

Written by Josiah Silveira  
SOME RHYMES  
from my

Mind

Poetry

&  
Music  
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A QUICK READ!

COMPILED  
OF  
Various  
Songs  
and  
POEMS ....

BE SURE TO CHECK OUT "I SHOULD'VE BEEN A STAR  
ON PAGE 23!!

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— THANK YOU !! —


## FROM THE AUTHOR:

Thank you for taking the time to read this book. I have never before shared my work with anyone since it has always just been medicine for myself, to get through the hard times, as well as the humorous times, and mostly while by myself with no outside world contact or support. There's no one to blame for that, just me....

Nevertheless, this is my medicine! Expressions from the darkest of thoughts, as well as the brightest.

Please, read the words I have written, open your hearts to the pain, sorrow and happiness. But most of all, I do hope you enjoy!

Thanks!

Josiah Silveira  
  
1/20/17

JOSIAH SILVEIRA

"THE PENITENTIARY"  
(SONG)

WELL HERES A GOOD OL COUNTRY SONG THAT I'M HOPING  
Y'ALL ENJOY,

ITS A STORY OF A MAN WHO NO LONGER IS A BOY,  
IT WASNT TIL MY TEENS UNTIL I FOUND OUT WHAT  
IT MEANS,

TO LITERLY DESTROY YOUR HOPES AND ALL YOUR  
COUNTRY DREAMS,

WELL I RODE DOWN ON MY HORSE INTO THAT OLD  
TOWN OF COURSE,

IM A MILD TEMPERED MAN, BUT THAT DAY MY HAND IT  
WOULD BE FORCED,

THIS MAN I NEVER SEEN, STEPPED IN FRONT OF ME, BUT  
BEFORE I THOUGHT TO SPEAK,

HE SAID "LETS MAKE THIS NICE-N-EASY SON, YOU'RE NOT  
DUMB YOU ARE JUST WEAK,"

I COULD TELL HE HAD BEEN TRAVELING, AND WAS PROBABLY  
USED TO FIGHTING,

HE TOLD ME, "SON I DO BELIEVE THATS MY HORSE THAT YOU  
ARE RIDING,

IF YOU HAND HIM OVER HERE, THERES NO REASON YOU SHOULD FEAR,  
JUST BE A MAN ABOUT THIS BOY, NO HARD FEELINGS WE'LL GRAB'

A BEER,"

HE TOOK A GANDER AT MY GUN, THEN SAW MY HAND BEGIN  
TO DRAW,

HE SAID, "WOE WOE WOE SON, YOU AINT NO JOHNNY LAW!"

I PULLED AS FAST THAT I COULD, I GUESS THAT PRACTICE IT  
PAID OFF,  
SEEN THE BLOOD FLOWIN FROM HIS MOUTH AS HE PAINFULLY  
COUGHED,

I CAME DOWN FROM MY HORSE SO HE WASNT LOOKING AT SKY,  
KNEELED DOWN RIGHT BESIDE HIM AND LOOKED IN HIS EYE,  
I SAID, "SIR YOU LOOKIE HERE, YOU SEE THAT STALION  
HE IS MINE,

NO WAY HE COULD BE YOURS, CAUSE HES ONE OF A KIND!"  
I CLIMBED BACK ON.. MY SADDLE, THEN FORGOT WHY I  
HAD COME,

SO I RODE INTO THE SUNSET, JUST ME MY HORSE AND  
MY GUN,

WHEN I GOT HOME IT WAS LATE, -N- MA, WELL SHE WAS IRATE,  
SHE SAID, "BOY WHERE THE HECK WERE YOU, -N- WHY THE  
LONG . FACE?"

JOSIAH SILVEIRA / THE PENITENTIARY

WELL I WAS EXPECTIN A DAD GUM FIT, SO I SUGGESTED  
THAT SHE SIT,

BUT SHE SAW RIGHT THROUGH THE LIKES OF ME, -N- SHE JUST  
WASNT HAVIN IT,

SO I CAME DOWN FROM MY HORSE HOPIN I DE MAYBE PLEAD  
MY CASE,

WALKED UP RIGHT BESIDE HER AND LOOKED IN HER FACE,

OH AND I SAID

Chorus:

MA MA MA, PLEASE DONT BE MAD AT ME,  
IT WAS BOUND TO HAPPEN I THINK EVENTUALLY,  
YOU SEE I SHOT A MAN IN TOWN WITH ONE BULLET HE WENT  
DOWN,

NOW HES DEAD DEAD DEAD AND IN THE GROUND,

OH MA MA MA, PLEASE DONT BE MAD AT ME,

NOW I RECKON IM'A HEADING TO THE PENITENTIARY,

WEELLLL,

SAN QUENTINS KINDA NICE, BUT THE WEATHER FEELS LIKE ICE,  
-N- THE FOOD AINT FIT FOR PIGS, BUT I GUESS IT WILL SUFFICE,

JOSIAH SILVEIRA / THE PENITENTIARY

YEA SAN QUENTINS REALLY BIG, THINK ILL ROLL  
MYSELF A CIGG,

SENTENCED TO HARD LABOR BEING TOLD I HAVE TO DIG,  
"WAITIN ON YOUR LETTER MA ITS NEARIN ROUND EIGHT  
MONTHS,

MA I KNOW YOURE DISAPPOINTED, BUT I ONLY KILLED  
HIM ONCE,

NOW I KNOW YOU LOVE THE LORD, -N- RELIGIOUS I SHOULD  
BE,

BUT THAT CHURCH'A GOIN STUFF JUST REALLY AINT FOR  
ME,

WELL THE YEARS TO GO ARE TEN, OH I WONDER HOW YOU BEEN,  
SURE WISH YOU'DE SEE THIS AS AN ACCIDENT -N- NOT A REAL BAD SIN,  
WELL,

Chorus:

MA MA MA, PLEASE DONT BE MAD AT ME,  
IT WAS BOUND TO HAPPEN I THINK EVENTUALLY,  
YOU SEE I SHOT A MAN IN TOWN WITH ONE BULLET HE WENT DOWN,  
NOW HES DEAD DEAD DEAD AND IN THE GROUND,  
MA MA MA, PLEASE DONT BE MAD AT ME,  
IM SUFFERING ENOUGH IN THE PENITENTIARY,  
YEA IM DOING REAL HARD TIME IN THE PENITENTIARY.....



