

TITLE: THIS IS ME...

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THIS BOOK IS A COLLECTION OF MY
POEMS WHICH I SEND TO YOU FOR
PUBLICATION AS WELL AS SUBMISSION
FOR CONSIDERATION IN YOUR ANNUAL
"FROM PRISON TO THE STAGE" SHOW.
THANK YOU!

THIS IS DEDICATED TO ALL MY
MUTHA FUCKERS, YOU KNOW WHO YOU
ARE. KEEP YOUR HEAD UP & SHINE.
YOU KNOW ITS SPLITTIES!
FUCK FAKE FRIENDS

LOVE & LOYALTY,
DREAMER
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TYLER HAMILTON

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THIS IS MY VOICE
WITH SO MUCH TO SAY
FULL OF LOVE & EVEN POISON
IT EXPRESSES WHAT IT MAY
I JUST ROLL UP MY MATTRESS
AND CLEAN UP MY CELL
SIT DOWN WITH PEN & PAPER
SEE WHAT SPRINGS UP FROM MY WELL
THIS IS BLOOD, MY INK
IT DRAWS A PORTRAIT FOR YOU
IT IS THE PAINT I USE
PAINTING ALL I GO THROUGH
UPON MY CANVAS I CAN CAPTURE
ALL THAT LIVES INSIDE OF ME
MY EYES AT TIMES ARE BLINDED
YET HERE I SHOW YOU ALL I SEE
THIS IS ME...

WHAT DO YOU ENVISION
WHEN YOU READ THE WORDS OF ME?
WHEN I TURN AROUND MY EASLE
WHAT EXACTLY DO YOU SEE?
IT MAKES ME WONDER
WHAT IT IS YOU'D SAY
IF I SAT DOWN OH SO QUIET
SPEAK FREELY, YES YOU MAY

LET ME SHRINK DOWN OH SO TINY
SO AS TO CRAWL INTO YOUR MIND
I'D LOOK OUT OF YOUR EYES
AND JUST ABSORB ALL THAT I FIND
WHAT A TRIP THAT WOULD BE
TO DELVE INTO YOUR BRAIN
EXPERIANCE YOUR REASONING
WHAT WISDOM I COULD OBTAIN
THIS IS ME...

THIS IS MY BRAIN
YOU SEE...

SHRINK DOWN, CRAWL INSIDE
AND JUST TRIP OUT...

SUNLIGHT IN A DARK CELL
LET IT SET THE MOOD
AS THE DOORS RACK
TO EXPOSE A FEW
SETTLED WITH KNIVES
BLOOD PAYS ALL DEBTS
AS PROGRAM RESUMES
WITNESS THE GROUPING OF SETS
OF CLIQUES + CREWS
PRISON POLITICAL TABLE
BEHIND THE EYES OF KILLERS
THE MIND IS UNSTABLE
THIS IS LIFE
ASYLUM BEHIND BARS
WHERE WE EARN THESE TATTOOS
WE EVEN EARN OUR SCARS
WHERE THE DAYS ARE SIMPLE
"COP, BRING ME MY MEAL"
AS WE PLOT OUT POWER
HINK OUT ANOTHER DOPE DEAL
EVERYTHING IS STRUCTURED
AND SO DAMN CORRUPT
THE SYSTEM IS LED
BY THE MORALLY BANKRUPT

I PACE IN MY CELL
AND CONSIDER MY LIFE
HOW I'D LOVE TO HAVE FAMILY
KIDS & A WIFE

BUT I'VE NEVER PAID BILLS
NEVER HELD A FUCKING JOB
MY GROWTH HAS BEEN STUNTED
SO I SLANG DOPE & ROB

OR DWELL IN THIS MADNESS
FOUR WALLS CLOSING IN
CRUSHING MY SOUL

FOR YEARS IT HAS BEEN

AND I'M TIRED

I FEEL THIS WAY ALOT

TO NUMB THAT CRUSHING

I'M PRONE TO FIX UP A SHOT

IT'S HOW I MEDICATE

AND HOLD BACK TEARS

THERES NO ROOM FOR FEELINGS

LOCKED UP IN HERE

"MAIL 'EM HOME, MAIL 'EM HOME"

THEN PAROLE COLD HEARTED

PEOPLE QUESTION THE NEW YOU

AND FORGET WHERE IT ALL STARTED

OR EVEN WORSE
SOME LOVE TO RANT & SHOUT
OPEN THEIR MOUTHS
AS IF THEY GOT IT ALL FIGURED OUT
"ALL YOU NEED IS A JOB
LIKE A NORMAL MAN"
BUT I'M JUST TRYING TO LIVE
THE BEST THAT I CAN
NEVER HELD A JOB
WOULDN'T KNOW WHERE TO BEGIN
THEY GIVE YOU JOB
IN EVERY PRISON I'VE BEEN
INSTITUTIONALIZED
PACING MY CELL
SUNLIGHT STREAMS IN
SHEDDING LIGHT ON MY HELL...

