Mania 911

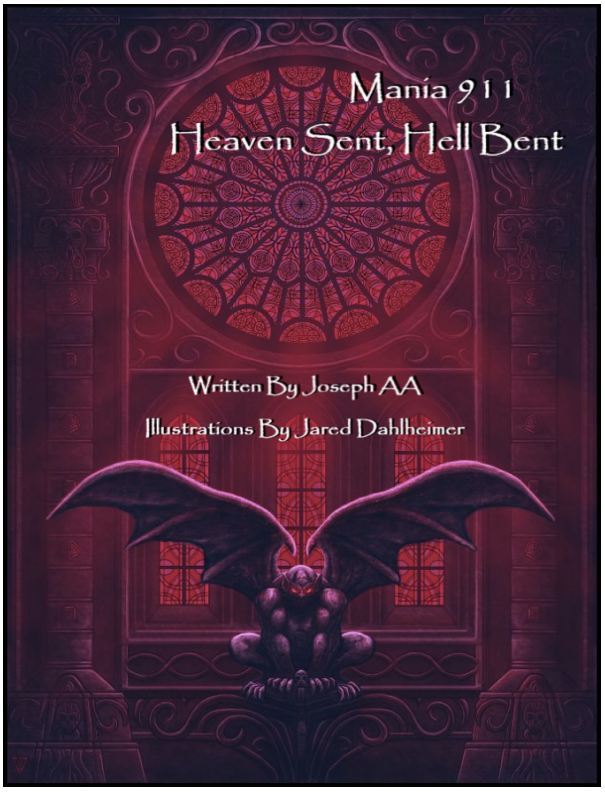
Heaven Sent, Hell Bent

Written by Joseph AA.

Illustrations by Jared Dahlheimer

I believe I’m a King who has lost his head, Guillotine

Content heavy like lead call me the hollow Shel Silverstein



Abandon Hope, All Ye Who Enter:

I took an exam from the psychologist

Then the online Goldberg test

The results were a dish served cold at best

Therapists told me I had traces of mania, how?

Because I believe I'm here for a reason?

I believe I'm here to relieve his people from treason?

To help those that are grieving?

Because I see signs only I can read?

Apparently others see 911 too so is it you who's crazy?

You're telling me because I have dreams I've got a disease… Please

These are the stories of my life, stories of my youth

Visions of wisdom while living like I had nothing to lose

The fuck you know about me, hmm let's see, when I was three

Babysitter on the bed spread spreading his cheeks

Put out your pointer finger and feel the breech

Sick fuck, trying to get me to reach his peak

I didn't do it, I knew back then

That I was attracted to tits, not this bitches back end

A parent's worst nightmare one might find alarming

Next I'm in the basement raping a my sized barbie

Humping her lumps with my tiny stump

Dad so mad he wanted to strangle this punk

“We let our guard down” but it wasn’t their fault

That sitter was diddled as a kid too, a part of him was lost

I have no animosity towards him, I don’t even remember it

Just that one picture frame and I still recall his name and

Have memories of therapy but those thoughts are a rarity

The little moments of silence bring me a moment of clarity

Other than that….

I was imaginative and active as a kid, savage as a kid

Mixed with a laxative always scolded by my parents

Talking shit right back to them

He’s got a mouth on em, go get the bar of soap

Grounded to my room, punched the door, sonic boom

Alone is where I wrote most stories

They would set the stage for later

Slayed the Emperor like I’m Maximus

The Chosen Gladiator

Basically born into sports

Was ballin at 4

Ran up the scoreboard until my legs were sore

Amazing support, went forth with soccer and basketball

Excelled in all I did, overall athlete after all

A menace causing casualties

Even the referee knew he had seen the dream team

Saying he looks like Kyrie when he passes the ball

A point guard who would take change, Coinstar

Stood out like an orange car

In Soccer got yellow cards

Snapped at refs his mouth has flown ajar

I'm feisty, don't like me? Fight me

Tried to be everyone's friend

Introverts despised me

Experienced suicide at an early age

But at 10, you can't fathom that kind of pain and rage

That my Aunt and cousins went through

They were stained for days

More like years no tears can make things seem ok

Grandpa saw a therapist, who could blame him?