"THEY DON'T CARE"  
(POEM)

ITS FEBRUARY TEN AND THE YEAR IS TWENTY FIFTEEN,  
THIS IS RECORDED AUDIO WITH A PATIENT I AM SEEING,  
SIR, FOR THE RECORD, SPELL AND STATE YOUR NAME,  
"L.A.M.E, I'M JUST YOUR MOTHER FUCKING LAME."  
PLEASE WATCH YOUR LANGUAGE SIR, AND THATS NOT TRUE,  
THIS PRISON AND ITS STAFF REALLY CARES ABOUT YOU,  
"AH YUK! I JUST PUKED IN MY MOUTH DOC SPARE ME THE CRAP,  
I DIDNT ASK FOR THIS LIFE IT JUST FELL IN MY LAP,  
SINCE A YOUNG AGE I KNEW THAT NOBODY CARED,  
SO SAVE ALL THAT BULL SHIT FOR THE MENTAL IMPAIRED  
THIS IS MY LIFE AND ITS MORE THAN BAD LUCK,  
NO HELP THROUGH THE SYSTEM CAUSE THE SYSTEM IS FUCKED,  
O.K CALM DOWN SIR, YOU'RE RUNNING THIS SHOW,  
CONTINUE TO TELL ME WHAT YOU THINK I SHOULD KNOW,  
"I FUCKING HATE MY DAMN LIFE, I'M FEELING LIKE SHIT,  
I WANNA TORTURE MYSELF BECAUSE I DESERVE IT,  
I WANNA PUNCH MY DUMB FACE AND CUT OFF MY OWN NOSE,  
THEN TAKE SOME SAFETY SCISSORS AND CUT OFF MY TOES,

JOSIAH SILVEIRA / THEY DONT CARE

I'M SICK OF EVERYONES SHIT AND HEARING THEIR LIES,  
I NEED A FUCKING GARDEN RAKE TO SCRATCH OUT MY EYES,  
ALL MY LIFE I WAS ALWAYS RESENTED,  
MAYBE THATS WHY I'M SO FUCKING DEMENTED,  
I DONT THINK ANYONE CARES ABOUT OR FUCKING NEEDS ME,  
BECAUSE EVERYONE I EVER LOVE FUCKING LEAVES ME,  
ONCE THEY GET TO KNOW ME THEY SEE INSIDE MY HEAD,  
THEN FUCKING ABANDON ME AND LEAVE MY ASS FOR DEAD,  
GROWING UP I COULD NEVER KEEP UP AND FOLLOW,  
I WISH I WERENT THE NUT MY MOM COULDN'T SWALLOW,  
I WAS HATED BY MY PARENTS CAUSE I WAS FAR FROM PERFECTO.  
MY CHILDHOOD WAS MISERABLE AND LACKING AFFECTION,  
I WAS LIKE AN EXPERIMENT THAT BLEW UP IN THEIR FACE,  
THEY TRIED TO SWEEP ME UNDER THE RUG I WAS A FUCKING DISGRACE  
THIS IS WHY I FANTICIZE AND I'M ALWAYS FLIRTING WITH DEATH,  
I'M CONSTANTLY SCHEMING HOW TO TAKE MY LAST BREATH,  
IF I MURDERED MYSELF I'D BE A FUCKING STAR,  
MAYBE STAB MY OWN HEART WITH A BROKEN GLASS JAR,

JOSIAH SILVEIRA / THEY DONT CARE

"I'D LIKE TO CUT MY FUCKING THROAT WITH A RAZOR BLADE,  
THEN LAY MOTIONLESS AND BLEEDING AS I'M STARTING TO FADE,  
BUT FIRST I WOULD BURN MY BODY WITH HELLA CIGGERETTE BUTTS  
AND CUT MY STOMACH OPEN EXPOSING MY GUTS."

SIR, MOST OF YOUR ISSUES STEM FROM YOUR DAD IF I'M BEING CLEAR  
PERHAPS YOU'D CONSIDER TALKING TO HIM IF HE WERE HERE,

"I WOULD RATHER BE BRUTALLY RAPED IN MY REAR,  
I'D RATHER VIOLENTLY LACERATE MY NUTS AND MY ASS,  
THEN CARELESSLY IGNITE MYSELF WITH A MATCH AND SOME GAS,  
THEN SCRAPE ALL MY BLISTERS WITH A JAGGED EDGED ROCK  
AND TAKE SOME PRUNING SHEARS AND CHOP OFF MY COCK  
I DONT NEED TO TALK TO HIM OR ANYONE ELSE,  
I'M BETTER OFF ALONE ALL I NEED IS MYSELF."

SIR, YOU SAY ALL YOU NEED IS YOURSELF BUT YOU'RE STARTING TO CR!  
YOU SAY YOU HATE YOUR OWN LIFE AND YOU JUST WANT TO DIE,  
BUT THERE IS A BETTER WAY AND ITS WITHOUT COMPLICATION,

"WELL I CAN KILL MYSELF BY WAY OF SUFFICATION"  
NO NO SIR I'M TALKING OF A WAY THAT ISNT THAT BAD,

"HOW ABOUT IF I EXECUTION STYLE MY DAD?"

JOSIAH SILVEIRA/THEY DONT CARE

SIR, YOU'RE MISSING MY POINT THERES A DIFFERANT SOLUTION,  
"LOOK ILL JUST OFF MY OWN ASS AND END THIS CONFUSION!"  
SIR, THINK WHAT YOU'LL MISS THERES WAY MORE TO YOUR LIFE,  
"YEA LIKE MORE PAIN SORROW BETRAYAL AND STRIFE,  
YOU SAY THERES MORE TO LIFE BUT IM HAVING MY DOUBTS,  
YOU PRETEND TO UNDERSTAND BUT IM SPELLING IT OUT,  
EVER SINCE MY ADOLESCENCE I WAS FUCKED IN THE HEAD,  
SO DOCTOR IF YOU DONT MIND IDE MUCH RATHER BE DEAD,"  
SIR, FEELING SORRY FOR ONES SELF IS THE INCORRECT WAY,  
YOU BRING DOWN THE ONES AROUND YOU WHEN YOU HAVE A BAD DAY,  
"ASK ME TO SPELL MY NAME AGAIN BECAUSE I REALLY WANT TO,  
HELLO DOCTOR, MY NAME IS F.U.C.K YOU!  
DOC YOU ACT LIKE A BITCH, ARE YOU ON YOUR RAG?  
HOW DO YOUR KIDS LIKE HAVING A DAD WHOS A FAGG?  
TURN OFF THIS RECORDER THIS INTERVIEWS THROUGH,  
AND GO FUCK YOURSELF CAUSE WHAT IM SAYING IS TRUE,  
SO TAKE YOUR FANCY ASS SUIT AND LEAVE IN YOUR BEAMER,  
AND STOP LYING TO MY FACE BECAUSE I SEE YOUR DEMEANOR,  
WHEN YOUR FUCKING ASS LEAVES BE SURE YOU TAKE ALL YOUR TRASH,  
OH, AND I HOPE WHEN YOU'RE DRIVING YOU FUCKING DIE IN A CRASH."

