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FREEDOM FROM INSIDE

A book of poetry

Prison-related poetry for the world
to read and know what is life like
on the inside. This reality transcends
the walls of society and makes both
sides accessible and transparent.

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C O N T E N T S

Freedom from Inside	1
True Freedom	2
Transfer Denied	3
Justice 101	4
Break the Chains	5
Condemning Innocence	6
Advocates of Torture	7
Plea Bargain	8
Moral Relativity	9
Prison Counselor	10
Nation's Sarcophags	11
Song in a Cave	12
The Price of Liberty	13
Basic Law Misinformation	14
Disinfecting the American Justice System	15
Exoneration	16
Prison Rage	17
Injustice Conspiracy	18
Disbarred	19
Make Peace with God	20
DNA Prison Probe	21
Legal Matters	22
Never Mind	23
Degrees of Liberty	24
Liberation Day	25
Grievance	26
Public Defender	27
Jeopardy	28
Prison Industry	29
Celebrity Locked Up	30
Offender's Legacy	31
Middle of Nowhere	32
What's the Deal?	33
Innocent Rage	34
Double Trouble	35
Animal Rights	36
Innocence Lost - Innocence Found	37
On the Yard	38
Freedom's Emancipation	39
Spring's Freedom	40
Engaging Freedom	41
All I Could Offer Was a Smile	42
Institutionalized Freedom	43
Prison Exodus	44
Surviving Justice	45
Behind Bars	46
Incarcerated Freedom	47
Prison Life	48
Abolition of Justice	49
Liberation of Mind	50

(continued on the next page)

C O N T E N T S (continued)

Iron	51
No Justice In this World	52
Freedom's Law	53
Prisoner's Manifesto	54
The Last Rites	55
Inventing Prisoner's Freedom	56
Jurors' Illusion	57
Don't Lock Up Your Sons	58
Murder Machine	59
Absent Justice	60
Supreme Justice	61
Nut Shell	62
Guilty	63
Prison Correspondence	64
Innocent Convicts	65
Society's Refuse	66
Third Class Citizens	67
Lost Justice	68
Prison Wolves	69
Freedom from Inside II	70

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Freedom from Inside

Have you ever thought
What freedom is like?
It's not what you brought
In this life alive

Into a transition
Of the thought itself
Comes to a position
What is left to tell

It is not outside
Wher' you go and play
It's the other side
Of the 'morrow's way

Think about like this
It is like a hive
And you will find bliss
Of the real life

Look on the inside
See what you can find
Look for your bride
She does not want hide

It is Paradise
And a Kingdom too
That only the wise
Can answer the "who"

Pray a lot in her
And you're gonna see
What I do infer
Of the Heaven's sea

It's not all in sky
It is down to earth
Do not ask the "why"
It's the place of birth

Eyes to gaze you have
And the feeling too
Looking at the naves
Jesus will find you

It's Heaven on earth
To give you a taste
Of what it is worth
That you may not waste

True Freedom

What is freedom?
One may ask
Just be open
Without mask

Going left and
Going right
Move the hand
Use your sight

Flying high
And going low
Thinking wide
Reaching the bow

All have limits
For we are
Just like midgets
In the crowd

Our freedom
Does have ends
In the margins
Of world's trends

Transfer Denied

You cannot go anywhere
If it's not out consent
Do not think like if it were
Your own free will to vent

You cannot go when you want
Where your wish desire
You can't have neither consent
Your destiny inspire

I am here to tell you
Not to dream of your future
There's nothing you can do
To make freedom you to nurture

Yes, I do can get my transfer
In my country of origin
My free will is always faster
And my mind freedom can win

Justice 101

What you learn in school
Justice is to mean
Better understood
Real life to dream

You cannot conceive
What the law can say
Until you receive
A big price to pay

Theories abound
Law interpreting
Controversies bound
For the real meaning

Justice in this world
Is like fantasy
Conscience is cold
Sleeping mystery

Break the Chains

Break the chains of legacy
Of injustice's infamy
Melt the chains and make a key
To freed the nation's slavery

Punishment is industry
To make money for the wealthy
Jailing the minority
It's the nation's ancestry

Law it is a mystery
Fit for the sorority
To keep the literacy
From nation's majority