After losing a son, I too probably wouldn't care to exist

Held tight to our values and family heritage

That Italian bond is strong

Not taken for granted, we cherished it

An unshaken faith

A catholic boy, I know what you're thinking

And no, a priest never asked me to grab his shaft with joy

But if a sick pup ever did try to get me to put mitts on his stuff

I'd snatch a fist full of nuts

Squeeze till the seed busts

That bean would erupt; he's bleeding on the altar

Jesus on the cross looking down in disgust

Now let us pray

Father, can my conscience ever be freed from this fate?

Is it up to me to release and navigate in your ways?

Sorry God, this here's a messed up thought

8 years old in church and I'll confess on the spot

Trying to see up her skirt and undress her socks

Debating who's hot or not

Hey you with the shiny lip gloss please flip your top

Hoping the deacon would let her drink some extra sips of wine

Get me through this boring sermon, reminds me of Daddy Dewine

Mind always day dreamed, legs crossed reading comics

By nature a speed racer, not made of rocks like Onyx

Country Grammar had me hooked on ebonics

Wandering after my wild fascinations

Calvin and Hobbes played with my imagination

Why have a friend?

When Bongo the beanie baby can replace them

Don't get me wrong

I was popular on the cul-de-sac

Into motocross

Hittin jumps on the bike was where it's at

Hittin full speed, pavement smack, skid knees

Flipped flat on your back

That fucking hurt me

A little squirt playing Kirby

I needed that and a furby

Eyes pop open in the middle of the night like

“Feed me! Ya heard me?”

I barely fed my tamagatchi

Stole Reeses’ pieces from a store

Por Favor who’s gonna stop me?

Sticky fingers, my thoughts linger on lingerie

Cutting bikini pictures out of mom’s magazine

Bringing them to Kindergarten, not afraid, nope not today

Mom took my sister and I to see Titanic in theaters

Made us close our eyes in that scene

I’m sneaking peeks through my fingers

Damn Rose, something in my pants rose

Habitual liar like we got a tarantula at home

Till the teacher talked to my mom

That boy’s mind sure does roam

Red crayon gone crazy painting scenes of a shark attack

I probably just watched jaws, you jaw at me I’m barkin back

In class hyperactive, full of energy

ADHD a possibility, what type of shit you tryna pull on me?

An observer in the classroom, a social therapist

Scribbling in the notepad glaring everywhere I went

Mind your own damn business, I'm an 8 year old boy

You really think prescribing Ritalin to a kid is gonna fix this?

Being productive is a downfall?

Trying to start an early dependency

But you can learn like Timothy when he caught my south paw

That bully got it except I didn't like to scrap

I'm a prince of peace until another kid wouldn't quit pickin on me

Whistle blew, end of recess, He's in line

Full sprint spear to the back of his knees

Surprised I didn't hear a crack in his spine

Kick my shins again!

Bet you wish you could press rewind

Come to find out later in time his home life wasn't all that kind

I had plenty of friends

While he sat alone and wasn't given no pennies to spend

I said I wasn't much of a scrapper

More of a charmer, handsome, dashing and dapper

So how'd I wind up head butting a big bully in the chest

He was held back 2 years

How the fuck I get in this mess?!

The kid's already shaving in 4th grade, I dug this grave

Tried to uppercut his gut with no luck, no concave shape

He laughed, shoved me on my ass, turned his back

Cuz I hardly weighed as much as his left calf

Never a dull moment for my guardian angel

Wanted to impress the girls measuring the angle of my dangle

Damn it, ruler not big enough

A simple thought got my rocket counting down and lifting off

Trying to view boobs through static

Channel 99 staying up all night

To catch girls gone wild, us young dudes were fanatics

No boners yet, just 5 guys on a mattress

Spittin shit like I'm gonna whip out this switch blade

Stick it in her cut, shit we're only in 5th grade!