JOSIAH SILVEIRA/THEY DONT CARE

O.K SIR PLEASE, IDE LIKE TO HEAR ABOUT MORE OF YOUR DEMONS,  
"I WANNA SHOVE A DAMN SWORD IN THE HOLE OF MY PENIS,  
I WANNA BASH MY BRAINS IN WITH A BATTERING RAM,  
AND ELECTRICUTE IN A BATH TUB WITH INDUSTRIAL FANS,  
I WANNA SLIT BOTH MY WRISTS WITH A BROKE PEICE OF GLASS,  
THEN SHOVE A TIMEBOMB UP THE CRACK OF MY ASS,  
THE ONLY OPTION FOR RELIEF IS FOR ME TO BE DEAD,  
SO ILL JUST TAKE A CHAIN SAW AND SEVERE MY HEAD,  
THEN THEY ALL WOULD UNDERSTAND AND KNOW WHAT I MEAN,  
CAUSE IDE BE FUCKING DEAD IN A BLOODY CRIME SCENE,  
HOMICIDE DETECTIVES SAYING ITS ALL BEYOND BELIEF,  
BUT IM JUST FUCKING DEAD WHAT A GOD DAMN RELIEF!  
INVESTIGATORS AMONGST THEMSELVES SPEAKING MUMBO JUMBO  
BE SURE TO GATHER ALL THE BRAIN MATTER, SPLATTERED ON THE WINDOW  
IMAGINE ALL THE PAIN THE SUBJECT MIGHT HAVE HAD,  
WONDER WHY HE DID THIS, ITS TO FUCKING BAD,  
WE SHOULD CALL ANY POSSIBLE FAMILY MEMBERS TO MAKE THEM AWARE  
YEA, DONT BOTHER DETECTIVES, THEY DONT CARE THEY DONT CARE!  
SIR, ALL I CAN TELL YOU IS, PLEASE DONT GIVE UP AND STOP TRYING  
WHY THE HELL NOT CAUSE IM ALREADY DYING,  
IDE LIKE TO SHOOT MYSELF INFRONT OF A MIRROR JUST TO WATCH MY BODY DRO  
THEN THE LAST SOUND I HEARD WOULD BE THE NOISE FROM MY GUN, POP!

"THIS BED THAT I'VE MADE"  
(POEM)

I'M A CONVICT BY PROFESSION ON ACCOUNT OF ITS ALL I KNOW,  
 BEEN ALIVE FOR THIRTY FIVE BUT STILL THERES NOTHING I CAN SHOW,  
 IN PRISON I CAN REST, DOING TIME I DO KNOW BEST,  
 GOT TATTOOS ALL ON MY ARMS MY LEGS AND FACE AND CHEST,  
 I MUST ADMIT FROM TIME TO TIME ITS SUPER HARD FOR ME TO LAST,  
 ESPECIALLY WHEN MY CELLYS ALWAYS BLOWING ASS,  
 UNFAMILIAR MEN TOGETHER IN A CRAMPED AND NARROW SHOWER,  
 IF YOU GOT A TINY PENIS YOU'RE THE CONVERSATION OF THE HOUR,  
 IN HERE THERES WIDE VARIETIES OF PEOPLE YOU WILL MEET,  
 MEN MAKING MAKEUP OUT OF SKITTLES AND DRESSES OUT OF SHEETS,  
 I STRONGLY WOULD SUGGEST TO BE AWARE WHEN YOU ARE NAKED,  
 MEN AROUND HERE UNSUSPECTING BUT YOUR BOOTY THEY WILL TAKE IT,  
 I USED TO THINK THIS PLACE WAS NICE, TIL MY MATTRESS GAVE ME LICE,  
 PLUS IM SICK OF WATCHING MEN FOR NO REASON BEING SLICED,  
 LOST EVERYTHING I EVER HAD NOW MY FUTURES UP TO GOD,  
 I KNOW ITS ALL MY FAULT BUT EVERYTHING I LOVED WAS ROBBED,  
 GOT NOTHING TO GO HOME TO WONDER IF MY TOWN STILL STANDING  
 I HEAR ALOT HAS CHANGED AND THE WORLD IS TOO DEMANDING,  
 IF THAT REALLY IS A FACT, THEN IT TAKES ME TWO STEPS BACK,  
 INSTEAD OF PRINTING RESUMES I MAY HAVE TO JUST SELL CRACK,  
 THERES NO DOUBT I HAVE REGRETS I WOULD CHANGE IT IF I COULD  
 ALL THAT LECTURING FROM MOM NOW I KNOW WAS FOR MY GOOD,  
 MY SURVIVALS BY ALL MEANS, BUT IM SICK OF RICE AND BEANS,  
 CANT WAIT TO LEAVE FROM HERE, TREAT MYSELF TO CRISPY CREME

JOSIAH SILVEIRA / THIS BED THAT IVE MADE

EXPECTATIONS REALLY LOW I KNOW SUCCESS IS WISHFUL THINKING,  
ALL THE CHANCES THAT I PASSED ON BEFORE I FINISHED BLINKING,  
GOING POOP RIGHT BY MY CELLY MAKES AN AWKWARD SITUATION,  
MAKES IT TEN TIMES WORSE IF IM HAVING CONSTIPATION,  
IN THE QUIETNESS OF NIGHT MY CELLY MASTERBATES IN BED,  
STRANGE NOISES THAT HE MAKES CAUSES DAMAGE TO MY HEAD,  
I WOULD STAND UP AND TELL HIM "STOP," BUT, IM SCARED OF BEING SHOT,  
IF ANY WERE TO SQUIRT ON ME OH MY GOD WOULD I BE HOT,  
I MAKE LEMONADE FROM LEMONS, ALTHOUGH ITS BITTER LIKE PERSIMMON.  
MY NEIGHBORS NAME IS TIMEBOMB BUT HE LOOKS LIKE RICHARD SIMMONS  
ALL THE OBSTACLES I HAVE FACED I HAVE ALSO OVERCOME,  
I DONT CATCH ON VERY QUICKLY BUT THATS BECAUSE IM DUMB,  
'YOU WONT AMOUNT TO NOTHING,' IS WHAT MY DAD WOULD ALWAYS SAY,  
FIGURED I WOULD PROOVE HIM RIGHT, NOW IM SITTING HERE TODAY  
WITH ALL THIS BEING SAID, WELL IM RIGHT WHERE I BELONG,  
NO SINCE IN EVEN TRYING NOW SINCE MY LIFE IS HALFWAY GONE,  
I CONTINUE ON THIS PATH SINCE THE GROUND WORK HAS BEEN LAID,  
AND IM REAPING WHAT IVE SOWN IN THIS BED THAT IVE MADE....