Those who dream of victory
It is only temporary
Privileges for the greedy
It's the nation's frailty

Break the chains of villany
And give people liberty
To enjoy democracy
From the nation's treasury

Condemning Innocence

Innocence is volatile
For the justice of the courts
Testimony it is vile
Prosecution rather hurts

If you're not so well-to-do
Your are doomed for long time
Accusations against you
Can well stand without a dime

There isn't justice going to trial
If I only knew what's there
I felt drinking the death's vial
The scales of justice aren't fair

This is an abomination
To condemn the innocent
And has no justification
It is democracy's end

Advocates of Torture

Sitting confidants on benches
Meditating to entrap
Those who fell into the trenches
Of injustice by mishap

And they prey on ignorance
Of the dupes coming to courts
To receive the rightful penance
But they find out that it hurts

And you're going to feel pain
And the prison's life ordeal
Better put this in your brain
And stay out of torture's deal

Plea Bargain

If you get hooked up in courts
You have one way to escape
Right before the trial spurts

Prosecutors come to you
Rather beg cooperation
Until they stick up the glue

They are promising to you
If you give yourself right up
You will later prison shum

But after you sign the paper
They will tell you what it meant
The miscivious plan of barter

In the court before the judge
You're most hopeful and serene
That the sentence won't be large

The judge asks you if somebody
Promised you with anything
And you say "no" without gaudy

Then the truth reveals itself
When big sentence is imposed
That the courts do act by stealth

Moral Relativity

What is right and what is wrong
All to give opinions
Gathered by the market's prompt
With a hasty vision

Who can be the measure's stick
If not our understanding?
Man is universe's high brick
And the world wants bending

Human nature we define
Based on our own cognition
We don't need advise from high
We are not creation

We confuse the needs with wants
Backing up with Constitution
In collective consciousness
Human nature is but fiction

And we end up contradict
By illogical assumption
Opposition and support
Interest's diversions

In the wavering hodgepodge
Of moral relativism
Real values we elude
For Secular Humanism

Prison Counselor

When you come into a prison
You are told you have a Counsel
Then it turns to be derision
And you'll find out it's a sell

If you file a grievance, two
You won't get any relief
For it is not much ado
For the inmates' issues grief

You turn left and you turn right
When the problems start to pile
Not a Counselor in sight
Your search it is futile

"What I've done?" you may start asking
When they don't want to assist you
It's the system that is lacking
Justice in the prisons too

Nation's Sarcophags

If you used to be a lynx
Now you are just like a sphinx
Petrified more like a statue
In a cave with prison statute

If you climbed the pyramids
Now you are like invalids
Sitting in a cell for years
Rusting your bones with tears

If you used to swim the Nile
Now you have lost your smile
Mumified among the fags
In the nation's sarcophags

Song in a Cave

All it started with a rage
When I entered the cave
And I got hit with a stone
Just forgot to be so brave

In the cave I started sing
To make the whole prison ring
But they all started to fling
And it hurt me like a sting

Over night the cave was sticky
And the blanket was so prickly
As I looked rather dingy
Everybody were so stingy

In the cave like in a tomb
I began to get so dumb
And my brain started to crumb
But I still keep up the thumb

The Price of Liberty

"Give me your tired"
Says the Liberty
And she is admired
For her honesty

She forgot to mention
That the freedom's price
Can cost you the prison
For entire life

You need first to know
Before you adventure
Freedom has a law
Its price heavy burden

Basic Law Misinformation

The law is printed in the books
That don't give interpretation
Will become clear in Courts
After your condemnation

Better study when you can
So you won't fall in the trap
And do not spare the pen
Keep it upto fill the gap

When you hear Judges speak
Better you to be a scholar
For they usually speak slick
Wearing the robe's white collar

It's not to hard to read
Real meaning from a hint
And you'll understand what means
That the law is not in print

Disinfecting the American Justice System

You may try the windex scheme
Try some other cleaning kin
And you'll see that it won't work
For the stains are of old stock

You can try the DIT
And you will get repartee
They don't like the disinfecting
While the justice are perverting

All the agents in the world
Won't do any good to scold
The American injustice
For it is the villains' practice