DEEP WITHIN THIS WINTER STORM
LIES A PRISON INSIDE A PRISON
SEAS OF RAZOR WIRE FENCES
HOLDING HOSTAGE THE BARELY LIVING

SOLITARY CONFINEMENT
SYSTEMATIC PSYCHOLOGICAL WARFARE
ON INDETERMINATE SHU TERMS
ESCAPING HELL IS RARE

"ROLL CALL, ROLL CALL"
RINGS OUT THE MILITANT RISE
ONLY THE STRONG SURVIVE
AND THE WEAK ARE DESPISED

THESE 4 WALLS MAKE UP MY HOME
CLOSING IN THEY ATTACK THE MIND
FOR 870 DAYS I'VE SEARCHED
YET PEACE I COULD NOT FIND

SENSORY DEPRIVATION
USED TO BREAK STRONG WILL
THE VIEW OUT MY WINDOW
IS RAZOR WIRE & STEEL

OF GUN TOWERS & SNOW
 LIKE A TATTOOED DREAM
 INSIDE I LASH OUT
 KICK, FIGHT & SCREAM

YET MAINTAIN A CALM DEMEANOR
 HIDING THE MADNESS INSIDE
 WAITING FOR MY CHANCE TO SHINE
 IN THIS TIME I ABIDE

THIS IS THE HELL
 OF THOUSANDS OF LIVES
 SLAMMED DOWN IN THE SHU
 JUST TRYING TO SURVIVE

STRIPPED OUT & HANDCUFFED
 TO EVER LEAVE THE CELL
 YARD IN THE SHU
 A FROZEN CONCRETE HELL

DOZENS OF DOG KENNELS
 CAGED IN POLITICAL PLAYGROUND
 GLADIATOR SCHOOL
 WHERE WARRIORS ABOUND

TYLER HAMILTON

AND THE SOUNDS OF REBELLION
ANNOUNCED IN THE ROUTINE
ARE CALLED OUT IN CADENCE
LOUD, PROUD * MEAN

I'M STILL BREATHING
YET I'M BARELY LIVING
HOSTAGE TO THE STATE
INSIDE A PRISON, INSIDE A PRISON

FRESH OUT

BASS VIBRATING THE SEAT
LEANED BACK

JUST FEELING THE BEAT
HEADLIGHTS OFF

AS I FROWL THROUGH THE CITY
BURNER TUCKED

CAUSE ITS ON SO GRITTY
AND I'M OUT TO GET IT

THE BEST THAT I KNOW
WITH LOVE FOR THE FAM

BLOODY DEATH TO A FOE
GET IT, GO GET IT

COME HOME RICHER
IF THERES A SHOWDOWN

TRUST WE PULL STRAPS QUICKER
A STICK UP KID

LET OFF THE LEASH
NOW ALL THIS SHIT

LIES WITHIN MY REACH
HEAR THE DEMONS?

THEY'RE CALLING MY NAME
EXPLAINING THE RULES

TO GUIDE ME IN THIS GAME

THE GAME OF LIFE, MY FRIEND
ONE WE ALL MUST PLAY
THEY WHISPER "TO EXCELL MY BOY
TAKE HEED TO WHAT WE SAY
FUCK THAT LAND OF FAIRY TALES
BURIED IN YOUR MIND
THE AMBITIONS OF A HUSTLER
WILL NEVER BE DENIED
GET IT, GO GET IT
THIS LIFE IS YOURS
IF ITS LOCKED UP TIGHT
THEN KICK DOWN DOORS
AND BREAK BONES BOY!
OF THOSE WHO DON'T HEAR
TO EARN THEIR RESPECT
YOU MUST MAKE THEM FEAR
TAKE WHAT YOU NEED
ITS YOURS ANY FUCKIN WAY
PURSUING THE DREAM
TAKE HEED WHAT DEMONS SAY"...