Sometimes when we feel incapable of doing anything better with  
ourselves, we tend to accept what we've become, no matter  
how bad that is, ultimately succumbing to defeat. Let this be  
a message to everyone, not just those who have been incarcerated  
our success is what we perceive it to be, so dont settle for  
less than what you are. STAND UP TO YOUR INNER DEMONS,  
they are inferior to a determined soul. (Josiah Silveira)

— DEDICATED TO HOPE — PAGE 14

# "THIS FUCKING HOUSE" (SONG)

I DROVE BY OUR OLD PLACE WHERE EVERYTHING WENT BAD,  
 WHERE WE BEGAN TO LOSE ALL THAT WE HAD,  
 THAT OLD HOUSE IS FULL OF BAD HISTORY,  
 WHY IVE GOTTA DO THIS IS FAR FROM A MYSTERY,  
 THIS IS WHERE ALL THE FIGHTING OCCURED,  
 THE DISHES WE THREW AND THE TABLES WE' TURNED,  
 ANY OTHER WAY WONT EVEN BEGIN TO SUFFICE,  
 I EVEN ATTEMPTED SUICIDE TWICE,  
 DRASTIC MEASURES FOR DESPERATE TIMES,  
 WHAT IM ABOUT TO DO IS A FELONY CRIME,  
 NO THINKING IT THROUGH IM A MAN NOT A MOUSE,  
 SO TONIGHT, I'LL BURN DOWN THIS FUCKING HOUSE,

## CHORUS:

THEY SAY YOU HURT THE ONES THAT YOU LOVE,  
 BUT DONT MEAN THAT ITS RIGHT TO PUSH'EM AND SHOVE,  
 MISTAKES TEND TO HAUNT YOU WITH EVERY BREATH,  
 GOTTA BURN THE PAST DOWN BEFORE YOU START FRESH,  
 CANT LIVE WITH YOURSELF CAUSE THE FEELING IT HURTS,  
 SO GET IT BEHIND YOU BURN IT DOWN TO THE DIRT.  
 end chorus:

I PUT MY HANDS ON YOU AND FOR THAT I COULD DIE,  
 ALWAYS YELLING AT YOU FOR NO REASON OR RHYME,  
 I BLAME MYSELF FOR WHAT WE'VE BECOME,  
 LETTING A GIRL LIKE YOU GO NOW ISNT THAT DUMB,



BUT THOSE WORDS FROM YOUR MOUTH THEY CUT LIKE A KNIFE,  
THEN I FOUND OUT THERE WAS A NEW MAN IN YOUR LIFE,  
NOW YOU TELL ME YOU STILL LOVE AND WANNA BE WITH ME,  
BUT I'M NOT QUITE SURE YET WHAT THAT MEANS,  
I KEEP RE-LIVING ALL THE SHAME AND THE GUILT,  
ALL THAT WE WORKED FOR WE DESTROYED WHAT WE BUILT,  
JUST BAD MEMORIES WHEN I LOOK AT OUR PHOTOS AND BROWSE  
SO TONIGHT, I'LL BURN DOWN THIS FUCKING HOUSE,  
REPEAT  
CHORUS!

FOR WHAT I'VE PUT YOU THROUGH I FEEL LIKE LESS OF A MAN,  
TO TAKE BACK WHAT I'VE DONE I WOULD CUT OFF MY HAND,  
YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW THE TORTURE I'VE LIVED,  
THE SACRIFICES I'D MAKE OR THE THINGS I WOULD GIVE,  
I FAILED YOU AS A MAN BUT THAT'S NOT WHO I AM,  
I LOVE YOU SHORTY I STILL GIVE A DAMN,  
THE WAY I FEEL FOR YOU WILL NEVER CHANGE,  
IT'S WRITTEN IN STONE AND IT'S SKETCHED IN MY BRAIN,  
I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU'VE DONE IT DON'T MATTER TO ME,  
THE PLACES YOU'VE BEEN OR OTHER PEOPLE YOU'VE SEEN,  
THERE'S NO PICKING UP THE BROKEN PEICES OF PLATES,  
BUT WE CAN START A NEW AND CLEAN SLATE,

SO BABY, PUT ON SOME JEANS AND A BLOUCE,  
AND TONIGHT, WE'LL BURN DOWN THIS FUCKING HOUSE,

REPEAT  
CHORUS!

YOU ALWAYS SAID YOU WERE MY BONNIE AND I WAS YOUR CLYDE,  
SO HOP IN MY CAR BABY LETS TAKE A RIDE,

I KNOW AN OLD PLACE ON THE SOUTH SIDE,  
A PAST MEMORY THAT DIES TONIGHT!

LETS BUILD A NEW PLACE ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN,  
BUT FIRST,

WE'LL BURN DOWN THIS FUCKING HOUSE,

YOU GAVE ME ALL THAT I WANTED,  
BUT THIS MARRIAGE, HAS BROKEN VOWS,

SO TONIGHT, WE BURN DOWN THIS FUCKING HOUSE....

# "ILLUSIONS" (SONG)

NOBODY TREATS ME QUITE LIKE HER,  
 NEVER FELT THIS PAIN BEFORE,  
 NEVER WILL FORGET WHAT WE ONCE WERE,  
 BUT NOW MY HEART HAS HIT THE FLOOR,  
 ALWAYS FIGHTING BUT ADDICTED,  
 THE DISFUNCTION IS SO BAD,  
 THE OUTCOME THEY ALL PREDICTED,  
 NOW ISNT THAT SO SAD,  
 IN AN INSTANT SHE WAS GONE,  
 FOUND ANOTHER MAN,  
 SO WHY CANT I MOVE ON,  
 THESE LEGS TOO WEAK TO STAND,

## Chorus:

AND EVERYTIME THAT I TRY, SHE TELLS ANOTHER DAMN LIE,  
 SAYS SHE REALLY WANTS ME STILL, THIS TIME SHE SWEARS THAT ITS REAL,  
 AND IT MAKES ME SO MAD, I FIGHT IT SO BAD,  
 BUT I ALWAYS FALL,  
 FOR HER ILLUSIONS....

THIS TIME I PROMISE TO BE STRONGER,  
 THERES NO WAY YOU'LL GET TO ME,  
 IM NOT BLINDED ANY LONGER,  
 STRAIGHT THROUGH YOU I CAN SEE,  
 SO FIND ANOTHER FOOL CAUSE IM NOT HIM,  
 I ALREADY TRAVELED DOWN THAT ROAD,  
 I USED TO SEE YOU AS A GEM,  
 UNTIL YOUR COLORS SHOWED,  
 SO I'LL TAKE THIS AS A LESSON LEARNED,  
 AND IM TELLING YOU GOODBYE,

TRUST ISNT GIVEN, NO ITS EARNED,  
AND THERES NOMORE STRENGTH IN ME TO FIGHT,

Chorus:

BUT EVERYTIME THAT I TRY, SHE TELLS ANOTHER DAMN LIE,  
SAYS SHE REALLY WANTS ME STILL, THIS TIME SHE SWEARS THAT ITS REAL  
AND IT MAKES ME SO MAD, I FIGHT IT SO BAD,  
BUT I ALWAYS FALL,

FOR HER ILLUSIONS

TELL ME PLEASE WHAT'S A MAN TO DO  
ITS A MAGIC SHOW I TELL YOU,  
SHE'S LIKE DAVID COPPERFIELD,  
SO MANY TRICKS UP IN HER SLEEVE,  
THINK MAYBE I'D RATHER JUST BE KILLED,  
WHAT SHE SAYS I CANT BELIEVE,  
NEXT TIME I KNOW IT WILL BE DIFFERANT,  
NOT A CHANCE THAT I WILL BREAK,  
ILL DEMAND SHE GIVES ME DISTANCE,  
AND GIVE HER NOTHING ELSE TO TAKE,  
THE FIRST TIME ITS SHAME ON HER,  
NUMBER TWO ITS SHAME ON ME,  
BUT THIS TIME I KNOW FOR SURE,  
ILL BE STRONG AND SHE WILL SEE,

Chorus:

BUT EVERYTIME THAT I TRY, SHE TELLS ANOTHER DAMN LIE,  
SAYS SHE REALLY WANTS ME STICL, THIS TIME SHE SWEARS THAT ITS REAL,  
AND IT MAKES ME SO MAD, I FIGHT IT SO BAD,  
BUT I ALWAYS FALL,

YEA I ALWAYS FALL!