Exoneration

I wish the law will come for all
To let us free, to let us go
That we may all be home again
With loved ones to entertain

We still all dream that day to come
It's not illusion or a scam
Whenever it will happen be
The Paradise itself we'll see

The earthly justice takes a toll
On our patience, not droll
Delaying our outdate come
Until the sentence it is done

We better seek forgiveness high
Unto the Majesty in sky
Who only can forgive misdeeds
And make you truly be redeemed

Prison Rage

In the cage
It's a stage
For the sage
To enrage

It is meant
To prevent
Peaceful vent
In the tent

Bring in sleep
To inhibit
His habit
Of an addict

And he got
On the spot
Off his coat
Was so hot!

And he could
Not withstood
Lost his mood
And was doomed

Injustice Conspiracy

In the maze of country's laws
It's a labyrinth of flaws
Which will get all entangled
Until you end up be strangled

It's in fact conspiracy
Meant to bring you misery
From the rich man's such a plan
To preserve the power plant

It is difficult to break
Their habit can't forsake
For it brings them too much profit
From the victims they extort it

It's more subtle then you think
And it brings you to the brink
Better start to be more witty
Realize they have no pity

Their habit you can break
Disentangling from the maze
Using common sense you have
Bringing shame to their nave

Disbarred

Once you signed up for bar
You begin then to apply
And to wage in Courts the war
Innocent's advocacy

But you do not understand
How it happens that you lose
Every case that you defend
By the law books that you use

Then you will begin to figure
That the law is not in books
Prosecutors make it feature
And the Judges make them favors

If you will continue fight
You are gonna end up barred
By a system that's not right
And they will get you disbarred

Make Peace with God

Make peace with God
You will be glad
What you did
Then you heed

He is the One
To be won
In his love
For mankind

Do not doubt
He won't count
Your sobs
And your bows

He is kind
With the blind
And wants mercy
For the guilty

DNA Prison Probe

Get yourself a syringe
And plunge it in the sewage
That clogs prisoners' cells
And flows through their veins

Light is rather scarce
You may say it's farce
But it's a reality
Testing informality

Bring it to the lab
Of the nation's drab
And make a conclusion:
Justice is illusion

Legal Matters

If you know the law
You can get out
Judges will not tell
What is your right

You must find the case
That proves your freedom
And the Court will state
"You are full of wisdom"

Why the Judges won't
Tell you what it's right?
And to let you go
For they have insight

Never Mind

If you practice indolence
It's a choice that will enhance
Your sliding more backwards
Till you see no more inwards

If you don't use it you'll lose it
What nature made you inherit
You mind it's your guide
Don't let no one have it hide

Mind the destiny for you
That suits the purpose too
To live life at its extent
By the divine grace intent

Never let your mind to sleep
From the conscious waking grip
Keep the light to guide the way
For the walk of every day

Degrees of Liberty

On a slope coming to you
From the sky and from the deep
To reveal what it is good
In this life to do and reap
Unto infinite

You cannot perceive its coming
If you don't give up the tares
That enslaved you by cunning
To bring your own affairs
Down the stairs

Let it come to you at once
Don't delay for its arrival
To reveal the beauty's stance
Making you so much to marvel
On its marble

Life is destined to live it
In its fullness day by day
In the liberty that merits
Its own place on our way:
Don't delay

Liberation Day

Think of what it is ahead
To give you a bit more hope
When the Judge the sentence read
It was not the end of rope

For life it's not bound by bars
Neither walls can rim your mind
You may have to go through wars
Freedom in the end you'll find

Think of good you've never lived
And the Heaven's love for you
And begin to feel relieved
All the burdens will go too

Liberation's every day
Only if we want to find it
It does not come by outside way
It's in you - come and inherit

Grievance

Every time when something happens
I do not delay or slacken
I pick up a grievance, two
And it is all that I do

And I write, and write, and write
Till my Counselors loose sight
I cannot stop to complain
For I don't want rights with stain

All the way to prison's head
Everybody must have read
All the grievances I wrote
To get back the rights I lost

And I want them right away
Do not dare to say, "Hey
What's the noise for small event
Sounds like it is the world's end"

Keep it quiet and stay low
Better learn go with the flow
Don't complain too much for rights
For you will lose all sights