STAY TUNED...

FRESH OUT

THE TEARS SERVED SEEM UNTOLD
WITH NO HOME TO GO

LETS WATCH AS EVENTS UNFOLD
ARRIVE DOWNTOWN

MY HOME GIRL IS SO HOT
JUMP INTO HER WHIP

DRAW BACK A SYRUPY SHOT
FEEL IT RUSH...

AND ROB ME OF AIR
THERES A TINGLE

AT THE BASE OF MY HAIR
HEAD TO THE TELLY

YOU KNOW THE DEAL
GET THAT MONEY

THEN SET OUT FOR REAL
ON ONE, SICK

PULL THOSE BLACK SOCKS HIGH
PREPARE A VAULT SACK

IN CASE I GO BYE BYE
PUT ON MY BURNERS

SNATCH UP MY RAG
LOAD UP MY TOOLS

IN A NICE CONVENIENT LIL BAG

"OK GOOGLE
SHOW ME THE LOOT"
BET THERES A TARGET
I JUST HAVE TO SHOOT
SO I SLIP
SLIDE INTO THE NIGHT
TAKE OFF MY SHOES
FEET QUIET & OH SO LIGHT...
STAY TUNED...

...

AND I'M SO SPUN OUT, DEPRAVED
MY MIND IN THE GUTTER
I RACK BACK THAT SLIDE
SQUEEZE THE TRIGGER * HEAR IT STUTTER

CAUSE I WAS SENT HERE LIKE THE DEVIL
TO KILL, STEAL & DESTROY
CREATE ILLUSION WITH MY WORDS
AND USE IT AS DECOY

TO HIDE THE MADNESS INSIDE ME
WOULD DENY ME MY PAST
INSTEAD I RELEASE MY RAGE
IN A MANNER SURE TO LAST

I REMAIN A GHOST
IN BLACK CAMOUFLAGE SUITS
BLACK RAG BANDANNA
EVEN BLACK CAMOUFLAGE BOOTS

SLEEP INTO THE SHADOWS
A CREATURE OF STRIFE
BURGLARIZING YOUR HOME
SEDUCING YOUR WIFE

TATTED UP & CRAZED
HUNTING FOR THAT LOOT
WHEN CONFRONTED WITH CONFLICT
NO HESITATION TO SHOOT

CAUSE LIFE TEACHES HARD KNOCKS
PRESERVED IN US BY PAIN
SO I STICK, STICK & MOVE
YOU JERK & YOUR SHIRT STAINS

ANOTHER RITUAL STABBING
YOUR BLOOD HITS THE BRICKS
SUCH A RUSH THROUGH MY VEINS
LIKE A SICK, SYRUPY FIX

WHAT THE FUCK IS THIS ABOUT
COME RUN AMOK & SEE
AS TWILIGHT STRIKES
I'LL INTRODUCE YOU TO CHUCKY...

MY WICKED VOICE SCREAMS
AT A FEVERISH FACE
IF YOU'R NOT WITH ME, YOU'R AGAINST
AND I'LL SPIT IN YOUR FACE

OR EVEN BETTER...

I'LL PLOT ON YOUR RICHES
QUIET AS A MOUSE
IN THE SILENCE OF NIGHT
I'LL RUN UP IN YOUR HOUSE

CAUSE I'M...

BROKE * I'M TIRED
SO WILLING TO BLEED
WHATEVER IT TAKES
TO MATCH WHAT MY FAMILY NEEDS

OR JUST...

WHAT THEY WANT
CAUSE WE ALL WE GOT
SO GIVE IT UP EASY
YOU WON'T GET SHOT

OR EVEN WORSE...

STUCK, STUCK & LEFT.

BLOOD LEAKS DOWN YOU FACE

I'M JUST OUT TO PRODUCE

AT A FEVERISH PACE...