FOR HER ILLUSIONS

— MMM HMM —

THERE ONLY ILLUSIONS....

"VIGILANTE"  
(POEM)

I'M A CRUSADING VIGILANTE, I WEAR TIGHTS AND REAL CUTE PANTIES,  
 WITH A CAPE AND BOOTS, A MASK, AND A TOOL BELT THAT IS HANDY,  
 NO OUTER PLANET POWERS, I DON'T FLY I DRIVE A MOBILE,  
 BIG TIRES AND SMALL WINDOWS, THOSE IN MY WAY WILL ALL BE ROADKILL,  
 NO SIDEKICK I CAN TRUST, ANONYMITY IS A MUST,  
 I ALWAYS STUFF MY BULGE ~~SO~~ THE WOMAN ALL CAN LUST,  
 MESS WITH ME, YOU'LL SURELY SEE, IN A PREDICAMENT YOU WILL BE,  
 YOU CAN'T GET OVER ON THE LAW CAUSE NO ONE RIDES FOR FREE,  
 WHEN I'M NOT IN GEAR MY NERDINESS FLYS OFF THE RICKTER,  
 BUT WHEN I'M SAVING LIVES ALL THE PEOPLE WANT MY PICTURE,  
 INSIDE MY SECRET CAVE THERES A PLETHORA OF DANGEROUS WEAPONS,  
 IF YOU'RE A BAD GUY, I'M YOUR NIGHTMARE, SO YOU BETTER GET TO STEPPIN'  
 I'M EASY ON THE EYES, AND I'M FREE FROM FAMILY TIES,  
 AND IF I'M SAYING IT MYSELF, A HEARTBREAKER IN MY DISGUISE,  
 BUT I GOT A DUTY TO MY CITY SO FIGHTING CRIME'S MY ONLY QUEST,  
 WITH ALL THESE CREEPY VILLAINS, I NEVER GET TO REST  
 ITS NOT A LIFE THAT I CHOSE, ITS A GIFT WITH A CURSE,  
 BUT MY HEROIC DUTIES WONT ALLOW A STOLEN PURSE,  
 MY TIGHTS AND BELT AND UNDIES MAKE IT DIFFICULT TO PEE,  
 BUT I'LL ARRIVE THERE PROMPTLY IF YOUR CATS STUCK IN A TREE,  
 NOT A SINGLE JOB AROUND THATS TO BIG OR EVEN SMALL,  
 WHETHER A BANK IS BEING ROBBED, OR A HOT CHICK EVER FALLS,  
 NOMATTER WHAT THE TASK IS, THIS HERO HAS A PLAN,  
 BUT WITHOUT THIS PADDED CONTUME, I'M JUST A WIMPY LITTLE MAN....

I'M A VIGILANTE.....

"MOVE ON"  
(SONG)

Chorus:

OH OH, OH OH, OH BABY OH BABY NOW THIS YOU WON'T LIKE,  
I THINK THAT ITS TIME WE CUT THESE TIES,  
OR WE'LL NEVER HEAL OR MOVE ON WITH OUR LIVES,  
YOU AND ME'S LIKE A SHIP GOING DOWN,  
IF WE DON'T GET OFF NOW, WERE BOTH GONNA DROWN,  
SO BABY, BABY, ITS TIME THAT WE MOVE ON.  
end chorus:

WE'VE BEEN BACK AND FORTH HONEY TO MANY DAWN TIMES,  
THROUGH ALL OF THAT SAIL TIME FROM ALL OF MY CRIMES,  
AND THE PAIN WE BOTH CAUSED, NOT A SINGLE DEFENCE,  
SO WHY WE TRY LIVING A DISHONEST PRETENCE,  
WE'LL NEVER FORGET OR COMPLETELY FORGIVE,  
NOW THATS JUST NOWAY NO ONE SHOULD LIVE,  
WE'VE NEVER AGREED ON ONE THING AT ALL,  
FROM BEGINNING TO END, THROUGH OUR RISE AND OUR FALL,  
SO BABY I'M SORRY I CANT DO THIS NO LONGER,  
RIGHT NOW MAY BE HARD BUT WITH TIME WE'LL GROW STRONGER,

Repeat  
Chorus:

NOW IVE ALREADY TOLD YOU BUT I GUESS NOT ENOUGH,  
THIS NEVER WILL WORK CAUSE YOU WONT OPEN UP,  
THE RUMORS KEEP FLYING ALL OVER THIS TOWN,  
BUT WHEN I ASK ABOUT IT, ALL YOU DO IS SHUT DOWN,  
YOU CANT EVER DECIDE IF YOU LOVE ME OR HATE ME,  
LEFT ME NO CHOICE BUT TO DO SOME SOUL SEARCHING LATELY,  
YOU WANNA BE BE HELD, BUT IT WONT BE IN MY ARMS,  
WITH EACH OTHERS RESENTMENTS BRINGS ONLY HARM,  
AND YES, I MUST ADMIT WITH YOU ILL STILL IN LOVE,  
BUT I INTEND ON FIGHTING IT, AND IM TAKING OFF THE GLOVES,  
PLUS ANY WORDS WE SAY, ME OR YOU WOULD NOT BELIEVE,  
IDZ SAY ITS ALL YOUR FAULT, AND YOU'D BE BLAMING ME,  
SO ITS TIME WE DO THIS BABE THERES JUST NO OTHER WAY,  
ONE DAY ALL WILL PASS WHAT HURTS SO BAD TODAY,

Repeat  
Chorus → TWICE!

I JUST WROTE YOU THIS SONG <sup>TALKING:</sup> CAUSE LIFE IT GOES ON,  
BUT FROM PRESENT TO FUTURE ITS JUST TIME TO MOVE ON...