This is not to be deceitful; my upbringing was a decent one

Scratch that in fact I know I was blessed

Undeserving of such support, my parents are the best

Came from the middle class splashing skittles in a glass

Age 15 began smoking and drinking

Only coke once, Lord knows no blow up my nose

Just vicodin and percocets

My cousin dove in the deep end and now he's dead

It was a battle for our thoughts, conceived in our cerebral

He's quite the daring devil and is evil as Knievel

16 in a traphouse, get clapped if you act out

Call it a round of applause and all are down for the cause

"What can people expect from this book?"

Fuck if I know, they're the ones that took the hook

Read it your damn self and let me know how you feel

"I thought you wanna bring people to Jesus?

Don't you want them to believe him?"

"Yeah bitch I do

So I tell you my story so you can relate to it

Spent over a decade trying to evade the itch

And if I can overcome it, so can you"

My testimony isn't by far the worst you can hear

It takes one name to put your curse in the rear view mirror

Jesus.

Expect the unexpected

If you don't see it coming, how can you expect it?

Maybe it's telling us to be prepared

Like that song Scar sang, we need to be aware

For sale sign or not does your soul have a price?

Try your luck, shake it up, go on and roll the dice

This mind, body and spirit of mine belongs to the divine

These messages are for anyone who can shut up and listen

Fishing in the wrong pond, wishing to feel existence

"Well then what can we expect that hasn't been said yet?"

Why change up the formula that wins you bread like Kev?

Sex, drugs, hip hop, hard rock, hard cocks, large twats

Road head, go ahead moan yes, throat's blessed

Depression, oppression, suppression,

Self-inflicted internal pain, burns from the eternal flame

My Childhood, High School, College

Fall in love, heartbreaks, breakups, make up sex

Wake up upset

Blunts, dabs, bowls, gas

Molly at the bachelor party created camaraderie

I like that white girl, beer, liquor, you get tipsy quicker

Snorted vicodin, percocet, was a nervous wreck

Xanax once and it was pointless

Out like a light before the joint was lit

A klonopin had me harming my skin

Overloaded dopamine had me feeling like royalty

Refer to me as your majesty, I'm your highness

Sucked in a hit

Put the lit end of a cig sizzling to my bicep

I own an Ar 15, Smith n Wesson, Mosssberg

Rhymes are like a crossword, Pac's spirit has returned

Lucifer has risen from the prison

A spiritual duality, morality, reality

Materialistic, fabric shifted, metaphysics, twisted pessimism

These are the rotten thoughts of nothing but an ink blot

Can't kick the sickness

I'm what you perceive, what you make me out to be

Misery loves company and it’s the only thing that comforts me

I’m your pain treatment, spiritual releasement

When Aleve just can’t seem to treat it

I went to AA but hey that was yesterday

Been in the back of multiple cop cars

Jail twice and a fair share of bar fights

We live in such luxury this day and age… think about it

Sure we’re imperfect with some of our ways

I know this world has a way that’ll make you wanna leave up out it

Overall, are there really any reasons to complain?

I’m focused on the present like a gift and who I can uplift

Although I’ve been blown with a relentless barrage of attacks

My wounds are camouflaged through these raps

Grand Master Houdini

Hi Kids! Why so silent?

Don't you know that you're part of God's plan and his designing?

Not talking Gucci.. Louie... not Prada

Whole lot of rappers and they're rappin bout nada

No endgame but my saga's here to stay

May be a little insane in the membrane

I slightly had a liking to petty crimes

Copped a few misdemeanors, like 5 times, jail twice

Young, wild and free, that was me selling dimes

Now I give to charity, never agree to gentrify

Nobody would hire me

For some time suicide it seemed quite nice to me

I rolled around with my friends, spin the weed in a circle

I've fallen and I can't get up like Steve Urkel

I fall into the arms of the Morning Star

My last name has a ring like a foreign car

Houdini! Houdini! With a little weenie!

I set myself on fire and no one believes me

One thing I desire is for a bigger dick

And to be confident with my gifts

There ain't no need to imitate, I create my own lane

In a world gone deranged I'm here to speak one name

That's Jesus

I know it's hard to reach us....