Now I know what grievances do
It gets you in trouble too
They retaliate in haste
It is nothing else but waste

Public Defender

Public Defender
It's a pretender
Actor of justice
Legal malpractice

You can't believe
Of the motive
They will invoke
To get you locked

They play the role
The same payroll
With the Court's Judges
Prosecution's wages

Of the Defense
It's a pretense
Curtains of shadows
The nation's gallows

Better pro se
To avoid farce
The Justices play
Making dupes prey

Jeopardy

In a traty
With life's witty
You are stopped
Now you're locked

You can say
You've been astray
When you lost
The life's ghost

You can't think
Of life's link
Don't get caught
In a draught

The peril
You now feel
Can't compare
With nightmare

Life in prison
Ask for wisdom
Freedom's custody
From life's jeopardy

Prison Industry

If you start to ponder
What is to produce
In the prison's fodder
It's hard to deduce

If it's not the people
It might be revenge
And the nation trifle
Without thinking edge

But it's rather gory
And it's an offense
And it brings no glory
On both sides of fence

It's a prison industry
For the criminals convicted
That will make you be more guilty
And you'll never be released

It's a theater of masks
From the Courts to prisons
That will make you rather gasp
At this system with derisions

Don't forget the money make
The attorneys and the goards
To keep you under the stake
Of the nation's millions bound

Celebrity Locked Up

Locked up for good
You're like Robin Hood
And Napoleon
On Elba was con

You are famous now
Media knows how
Lost your liberty
When you were pretty

Better famous was outside
But you were on offside
Now society's derision
Of America's two million

Offender's Legacy

Making choices in the cities
It is not always easy
For the young and uninstructed
How life is to be conducted

Once an error is committed
It is hard to be remitted
Worldly people won't forgive
What you didn't know indeed

Labels stick to you face
People look at you'n disgrace
You will never be the same"
They tell you and bring you shame

Then you wonder after all
"What I did to mad them all?"
For my errors in the past
How come their hatred lasts?

It's forgiveness they don't have
For a fellow human brave
That the blame they put on him
Is extended to life's brim

Sitting in a prison cell
Consciences getting well
Past mistakes are long time gone
To experience life's new dawn

Freedom sits within one's mind
Without guilt from men unkind
It's the present and the future
That will guide my life and tutor

What to do with those who don't
Dare to forgive upfront?
They have laws that tell them so
It's the social thinker's ego

Those in prison cells and mourning
Have a way out of this scourging:
Just forget of those unwilling
And look after one's well-being

The mistakes are in the past
As the records show at last
Now you can be a new man
Man you want to be and can

For forgiveness is with you
And with those in prison too
Just forgive all one another
And divine forgiveness conquer

Middle of Nowhere

Look around and you will see
In the middle of the sea
Life is resting from its toll
To reveal the masked face
Of reality's thin trace
And see life begin to roll

Among many you're alone
The past time is long time gone
You are now to figure out
In the cradle of the life
How to manage in the strife
When it is about to bout

You are not alone per se
Others think of you and say
Many words as if it were
To lift you by arms in Heaven
And you will be in a haven
No more middle of nowhere

What's the Deal?

What's the deal?
Is to reveal
Life's ordeal

Prison s talk
Inner walk
Cannot balk

What you did
You revealed
And was sealed

Now you suffer
Without guffaw
Feels like Dachau

When you said
And you plead
Judges tread

Now you sit
In a pit
You can't fit

Better think
Of a link
Freedom's wink

Cannot ponder
In a wonder
Can't surrender

Don't give up
In a gap
Of thin thought

Be more fit
To commit
Freedom's bit

And you'll see
In a spree
The apogee

Freedom's best
Is the rest
Of the fest

And life's wheel
Will reveal
What's the deal

Innocent Rage

With a smile so pueril
I am in the prison still
And I cannot understand
What I did? I'am innocent!