" I SHOULD'VE BEEN A STAR "  
(SONG)

NOW TELL ME, WHAT OTHER KINDS OF JOBS CAN YOU SET YOUR OWN PACE,  
HAVE MORE MONEY THAN GOD AND IT SHOWS ON YOUR FACE,  
BREAK ALL THE LAWS AND THE RULES DO WHATEVER YOU WANT,  
ON TMZ HELLA DRUNK INSULTING WOMAN LIKE TRUMP,  
THEN POST A TWEET, TYPE WHAT THEY WANT YOU TO SAY,  
FEED'EM A TRUCK LOAD OF BULL, THEY'LL JUST FORGET THE NEXT DAY  
YOUR OWN GARAGE SO MAJESTIC, AND FULL OF RARE CARS,  
YOU DONT LIVE ON THE EDGE, YOU JUST GO TO FAR,  
CLOTHES THAT LOOK DUMB BUT COST A PRETTY DAMN PENNY,  
WHITE GOLD WITH BIG DIAMONDS CAUSE THE MONEY IS PLENTY,  
SO TELL ME, WHERE DO YOU THINK BIGGER OPPORTUNITIES ARE,  
BUT ME MY BAD SELF IS HERE BEHIND BARS,  
WHEN I SHOULD'VE BEEN A STAR.

Chorus:

THEY SAY NOT TO STOP AND ALWAYS DREAM BIG,  
THAT THE ANSWERS ARE IN US IF ONLY WE DIG,  
SO I DREAM REALLY BIG BUT WAKE UP IN THIS PLACE,  
DISAPPOINTMENT AND FEAR PORTRAYED BY MY FACE,  
HOLLY HELL AND HOT DAMN, ITS NOT WHAT I PLANNED,  
BEFORE A LOST CAUSE, BUT NOW A NEW MAN,  
BUT HERE I AM, HERE I AM, HERE I AM,  
OHH I SHOULD HAVE BEEN A STARRRR .....

end chorus:



# JOSIAH SILVEIRA / I SHOULD'VE BEEN A STAR

O.K, WHAT OTHER JOB AFFORDS A NEW CHICK EVERYDAY,  
FINANCIALLY SECURE YOU'RE FREE TO LIVE YOUR OWN WAY,  
INTERVIEWED ON T.V, WELL I'D BE A MODERN DAY DRE,  
I'D OFFEND HELLA PEOPLE BY THE WORDS THAT I SAY,  
NO BACKSIES AND NO OOPSIES NO SUCH THING AS MISTAKES,  
STRANGERS FEELINGS GETTING HURT, THAN TOMORROWS O.K,  
NOW THEM REALLY LATE AT NIGHT SHOWS WANNA LEARN OF MY DEMONS,  
I'D TELL JIMMY FALLON 'BOUT MY DAD AND HIS TINY DUMB PENIS,  
ABOUT HIS ACCIDENT WITH MOM WHEN THAT CUNDOM LEAKED SEMEN,  
HAD ME BY MISTAKE, OH MY GOD WHAT'D WE DO,  
IF THEY DIDNT WANT ME, WELL HE SHOULD'VE WORE TWO,  
AND WHY WOULD YOU NAME ME WHEN ALL YOU SAY IS, "HEY YOU!"  
AND YES HE BEAT THE BRAINS OUTTA ME WHICH IS WHY IM NO GENIUS,  
IF YOU THINK IM BEING DIRTY, I'LL WHIP THIS OUT AND YOU CAN CLEAN IT,  
BUT LET ME WARN YOU FIRST BITCH, YOU BETTER NOT SPIT,  
OH, AND EXCUSE ME RIGHT QUICK, I GOTTA GO PISS,  
NOW BE SURE TO BUCKLE UP, YOU NEVER HAD IT GOOD LIKE THIS,  
ANYWAYS AND OH MY GOD, THEY SAY ITS NEVER WHAT IT SEEMS,  
SO HOW DID ALL OF THIS OBLITERATE MY DREAMS,  
BEING STUCK INSIDE A PRISON'S NOT WHAT SUCCESS EVEN MEANS,  
NOW THESE VOICES REMIND ME "RIGHT HERES WHERE YOU ARE"  
COULD'VE BEEN ANYWHERE ELSE BUT ON A DAMN PRISON YARD,  
NOW DONT YOU FEEL DUMB, IS HEARING THE TRUTH HELLA HARD?  
YOU SHOULD'VE BEEN A STAR, SHOULD'VE BEEN A STAR"  
DAMN, I SHOULD'VE BEEN A STAR,

Repeat  
chorus!  
end chorus!

JOSIAH SILVEIRA/I SHOULD'VE BEEN A STAR

OH, I CAN SEE IT ALL NOW, MY NAME UP IN LIGHTS,  
NOT A SINGLE THING WRONG WHEN EVERYTHING IS SO RIGHT,  
EACH DAY OF THE WEEK I SMASH A NEW RIDE,  
BEFORE THIS, LIFE WAS CRAP BUT NOW MY FUTURE'S SO BRIGHT,  
IF THE HATERS SEEN ME NOW, BOY I'D BE SURE BE A SIGHT,  
YEA, I WOULD JUST SIT ON MY ASS, SIPPING BURBAN IN GLASS,  
CATCH A GOOD BUZZ WRITE A SONG SUPER FAST,  
A FEW WORDS KIND'A RHYME, AND A FEW WORDS ARE THE SAME,  
WRAP IT UP IN A HURRY THEN GIVE IT A NAME,  
I'M SUCH A BOSS NOW, BUT BEFORE JUST A LAME,  
BUT WHO GIVES A DAMN SHIT, I GOT FORTUNE AND FAME,  
WELL, I DON'T WEAR THE SAME FITS MORE THAN JUST ONCE,  
I LIVE LIFE TO ITS FULLEST AND PERFORM MY OWN STUNTS,  
ALWAYS MAKE IT MY GOAL, YES I TRY TO BE SHOCKING,  
DON'T YOU TWEET NEGATIVITY, I WILL ENABLE THE BLOCKING,  
IF YOU DON'T LIKE ME THAN I WIN, WHICH MIGHT MAKE YOUR HEAD SPIN,  
BUT I'M JUST A FABULOUS MAN, THIS STATURE'S NO SIN,  
YOU MIGHT NOT LIKE WHERE I'M AT, BUT YOU'LL RESPECT WHERE I'VE BEEN  
BUT THAT DREAMS OUT OF REACH IN THE DISTANCE TO FAR,  
INSTEAD OF BEING BOSS THEY GOT MY ASS BEHIND BARS,  
WHEN I SHOULD'VE BEEN A STAR, SHOULD'VE BEEN A STAR,  
YEA I SHOULD'VE BEEN A STAR,

Repeat chorus!

end chorus!