AS A KID

I USED TO RUN AMOK
ROBBING & STEALING
LIKE I COULDN'T GIVE A FUCK
I GREW UP AMONG SOME HELLIONS
RUNNING THE STREETS
TRYING TO HUSTLE THEM TRICKS
FIENDING FOR CHOCOLATE TREATS
DOPE SALES, MY FRIEND
PUT ARITHMETIC IN MIND
WHEN A FRIEND ACTED UP
SOME NEW HOLES HE'D FIND
CAUSE I WAS SCARRED & ABUSED
SO I'D PUNCTURE 'EM QUICK
FORGET ABOUT 'EM LEAKING
MOVE ON TO THE NEXT LICK
LOOKING BACK
I HEAR MY ELDERS SAY THEY TOLD ME SO
BUT WHEN THEY TOLD ME
MY POCKETS WERE EMPTY *I WAS ON THE GO
WOULDN'T LISTEN TO SHIT
SO THEY PUT ME IN A CAGE
DUMB MUTHA FUCKERS
IT ONLY FUELED MY RAGE

I GREW ADDICTED TO HAZE
SPENT YEARS IN A DAZE
OF BLOODSHED & VIOLENCE
YOUTH AUTHORITY WAR ZONE
ABANDONED BY MY BLOOD
I GREW UP ALONE
AND LEARNED TO SURVIVE
IN A WORLD OF FELONIES
MOVED BY MURDER MUSIC
INSPIRED TO MOVE SOME KEY'S
NEGATIVE, WELL...

I'D HAVE TO SAY NOT YET
BUT IF I COULD MAKE THE CONNECTIONS
MY FAMILY'D BE SET
AND I'D BE IN THE SHADOWS
MIND STILL HOSTAGE AS HELL
CAUSE EVEN ON THE STREETS
I FEEL TRAPPED IN A CELL
SEEMS MY MIND IS FUCKED
AND I FIEND FOR RELEASE
THROUGH THESE TURBULENT TIMES
I JUST SEEK OUT PEACE...

WHERE IS IT?

LET ME TELL YOU A STORY
FULL OF RHYTHM & BLUES
IF YOU CAN HANDLE THE PACE
THEN MOB ALONG IN MY SHOES
I GREW UP A FUCKING SCREW UP
SPORTING HOODIES & BLACK BAGS
AMBITIONS OF HARD SYSTEMS
PUSHING NICKEL & DIME BAGS
MY CRAZY LIFE
PICKED WITH PENCIL LEAD
THE KEYS TO THE CITY
A DENT PULLER & FLAT HEAD
ANGEL TREE PRESENTS
INTRODUCED ME TO POPS
FROM THE EARLIEST AGE
I BEEN RUNNING FROM COPS
POP, POP
LET THOSE GUNSHOTS SOUND
LISTEN REAL CLOSE
AS THOSE FOOTSTEPS POUND
AND THE SOUNDS OF TWILIGHT
SING THROUGH THE BLOCK
ANOTHER NIGHT OF GRINDING
BETTER COCK THAN GLOCK

16 SHOTS

SAYS THAT I'M ABLE

PURSUING THE DREAM

A THOUGHT CAN TURN FATAL

AND A LIFE IS LOST

TO THE PRIDE OF A HELLION

WHO SQUEEZED OFF A ROUND

THAT COULD EXPLODE YOUR MELON

SING SIREN, SING

BUT A GLOCK SINGS LOUDER

HOODY UP, IN THE CUTS

SLANGING OFF WHITE POWDER

LOST IN THE RHYTHM

NODDING TO THAT BEAT

THESE ARE THE SOUNDS

OF THE MUTHA FUCKIN STREET...

MY MIND IS FULL OF MADNESS
LOCKED AWAY, A HOSTAGE I SCREAM
PACING A GROOVE IN MY FLOOR
AS I PLOT, SCHEME & DAYDREAM

PENITENTIARY BOUND
A NEW JOURNEY BEGINS
HIS HONOR HAS DECIDED
I MUST PAY FOR MY SINS

WILL I REPENT & CHANGE?
OR GROW WILDER EACH DAY?
FUCK THE SYSTEM, MY FRIEND
IT'S THAT CONVICT CODE I OBEY!