I don't know what I can tell
From the bottom of my cell
With arthritis in my bones
Of so many years gone

I know I am innocent
But the Courts are ignorant
They don't want even to hear
When I say the truth with tears

This is rather the infernal
Of this world that's not eternal
It's injustice's final stage
Innocence feeling the rage

Double Trouble

A problem never comes alone
You never thought what could become
Now you see it was a trapping
When it has revealed the sapping

Keep a watch with microscope
Turn your head like gyroscope
For the trouble be on guard
Put your senses on vanguard

It doesn't take long till it happens
Just an instant to be slacken
And they all invade like bees
To make you to walk amiss

Animal Rights

Did you ever thought
From creation's ado
Who has the most right
Freedom's tasting do?

Animals with reason
Who have ever seen?
To enjoy the freedom
Human beings win

Give the human rights
A chance to survive
Animals in fights
Seem to be the thrive

If you ever thought
Righteousness to be
Mankind's destined plot
Will enlighten thee

Give the animals a chance
To live their habitat
And to man give him the stance
To believe in what is right

Innocence Lost - Innocence Found

The innocence that once I had
I wish to see again in bed
To sleep with it until I wake
The life's reminiscence to shake
Innocence lost

My choices weren't always wise
To stay away from the derise
Of innocence that once was mine
My soul's desire to survive
Innocence lost

What would not I give again
The childhood's innocence to have?
To be again with a pure mind
To feel that life is good and kind
Innocence found

My heart's renewal seeks in God
Purification with a rod
Virginity it is restored
To find again the Heaven's lore
Innocence found

On the Yard

It is time again
To come out of the den
And to see the sun
With a naked fun

Chess and dominos
And the cards for pros
Tables getting full
Nothing can be dull

Gathering of friends
To follow the trends
On the prison's yard
It's the day's vanguard

Weights and muscles pump
It's the rule of thumb
To keep body fit
Out of sluggish pit

Playing basketball
Hitting ball on wall
Running all around
On the prison's ground

Towers are around
Keeping up the hound
Eyeing everyone
Warning with the gun

When the yard is over
Time it is to hover
Back into the cell
And the curtains fell

Freedom's Emancipation

What is freedom? you may ask
In the life's continual swing
It's a door to every task
Into the existence's ring

Do not linger on the road
You may lose a precious time
Better give freedom its role
And this treasure it will shine

Come to see and realize
That is better to be free
Do not stay in the demise
Of this life that clutches thee

Nothing is more precious
Than advancing freedom's stance
All you have to do be curious
And you'll see it all at once

You will want to live with it
For it has the wisdom's law
That is meant for us to fit
Here in the bottom low

Spring's Freedom

Young ones come to life
From the winter's dozing
And see light from high
To regenerate the living

Frosting scattered far away
To reveal the green of pastures
And allow the freedom's way
To take over from ice's plaster

Going high and going wide
You can reach all things in sight
With a touch of the sun's smile
Makes you shine like a star, bright

Freedom is the life for real
To experience everywhere
Locked up or on road's wheels
I still feel it now and here

Engaging Freedom

It is your dream of old
To be free into the fold
As you used to be so once
In the freedom's circle dance

You have come to know it well
Singing it like minstrel
Its refrain it used to be
Your daily melody

Now you have to learn to tackle
Freedom from the bond of shackles
Breaking down the iron chains
Until nothing it remains

Come again in freedom's bond
For it's life's most clear pond
To dip you in it for good
When you really understood

All I Could Offer Was a Smile

Living in two different worlds
I could not reach you for more
I had only a few words
And a smile to bridge indoors

The angelic life we live
Dissipates the prison's walls
Heaven's life in us is still
For existence cannot fall

Guardian angel on my side
You are Heaven's sent to me
To keep me to fall in pride
And repentant come to be

A reward I offer you
Like the many stars from Heaven
It's a smile from Heaven too
To remember me forever

Institutionalized Freedom

What the chains can do to you
Never thought it can arrive
In a time the freedom too
Will not tell how to survive

Do not think it is outside-
Your life's meaning reveals
Rather look on the inside
Disentangle all the seals

What it has to do with prison?
Freedom's task it is to bring
Every person that envisions
Liberty from the Earth's sting

You cannot lock freedom up
It's the absolute's ideal
Once you taste from its own cup
You will know that it is real

Freedom is in our minds
To reveal itself in time
When the prison's cells will grind
Our bodies into lime

Prison Exodus

Everyone is in a prison
Cannot see by his own vision
Bound by many vile enticements
Is a slave in filthy garments