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"JUST ME"  
(SONG)

MY CREATIVITY STYLISTIC WITH LANGUAGE EXPLICIT,  
 WORDS THAT ARE DEEP BUT THE MEANINGS SIMPLISTIC,  
 DONT THINK ON IT TO LONG OR YOUR BRAIN MIGHT BLOW UP,  
 IF YOURE NOT A MAN AND CANT STAND ME, THATS BECAUSE YOURE A CHUM  
 IF MY BEING VOULGAR WILL OFFENED YOU THAN WORDS FOR THE WISE,  
 IM RATED "N" FOR NAUGHTY SO DISCRETIONS ADVISED,  
 HELLA PEOPLE WANT ME DEAD CAUSE IM RAW AND UNCUT,  
 ONLY SATISFACTION THAT THEY'LL GET, IS THIS DICK IN THEIR BUTT,  
 I CRAM IT IN THAT BLOODY HOLE BEFORE THEY KNOW WHAT,  
 WHEN I FINISH THEY FEEL DIRTY LIKE A FILTHY OL SLUT,  
 AND THERES NOT A SOUL THAT I TRUST, JUST THIS KNOT IN MY GUT,

Chorus:

HELLO, ITS JUST ME HERE, ALL ALONE IN THIS WORLD,  
 BUT I BEAST IT OUT ANYWAYS, I DONT BITCH LIKE A GIRL,  
 UNLESS WHAT IM DOING RIGHT NOW IS THAT VERY SAME THING,  
 THEN C.K! JUST BRING BRING BRING,  
BRING A ROPE OVER HERE SO I CAN TIE IT AND HANG,  
 JUST HAND ME MY GLOC I'LL GO OUT WITH A BANG,  
GIVE ME SOME PILLS ILL TAKE THE WHOLE BOTTLE,  
 IM SO CRAZY INSANE NO BRAINS AND ALL THROTLE,

IM SO SICK AND IM TIRED OF THE STREETS AND THE GAME,  
MEDICATED SO HEAVILY I DONT KNOW MY OWN NAME,  
I LET WHERE IM GOING THAN FORGET WHY I CAME,  
I GUESS MY DADDY WAS RIGHT IM SUCH A DAMN LAME,  
(END CHORUS)

IM SICK AND IM TWISTED, IM MATERIALISTIC,  
REVENGE ON MY MIND WITH A PLOT THATS EXQUISITE,  
THINKING OF MURDER AND HOW MISTAKES DONT REWIND,  
COPS KEEP LOOKING FOR A BODY THEY NEVER WILL FIND,  
MOTHA FUCKER TOOK ME AS WEAK JUST BECAUSE I WAS KIND,  
THATS WHAT A MOTHA FUCKER GETS WHEN HES STUPID AND BLIND  
I FUCKING HATE IT WHEN IM TEMPTED AND TESTED,  
I GO HARD TO THE PAINT UNTIL IM ARRESTED,  
THESE HATERS LOVE IT WHEN IM LOCKED UP FOR A STAY,  
COWARDS CANT SEEM TO EVEN TALK WHEN THEY GOT SOMETHIN TO SAY  
BUT THATS BECAUSE THEY KNOW THEYLL GET STABBED IN THE FACE  
BEING SOLO IS MY RULE CAUSE I PREFER ONLY ME,  
BEEW ON MY OWN SINCE A TEEN UNFORTUNATELY \_\_\_\_\_

Repeat Chorus — ONCE — Repeat Chorus — TWICE . . . — end chorus!

" I TOLD YOU SO "  
(SONG)

IT WAS HELL GROWING UP BUT SOMEHOW I SURVIVED,  
ALWAYS WANTED THE LOVE MY FATHER FAILED TO PROVIDE,  
WORDS OF DISGUST AND BEATINGS SO BAD,  
OTHER KIDS THEY SEEMED HAPPY BUT I WAS SO SAD,  
GREW UP A YOUNG MAN NOT SURE OF MYSELF,  
SETTLED FOR NOTHING, THOUGHT I DESERVED NOTHING ELSE,  
UNTIL YOU CAME ALONG THAT ONE COLD WINTER DAY,  
"ONE DAY YOU WILL LEAVE ME," IS WHAT I ALWAYS WOULD SAY,  
BUT EVERYTIME YOU ASSURED ME YOU NEVER WOULD GO,  
AND I ALWAYS SAID, "DONT MAKE ME SAY THAT I TOLD YOU SO,"

CHORUS:

IT DONT MATTER WHAT HAPPENS, MEMORIES STILL WILL BE MADE,  
JUST BE TRUE TO YOURSELF STAND TALL AND BE BRAVE,  
LIFE WILL GO ON AND THE SUN RISE AND FALL,  
AS BIRDS SING BIG SONGS EVENTHOUGH THEIR SO SMALL,  
WAY UP HIGH IN THE SKY THROUGH THE DARKNESS OF NIGHT,  
THE MOON WILL STILL GLOW AND THE STARS WILL SHINE BRIGHT,  
PEOPLE WILL CHANGE JUST DONT LET THEM CHANGE YOU,  
LET STRENGTH HOLD YOU TOGETHER AND YOUR MIND BE THE GLUE,  
DONT LET THE LOVE IN YOUR HEART BE SUBJECTED TO HATE,  
DONT REGRET YOUR DECISIONS WHEN ITS ALREADY TO LATE,  
NOW CLOSE YOUR EYES AS YOU PROMISE, I WONT FORGET WHO I AM  
I WONT FOLLOW, ILL LEAD, CAUSE IM MY OWN MAN.

JOSIAH SILVEIRA / I TOLD YOU SO

WELL WE HAD TWO KIDS AND TEN YEARS PASSED,  
WHEN NO ONE BELIEVED WE EVER WOULD LAST,  
ON TOP OF OUR WORLD CAUSE WE PROVED THEM ALL WRONG  
A DECADE TOGETHER, STILL GOING REAL STRONG,  
BUT EVEN THAT LONG I STILL HAD TO ASK,  
WHAT TOOK US THIS LONG COULD WE LOSE IT TO FAST,  
YOU SAID, "BABY, ITS FOREVER SO I NEED YOU TO KNOW,  
IF ITS EVER NOT THAT, YOU CAN SAY THAT I TOLD YOU SO,"

Repeat  
chorus:

END CHORUS:

ITS BEEN THIRTEEN YEARS, I HAVENT SEEN YOU IN TWO,  
I CANT READ THESE LETTERS YOU SENT, I JUST KNOW THEYRE NOT TRUE,  
NOT SURE HOW THIS HAPPENED, YOU GAVE TEN DIFFERANT REASONS,  
YOUR MIND AND THE LIES CHANGE MORE THAN THE SEASONS,  
BUT NOW, GIRL, I KNOW CAUSE YOUR FREINDS PULLED YOUR COVERS  
WORD ON THE STREETS IS YOU'VE HAD A FEW OTHERS,  
SO HARD TO BELEIVE, I THOUGHT WE WERE BETTER THAN THAT,  
I WORSHIPPED THE GROUND WHERE YOU WALKED AND WHEREVER YOU SAT,  
SO MANY COLORS UNSEEN BUT ALL OF YOURS SURE DO SHOW,  
BUT IM WHOS TO BLAME, YEA I KNEW CAUSE I TOLD YOU SO,  
OH, OHHHH  
I MIGHT SOUND LIKE YOUR MOM AND YOUR DAD BUT HERE I GO,  
I KNEW THIS WOULD HAPPEN YOUNG LADY I TOLD YOU SO....