Speakers too loud, too proud to be defeated

In any situation your patience remains infinite

"You can't get addicted to Mary!" ... Well I did it

I often say I'm quittin, I'll probably never stop smoking!

I'm joking if I think I can succeed and keep toking

Others can do it! ..... Apparently not me

Houdini little weenie got balls like Pistol Pete

I've made a mockery of the plot you've got for me

One option is to stop but I've forgotten the hypocrisy I'm livin

Pray everyday, stay faded till the grave

What can I say, I'm just a contradiction

Italian values flow through my veins

It goes Family, Friends, mixed with His Grace

I try to stay positive until the people say

"Hey there small dick!"

Hey..Why don't you come and measure it!

I got a problem cummin quick and it's such an embarrassment

Go on and share it online intertwined in the web

You’re all bitch made trolls yellin MOM! From the desk

I guess I’m a manic depressant with traces of mania

Fighting my battles alone, no allies like Arcadia

I know I am not perfect

We will all fall short, vision distorted, what’s my purpose?

But we are not worthless

No demonic messages in my tapes, ain’t no need to reverse them

I’m just sick of fucking eating baked beans for dinner

At least times are better than when Jim would swim in my liver

“What type of messages will you deliver to little kids?”

Honestly, one that might feel like a blow below the ribs

I try to talk about God and it gets caught in my esophagus

Then I reflect on chicks that give neck like ostriches

Mind too dark, need light or I’ll get lost in it

You got a big dick? Well mine is just the opposite

Houdini! Houdini! With a little weenie

I set myself on fire and no one believes me

One thing I desire is for a bigger dick

And to be confident with my gifts

Level #1

Limbo

I remember it like it was yesterday

Chillin with my neighbor Andy and we got some history

This to me is way more than a memory

It's an experience lighting up my sensories

We were sitting in his room and he asked me a question

"Have you ever tried this? Man it's just a suggestion."

They said in school only fools would touch this

Stuck in the back of cops cars with hand-cuffs up on your wrists

This is an opportunity to touch the sky

Get electrified, see me up in cloud 9

"Don't believe the hype, man up, get your mind right

Wanna see the limelight? This'll get your rhymes tight"

Without hesitation I was immediately sold

Going against the grain and everything that I was told

Alright how we gonna do this? Roll it up in a joint?

He said, "Nah I got some foil this will get to the point."

Impressionable and wanted to be cool

It's the weekend so I don't have to worry bout school

Green like a vegetable, asparagus and broccoli

Young and susceptible, in his garage is where he brought me

Following the leader

Going to church and becoming a believer

Only to realize the lies of the Great Deceiver

But lust got the best of me

Pick out stems and seeds

Both garage doors closed so the neighbors don't know

Danced with this beauty, who knew she'd hold me close

Lighter, meet weed, made him lighter on his feet

Observed how he did it, tried to copy and repeat

He started to geek but it wasn't affecting me

I don't think I did it correctly

Respectfully went home to zone out unsuccessfully

He climbed upstairs to listen to Desert Rose

Mouth dry like the Sahara, cracked open a can of coke

I made a rookie mistake

Held it in my mouth only to exhale the taste

Next day I practiced with a cigarette

His mom's virginia slims kissing the lips of death

Suburban neighborhood

Not too many places to escape unless we raced into the woods

A 30 acre property

Weren't exactly hidden properly

Still that wasn't stoppin me

We had our spot, hoppin behind the fence in our backyard

Hidden by a row of pine trees if you can see that far

In case mom is trying to spy on me sneaking weed and cigars

Took a pull from the Marlboro 27

Zapped my lungs hard, I rolled and yelled to go get an excedrin

Head is killing me

Never mind, I'm not a bitch, I did this shit willingly

We were only 15, rebels at an early age

The beginning of a chapter, fulfilling the first page

It was a couple days later, ready to do it again

Prepared to breathe her in

Jumped the fence and the suspense settled in

Another bowl rolled out of aluminum foil

The day grew old, sun withdrew, I wasn't new to turmoil

Thumb flicked the Bic and away I went

My sight will begin tonight with one light

I feel the burning in my chest, torching down my windpipe

Seems like this decision was a disaster

Coughing like I got asthma and I can feel it in my plasma

My parents are going to kill me, send me to Nevada

But that didn't matter cuz everything changed

Brain changed in a way that you can't explain

Don't even know how to describe the high I felt

The vibe was just right sat aligned beside myself

A tingling warm sensation

Mind skipped into a spaceship and to outer space we went

Looking at the passing stars, what a beautiful picture frame

What if this is all we are?