In appearance it feels good
But inside misunderstood
Shame, anxiety encumber
From destiny going asunder

How to find the way to freedom
Only few seek out the wisdom
It's so hard to break the chains
That the inner man constrains

It takes struggle with the passions
The practice of renunciation
In the end it's all a gift
From the Maker's mercy swift

Liberating inner being
Is what man needs from beginning
To gain the eternity
Of Heaven's serenity

We are not here to stay
For this life leads us astray
We need freedom from divine
To be grafted to the vine

Surviving Justice

Once you passed through the Courts
And you saw how much it hurts
To inhale their malpractice
You will find it is no justice

All they want is you to stay
When they keep you at the bay
Until you cannot say something
For the justice you are lacking

Even if they say, "Too late!"
Don't give up on your fate
And examine their law
To discover major flaw

Perseverance it will pay
Giving you a word to say
After you have got the wisdom
They will let you back to freedom

Behind Bars

Behind bars
With many scars
I have to live
Until I give
My soul to go
For Heaven's row

I want see light
Of worldly sight
I've never been
The world's akin
The Heaven's home
When I am gone

Incarcerated Freedom

Schools define as freedom
An inherited right
But forget to mention
You can lose its sight

What you mean is freedom
Is not what it is
Live off it with wisdom
Until you find bliss

Freedom's in the air
Just begin to breathe it
Feel the life is fair
Prisoners can get it

You won't feel the bars
Or that bunk of steel
Once you feel the stars
Singing from the will

Freedom is not guarded
By chains or concrete
You can be entrusted
Even part of it

Freedom is not granted
It's a right we earn
Being born and faithful
Nation strong and firm

Prison Life

Life in prison is not life
It's a sketch for what it is
It is like you're in a hide
And cannot come out of it

Prison walls and prison wires
All are meant to keep you hidden
From the public in the mire
And you'll know there's no kiddin'

We are told like in dismal
"If you can't do time, no crime"
But how to know before you fall
That the prison life is thrall

You end up here anyway
They lock you up into a cage
To do your time and there stay
Until you are becoming sage

Abolition of Justice

The Founding Fathers did they promise
To give a chance to every man
To have the justice they deserve
And did this by the mark of pen

As the people moved the nation
They lost the control of steer
And they changed interpretation
Understanding by a leer

Here now you have to deal
And to put the thought in motion
Hard of heads just like the steel
To make sense of Constitution

Never mind the rights of many
For the common folk of land
Injustice is rather plenty
Cover up the rich man's hand

This is not the nation's born
Meant to be by founding Fathers
When injustice is the norm
Even few don't even bother

Make the Constitution new
For today's time to apply
Do not change of it and hew
For the past is present's nigh

Liberation of Mind

Let me to be free
In my thinking spree
Do not keep my mind
With the ropes to bind

I want to find out
By my own lookout
What it is out there
That the truth can spare

Informations thrive
With opinions high
But I want my own
Thoughts without a gown

I can choose and pick
The truth without a nick
To find what it says
From the info's maze

Find your own way
By the freedom's sway
What it is life's fathom
Even at the bottom

Iron

Irons to sing
The freedom's song
The prisons ring -
Come all along

Ringin the chains
In the cell's haze
To bring the brains
Out of the maze

Between the links
The infinite
Echoes the granite
Up to the brink

It's an ordeal
That we must pay
For going stray -
The freedom's deal

What can you say
Of iron's print?
Without a grin
In the life's sway

It is the Fate
Flapping its wings
Into the rings
Of iron's race

No Justice In this World

This world is of a mixture
Of good and evil - you can see
We're born in sin and mingle
With the world's nature and linger

Courts of peace and Courts of justice
Cannot change the world's embrace
Of injustice in its breathing
Making life on Earth not thrilling

There are some who get away
With high crimes going astray
They're not judged like all the low -
Place themselves above the law

Justice is an abstract notion
For those high placed in devotion
To the government's insistence
That the money bring not justice

They steal your liberty
And imprison you - no pity
Praise themselves for doing "justice"
To themselves and their practice

There's no justice in this world
Better look beyond the wall
For the thirst the righteous feel
Other world will quench it, still