Repeat chorus:

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JOSIAH SILVEIRA

"ALL THAT MATTERS TO ME"  
(SONG)

I NEVER HAD CONFIDENCE, BUT I GUESS ITS NO WONDER,  
FOR A CHANCE TO FEEL LOVED, I HAD SUCH A HUNGER,  
FOR MY DAD TO JUST SAY IT, WAS LIKE PULLING TEETH,  
HOPE AND DREAMS WERE JUST THAT, AND MINUS BELIEF,  
GREW UP ALWAYS KNOWING, I ALWAYS WOULD FAIL,  
BECAUSE DAD TOLD ME SO, SO I ACCEPTED MY HELL,  
BUT SOMETIMES STILL I WONDER, IF THINGS WERENT THAT WAY,  
WHAT KIND OF A MAN WOULD I NOW BE TODAY,  
AT TIMES ALL ALONE, I DAY DREAM IN MY HEAD,  
AND I THINK HOW BETTER IT'D BE IF ONLY HE SAID,

CHORUS!

KID, LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHING YOU PROBABLY DONT KNOW,  
I LOVE YOU RIGHT NOW, AND I WILL WHEN YOU'RE GROWN,  
MY PURPOSE IN LIFE REVOLVES AROUND YOU,  
NOT A THING IN THIS WORLD FOR YOU I WONT DO,  
TO SEE OUR KIDS HAPPY, WE JUST DO WHAT IT TAKES,  
BUT EVEN ALL DADS END UP MAKING MISTAKES,  
SO WHEN IT SEEMS I DONT CARE AND IT PLAYS WITH YOUR MIND,  
WHEN YOU FACE OPPOSITION, AND CRUEL WORDS UNKIND,  
WHEN IM NOT RIGHT THERE TO PROTECT AND DEFEND,  
WHEN YOU'RE HURTING SO BAD BUT STILL YOU PRETEND,

# JOSIAH SILVEIRA/ALL THAT MATTERS TO ME

WHEN YOU CANT TAKE IT NO MORE AND JUST HAD ENOUGH,  
JUST KNOW THAT FOR YOU MY HEARTS FILLED WITH LOVE,  
AND EVEN WHEN ALL THATS TO HARD TO BELEIVE,  
REMEMBER I SAID, YOU'RE ALL THAT MATTERS TO ME,  
end chorus!

I SAID IDE NEVER BE LIKE MY DAD, AS I CURSED,  
BUT SOMEHOW AS I GREW, I BECAME EVEN WORSE,  
MY ANGER FUELD HATRED, AND PEOPLE SURE KNEW,  
IM NOT WHOS THE PROBLEM, THE PROBLEM IS YOU,  
UNSTABLE RELATIONSHIPS WAS ALL THAT I HAD,  
BEING ABUSIVE, LIKE I WAS TAUGHT BY MY DAD,  
AND DESPITE ALL THE BAD, I MADE A DEAL WITH MYSELF,  
ONE DAY I'LL HAVE KIDS AND MY LOVE WILL BE FELT,  
I'LL HOLD THEM SO TIGHT AS WE SIT FOR THIS TALK,  
AND I'LL WHISPER THESE WORDS SO LOVING AND SOFT,  
chorus!

KID, LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHING YOU PROBABLY DONT KNOW,  
I LOVE YOU RIGHT NOW, AND WILL WHEN YOU'RE GROWN,  
MY PURPOSE IN LIFE REVOLVES AROUND YOU,  
NOT A THING IN THIS WORLD, FOR YOU I WONT DO,  
TO SEE OUR KIDS HAPPY, WE JUST DO WHAT IT TAKES,  
BUT EVEN ALL DADS END UP MAKING MISTAKES,



SO WHEN IT SEEMS I DONT CARE AND IT PLAYS WITH YOUR MIND,  
WHEN YOU FACE OPPOSITION, AND CRUEL WORDS UNKIND,  
WHEN IM NOT RIGHT THERE TO PROTECT AND DEFEND,  
WHEN YOURE HURTING INSIDE BUT STILL YOU PRETEND,  
WHEN YOU CANT TAKE IT NO MORE AND JUST HAD ENOUGH,  
JUST KNOW THAT FOR YOU MY HEARTS FILLED WITH LOVE,  
AND EVEN WHEN ALL THATS WAY TO HARD TO BELEIVE,  
REMEMBER I SAID, YOURE ALL THAT MATTERS TO ME.  
end chorus!

ITS BEEN MORE THAN TEN YEARS, DOESNT TIME FLY,  
MY DAUGHTERS ELEVEN, AND MY JUNIOR IS FIVE,  
THEIR THE LIGHT OF MY WORLD, THEIR FLAWLESS AND PERFECT,  
MAJOR POTENTIAL, SO SMART, AND I KNOW THEY WILL FLOURISH  
THE WIDE SMILE THEY BRING ME IS QUICKLY ERASED.  
WHEN IM REMINDED OF WHAT IVE MADE THEM TWO FACE,  
HAD NO BUSINESS CREATING THEM ONLY TO LIVE IN A HELL,  
WATCHING THEIR FATHER ALWAYS GOING TO JAIL,  
SO MANY THINGS I HAD PLANNED, BUT TIME WAS CUT SHORT,  
SERVING TIME IN THE PEN, NO LONGER THERE FOR SUPPORT  
SO I WROTE THIS SONG FOR YOU KIDS, IN AN EFFORT TO REACH,  
ALL OF MY LIFE, YES I PRACTICED THIS SPEECH,

NOW FIRST I MUST SAY, WELL MY TIMING IS LATE,  
THERES SOMETHING THAT I HAVE BEEN MEANING TO SAY,  
YOUR DUMB DAD IS SO SORRY WERE SO FAR AND APART,  
BUT ITS TIME THAT YOU HEAR THESE WORDS FROM MY HEART,  
chorus!

KIDS, LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHING YOU PROBABLY DONT KNOW,  
I LOVE YOU RIGHT NOW, AND I WILL WHEN YOU'RE GROWN,  
MY PURPOSE IN LIFE REVOLVES AROUND YOU,  
NOT A THING IN THIS WORLD, FOR YOU I WONT DO,  
TO SEE OUR KIDS HAPPY, WE JUST DO WHAT IT TAKES,  
BUT EVEN ALL DADS END UP MAKING MISTAKES,  
SO WHEN IT SEEMS I DONT CARE AND IT PLAYS WITH YOUR MIND,  
WHEN YOU FACE OPPOSITION, AND CRUEL WORDS UNKIND,  
WHEN IM NOT RIGHT THERE TO PROTECT AND DEFEND,  
WHEN YOU'RE HURTING SO BAD BUT STILL YOU PRETEND,  
WHEN YOU CANT TAKE IT ANOMORE AND JUST HAD ENOUGH,  
JUST KNOW THAT FOR YOU, MY HEARTS FILLED WITH LOVE,  
AND EVEN WHEN ALL THATS WAY TO HARD TO BELEIVE,  
REMEMBER I SAID,  
JUST REMEMBER I SAID,

YOU'RE ALL THAT MATTERS TO ME \_\_\_\_\_  
YEA YOU'RE ALL THAT MATTERS, TO ME .....

JOSIAH SILVEIRA - SOME RHYMES FROM MY MIND



Thank You For Reading!

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