I PROWL THE YARD, A MENACE
BONE CRUSHER IN MY GRIP
SUCH AN ALTERNATE REALITY
LIFE IN PRISON IS SUCH A TRIP

COMMITTING FELONIES DAILY
AS WE SLIP & SLIDE
WITH A SOLID FEW SOLDIERS
ALWAYS READY TO RIDE

EACH DAY BRINGS ME CLOSER
TO MY NEXT VACATION
SO I STRIVE TO PRODUCE
MAKE THIS A PAID INCARCERATION

THERES A GROOVE IN MY FLOOR
SIGN I'M GOING INSANE
AS I PLOT OUT MY JOURNEY
WAITING TO CATCH THE CHAIN

I AM A CRIMINAL
DOUBTFUL I'LL CHANGE
YET I'M BOUND TO IMPROVE
EXPAND MY CRIMINAL RANGE
FULL OF VENOM & POISON
FUCK THE JUDGE & D.A.
SURE TO CONVICT ME OF BULLSHIT
SOME COLD & WINDY DAY
NOT SURE OF GUILT OR INNOCENCE
JUST ACTIONS TO GET BY
AND TO COPE WITH REALITY
I'M PRONE TO GET HIGH
CALL ME A HOOLIGAN
STATE RAISED IS DREAMS
LOCKED AWAY IN A CELL
THE ENDS TO A MEANS
THEY CREATED A CONVICT
WITH A KILLER INSIDE
THE CHILD THEY KIDNAPPED
HAS LONG SINCE DIED
HIS ASHES NOURISHED
THE SEED OF CHUCKY WITHIN
ONLY GOD CAN JUDGE ME
OR COLLECT FOR MY SIN

I LIVE THE LIFE I BEEN DEALT
TO THE BEST THAT I KNOW
ARRESTED DEVELOPMENT? MAYBE...

YET I CONTINUE TO GROW
FUCK COPS * C/O's
FUCK ALL MY ENEMIES
FUCK I.S.U. * GANG SQUAD

THIS IS FOR REAL GEE'S
LOCKED UP * FORGOTTEN

YET OUR VOICE IS SO LOUD
YOU ENTERTAIN THE MASSES
WHILE I PICK POCKET THE CROWD...

I CLOSE MY EYES & SIGH
SEEMS I'VE BEEN HERE BEFORE
THESE 4 WALLS ARE CLOSING IN
AND I'M LOCKED BEHIND A DOOR

A DAILY NIGHTMARE INSIDE
I MISS MY TEAM
TO ESCAPE THESE WALLS
I LAY BACK & DAYDREAM

PICTURING ALL THOSE
I'VE LEFT BEHIND
I'M SO DAMN HOMESICK
THE IMAGE SO CLEAR IN MIND

IT'S THE THOUGHT OF YOU ALL
WHICH NOW MAKES ME SMILE
I'M SORRY I'M BACK HERE
BUT I'LL BE BACK IN AWHILE

'TELL THEM JUST KNOW THAT
I'M HERE THINKING OF YOU
WISHING ONLY THE BEST
IN EVERYTHING YOU GO THROUGH...

A PAIN IN THE CHEST
ITS HARD TO BREATHE
PUSHED & SHOVED
YET WILL NOT LEAVE

IT IS HOPE
IN A MILLION WAYS
LOVE CARRIES THROUGH
THE TOUGHEST DAYS

IT IS ACCEPTANCE
OF A LOVED ONES FLAWS
WHEN PRIDES SET ASIDE
LOVE IS OFTEN THE CAUSE

IT MAKES US STRUGGLE & GROW
THROUGH TURBULENT TIMES
THROUGH GOOD & THROUGH BAD
LOVE ALWAYS SHINES

IT IS A PURITY
SO RARE TO FIND
FIERCE DEVOTION
IN HEART & IN MIND

LOVE IS SWEET
SUCH PLEASURE & PAIN
IS THAT SMILING FACE
COLD & WET IN THE RAIN

TYLER HAMILTON

ITS THE BINDING OF TWO
OH SUCH TRUST BETWEEN
THE STRONGEST LOYALTY
ONE HAS EVER SEEN
LOVE IS...

LOOK INTO THAT MIRROR, MY FRIEND
DESCRIBE ALL THAT YOU SEE
CLOSE YOUR EYES, LOOK DEEP WITHIN
BLOCK OUT THE WORLD; YES, EVEN ME

IS IT BEAUTY THAT YOU SEE NOW?
IN THOSE SWEET, INNOCENT EYES
FORGET THE WORLD'S JADED VIEWS
FULL OF THEIR NASTY LIES

IT'S NOT ABOUT WHAT OTHERS SAY
REALLY, FUCK WHAT THEY ALL THINK
WHAT'S VITAL IS TO KNOW INSIDE
THAT YOU'RE NOT JUST ANOTHER FINK