Freedom's Law

Freedom is absolute
For us it is mute
Freedom has a law
For the mankind's low

Freedom's relativity
Will demand its liberty
In the bonds of law
For will those who saw

You must be informed
Of the laws inscribed
By the divine will
And the earthly seal

What it is to be
For the human free?
In his life on Earth
The law is from birth

To be truly free
We must find the tree
Of the life that was
By obeying laws

Freedom it's a guide
To the law inside
Making us to be
Absolutely free

Prisoner's Manifesto

If you never thought
What's behind the walls
Once they get you caught
All you had it falls

When you are arrested
Your name is Guilty
Prosecutors vested
To make you all filthy

Once you are in prison
With the shackles still
They give you no reason
For the freedom's thrill

For they think you're theirs
Owning you alive
To become the heirs
Of injustice's thrive

Stand on your feet
Prisoners of Kingdom
Take on your feat
To gain your freedom

Fight injustice now
With free mind you have
Other generations dawn
To see justice of the brave

Do not let at all
Your freedom take
Nature's gift they stole -
It is life at stake

Your consciences speak
Guiding you to light
Bringing freedom to the weak
To pursue his right

The Last Rites

Lost and found in freedom's sound
to penetrate the depths of my soul,
a vision opening before my eyes
in an aurora of the epochs
to bring closer
the arms of time fingering my senses -
infusion of sidereal rhythms

I listen to the musing of the bells
calling from the woods the saints
of Heaven and Earth to celebrate the mystery
encompassing the ages, all in One
to be for all
what is to be forever's blissful existence -
the fusion of the divine and human

It's time to go, but one more time
to taste the essence of the life,
the cup from Heaven to transform me all
into a flame of burning eternity
and to emerge
from just a bud that once I was
into a giant tree with fruits from on high.

Inventing Prisoner's Freedom

Creativity you have
Use it and you will discover
That is worth to be the brave
You have never thought to bother

Just imagine what can be
Once again to be outside
And to be for life a free
Never to return inside

Dreams that often do come true
People hear every day
All you have to do for you
Is to stay on the right way

Jurors' Illusion

They are called into the panel
From the peoples' pool like gravel
They don't know what game will play
It's not justice, is dismay

Calling witnesses for answers
Prosecutors are all actors
Don't forget of the Defense
This is their common sense

When is over you don't know
Of the State Attorney's blow
For they're experts in deceiving
Even the public opinion

From high hopes of making justice
They go home with bitter tastes
Thinking of the aftermath
Of the justice once they thought

Don't Lock Up Your Sons

Who makes the law
That rules the land
And Courts endow
With power stand?

Is it not you
Who vote for people
Who never knew
To be like equal?

So never marvel
Your sons are locked
When falls the gavel
With laws you voted

Murder Machine

Capital crimes are every day
America to see today
You may wonder how they happen
Genocide the nation slacken

Maybe it's a culture leak
Modern time can play such trick
Philosophers got control
Bringing mankind to its toll

Don't you wonder the TV
With the crime scenes you can see
Not to change the peoples' minds
Into murder machines grinds?

It's America today
You can see and be'n dismay
Hoping that one day we'll see
Paradise on Earth to be

Absent Justice

If you try to find again
The forgotten justice train
Better go into the station
Of the other-worldly nation

In this world you won't find justice
Better start from now to practice
What you hear it will be
And then only you will see

Don't give up on justice quickly
In this world be rather witty
For the justice's home's not here
Other world will tell us - hear...

Supreme Justice

In the highest Court of land
You have what is ruled at hand
Justice meant to govern all
From the young to the old folk

Just don't try to guess upfront
What they mean by "justice" - don't
For you'll end up be confused
What you knew and what they used

Justice it is home-made, fested
By the Justices invested
With much power they received
From the people they deceive

Nut Shell

What is prison? you may ask
It's a place where you go
When you live the life too low
Your breath will be like gasp

You are still being alive
But not much into this world
For you have lost your word
And you're tucked into a hive

You pass your time in cell
Dying every day a bit
You can't say that you are fit
And you don't feel very well

You will be like in a casket
Rotting down inside of it
Losing your last of wit
Until you become a nut case

You can open up the shell
From inside is found the key
And you will begin to free
Your mind from the deep hell

