Noise -

The usually make everyone happy
when I come around.

I can't stand to be ignored.

Love it when I'm loud.

There are so many people that Dance
when I show up.

I always feel like a rockstar
or even Beethoven sometimes.

The sensation you feel you can't believe.

I love to see couples embrace, it's a
beautiful thing.

I even make you cry, I love that too.

I understand I have to leave at some
point.

We will hear, we will just get louder.

I don't know about you, I love to be
your music.

- In cognito -

Sometimes I see you, you come and go.

It seems like you can't see me, why I don't know.

You come around at certain times.

You always change positions on your stance.

You are full of Energy.

I never see anyone else.

I wonder why you never see my face?

Or why it's always dark?

I guess that's the price to be your shadow.