THAT YOUR TRUE COLORS ARE BRIGHT
PAINTING A VISION UNIQUELY YOU
WHEN I LOOK INTO YOUR EYES
I SEE EVERYTHING YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH

SHOW THE WORLD THE IMAGE THERE
BE CONFIDENT, YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL
TRULY ONE OF A KIND
AN AMAZING INDIVIDUAL

YOU BRING LIFE INTO THE WORLD
STIR UP PASSION DEEP INSIDE
YOU'RE SO LOYAL TO YOUR FAMILY
NO HESITATION TO RIDE

GENEROUS & GIVING
IS THIS WHAT YOU SEE?
PROTECTIVE OF YOUR LOVED ONES
AS LOVING AS CAN BE?

LOOK WITHIN THAT MIRROR, MY FRIEND
SEARCH NOW, DEEP WITHIN
THE IMAGE LOOKING BACK
REFLECTS WHERE YOU'RE GOING & WHERE YOU'VE BEEN...

...NOW I LAY ME DOWN TO SLEEP
I PRAY THE LORD MY SOUL TO KEEP
AND IF I DIE BEFORE I WAKE
I PRAY THE LORD MY SOUL TO TAKE...

ITS BEEN A LONG HARD ROAD
AND HAVING NO REST, MY SOULS WEARY
AS THIS PEN BLEEDS THESE LINES
MY EYES ARE CLOUDED & TEARY

SUCH A FOOL, I'LL SAY AGAIN
THE MAN BEFORE YOU HAS NO NAME
I'VE LED A LIFE FULLY FUCKED
BECAUSE TOO OFTEN I HAVE NO BRAIN

IS IT SAD TO SAY THAT I FEEL INSANE?
THE VERY DEPTHS OF MY MIND SEEM CURSED
YET ITS THROUGH THIS TURMOIL & THIS ANGUISH
THAT MY RICH POETRY IS BIRTHED

I'VE LIVED THE LIFE OF A REAPER
WITH A KNIFE IN MY HAND
NOT REALIZING I HAD FORSAKEN
MY FATHERS PERFECT PLAN

I WOULD SET OUT TO ROB
A LIL THEIF IN THE NIGHT
TO RISE AS AN OUTLAW
I'D SEEK OUT EVERY FIGHT

YET I'M LOST & ALONE
I HAVE NO LOVE TO CALL HOME
BACK IN THE PEN I'VE LANDED
AMONG THESE SAVAGES I NOW ROAM

MY MIND IS A WASTELAND
POLLUTED BY BROKEN DREAMS
I REALIZE NOW ITS FRUITLESS
TO ASK WHAT IT ALL MEANS

BECAUSE WE CHOOSE OUR OWN PATH
WE TOO OFTEN FOLLOW OUR OWN LEAD
INSTEAD OF TRUSTING IN HIM
WE TURN OUR FUCKED UP THOUGHTS INTO DEED

MAN IS SO SELF-DESTRUCTIVE
I'VE OFTEN CUT MY WRIST
ALTHOUGH I'D PRAY OUT TO STOP
MORE OFTEN I COULD NOT RESIST

BECAUSE PRIDE IS A MUTHA FUCKER
AND EGO'S A BITCH
FATHER, I PRAY YOU'LL TAKE MY WILL
QUICKLY LORD, JUST MAKE THAT SWITCH

DON'T JUST LEAD ME, CONTROL ME
CAUSE I'LL STEAL BACK THOSE REINS
AND THROUGH THE MADNESS INSIDE ME
I'LL SURLY BLOW OUT MY BRAINS

IN ONE FORM OR ANOTHER
SELF-SABOTAGE IS MY LIFE
STILL I'M SO QUICK TO BEMOAN
ALL THE STRUGGLES & STRIFE

JUST KIDNAP THIS MAN
TAKE THIS FUCKING GUN FROM MY HAND
GRANT ME THE WISDOM
TO SEE THAT WHICH YOU'VE PLANNED

GRANT ME THE STRENGTH
TO ABANDON MY PRIDE
SO THAT I MAY STAND UP
AND SAY I'VE DONE SO MUCH MORE THEN JUST TRIED

...BEFORE I LAY ME DOWN TO SLEEP
I PRAY YOU'LL ALTER MY BRAIN
QUICKLY LORD, CAUSE AS YOU SEE
YOUR SON IS GOING INSANE...