Freedom has nothing to do
With the prison's walls around
Through the inner life is found
Sure you can find it too

Guilty

For the crime that I committed
I was found out to be guilty
From the time I was arrested
And I still receive no pity

What I did I don't remember
I only know that I was taken
By the police like from a bender
Into the Court to be awoken

The Judge has told me that I did
Infamous crimes of rare tale
Things that the law of land forbid
And that have made my life derail

And then he took me through the law
And count the years in to stay
He told me that I'll never go
The law prevails and never fails

But when I woke up from the tipsy
And realized of the mistake
For the Courts to find me guilty
But it was by far too late

This is how you're picked up
From the daily life in cities
To fill in the number gap
Of the justice's dirty business

Prison Correspondence

Seeking voices from outside
I am writing left and right
To encounter the whoever
Would like to be pals forever

Time goes by much faster then
And I feel more out of den
In my life behind the bars
To make meaning from the stars

Many people start to write
To tell me that life is bright
And to make me smile again
Makes me feel the Heaven's rain

One day I may see you all
From the letters take a stroll
Trough my mind to see you there
For to live with you I care

Now is time to close my letter
And to hope again for better
Till next time you write to me
In my dreams of you I'll see

Innocent Convicts

If you never heard
Of innocent convicts
Listen to a word
I tell you from practice

Courts do not admit
When the process starts
That the law omits
Believe they're smarts

You won't even see it
Until all it's over
It's the prison's pit
That will make you sober

Then you wonder of what happened
That you couldn't get the justice
Your own people have promised
To apply for you in practice

Then you'll realize one day
What it was for you, my dear
What they were meant to say
When you talked they couldn't hear

Society's Refuse

What you throw out from your house
This nation does in the same way
When it puts people in jailhouse
To live there day by day

It may happen you recycle
A few things that you throw out
But society's own cycle
Cannot fit you with a rout

Cans and bottles, paper bags
All can be used once again
Other people think you're rags
To be thrown out in the rain

Even if you want to melt them
You make many things anew
Why society don't want then
To get back again with you?

Can you think what is the reason
Why free people will refuse you?
It's the prejudice and vision
Selfish people won't refuse

Third Class Citizens

If you wonder what's a class
Do not think to be a mass
Of children who are in schools
Better think of prison fools

It's a small group, people reason
Just a bit more than two million
Quite forgotten from the sight
It's the nation's oversight

They all sit in little cages
Your dogs and cats may manage
Even two or more in one
To save money for the bank

Once they give to you the status
You are close to make infarctus
From the citizen you were
What is left it's a nightmare

You have heard of the Third World
In this country it's a fold
That's alike to those abroad
You don't even have to roam

They are hidden behind walls
Barbed wires close holes
They don't want you see the reason
America's Third Class' in prison

You're not what you're meant
But a remnant indigent
To beg mercy from the State
For a piece of bread and plate

You may think it's Communism
And it does look its akin
Brotherhood in nation's cloisters
Are united all to bolster

Lost Justice

I learned one day a nation,
The encyclopedia said,
It is meant for all a portion
That equality has laid

Maybe it was just a contract
For the rich to buy
And it was to be quite abstract
For the simple guy

It didn't meant too much to me
When I saw in practice
What it is in fact to be -
Just a shade of justice

You can keep it for yourselves
I will get my own
For I found the justice's well
With a divine sound

Prison Wolves

Darness falls
Over walls
And engulfs
Prison's wolves

In the shadow
Shrivel marrow
And the spine
It's not in line

You feel pain
In the brain
And you cry
To the sky

For the pack
Rather slack
On the hound
Freedom sound

Freedom from Inside II

Of all that's in my life
One thing I want most high
To be once more a free
Like all men want to be

Never wanted so
Much eager to know
Freedom in my life -
Want to see its light

Life is worth to live
With dear ones, indeed
Love is in the air
Feeling you can spare

Precious like gold
Is the life of old
When I was outside
And I got a ride

Can I be for good
What at once I should?
Free man in the world
Being strong and bold

Now I lost it all
Like the last payroll
All I have is dreams
Of the former teens

But I know a way
To get free and stay
If it's not outside
Free on the inside!