All so small in the grand scheme of things

Got my homey next to me, singing songs and melodies

About the moon and how we're going to the other galaxies

Through the Milky Way, look there's George Jetson

I'm just a private, I called up my friend who's a veteran

"I did it! I'm fucking lit right now!"

My buddy smacked me in the arm

"Chill your ass out and quiet the fuck down!"

We were geeking out loud

Could hear the deer speak and the wise owl began to count

1 hit, 2 hits, 3 hits, pass

Just 3 hits to get me split fast

Locked

I opened up pandora's box

Whether you're a fan or not

I used to explore a lot

This expedition was different

Could travel far far away while staying in one spot

We were lagging in Limbo

Residue glued to my lips in this vestibule

Sneak into the intro, a gradual crescendo

Hold our kinfolk close, he’s up next to rule

Welcome to the first circle, there are levels to the abyss

Distant howls moan like Myrtle

Compared to the Harrowing of Hell event

Never again will my life be how it used to be

These trees beneath my eyes are just so pretty

Place my thoughts down in words, displayed on every line

I can’t forget that night so I dance like it’s my first time

It sees me when I'm sleeping

It knows when I'm awake

It knows if I've been bad or good

Why forsake me, oh for Heaven's sake!



The Asylum

In a padded room with bright lights, it's quite nice

Could just buy my way out but it's for the right price

Better think twice, I'll just sit and wait for my food

They arrive, slide it under the door, now I'm in a good mood

It's that soul food, talking gravy and biscuits

Get my quick fix, drift in the mist when I hit this

Then get pissed cuz I'm even farther from leaving this place

8 paces backwards maybe a razor blade can escape my fate

I've got nothing, just a straight jacket with cuff links

The guard comes by to check on me to see if I'm up to something

I said, "When can I leave! Man please!

The air is thick and it's getting hard to breathe!

What is it that I must do to prove to you

I'm through with the blame games and I ain't got a clue?"

He smiled at me and said non violently

"It's always been unlocked." .... The fucking irony

The darkness is my friend, "Hello how are you again?"

He arrives on time and I always let him in

I've got the keys to success

But I can't get this stress off my chest

I could have ran for it, instead I planned for it

If I had never danced so much I bet I woulda had a fortune

I could leave this instant but a stream of resistance

Keeps me distant so I plead for forgiveness

The guard is gone and my guard is down

I peak around the corner, the only thing you can see is my brow

It's now or never so I headed to the nearest exit

Hallways are rat infested, patients are being tested on

Hear the shrills as they drill in the membrane

To see if we can feel pain, numb from all the novacane

Thankfully no one is chasing me, I can barely feel my legs

It's like they want me to leave, to see the light of day

Like they want me to smell the air, the flowers

Rain showers on my face

I bust out the exit, it leads to my room, my mind's inside a maze!



Spiritual Rejection

Showed her my heart, she gave me hers but I lost it

My heart..she tossed it

Two years of battles we were flat out exhausted

Blamed her saying she changed the day she ran away

At 17 left her parents place

Went to her Uncles where it was safe

Then somewhere where patrol cars rolled by to investigate

Bouncing from house to house

Not wanting me around

Cheated on me once, maybe twice, ok three times the charm

Acted like I couldn't be harmed

An honest reflection showed I was completely disarmed

Swallowed me so the least I could do was swallow pride

Hollow inside, at one time thought you'd be my bride

I lied and convinced myself that I'm the one who connives

I believed you about spending time with him

Till your friend told me the other side

So I invited you over to strictly hit it from behind

Not once locked eyes

Finished

Threw a towel down, out loud, "get out of my sight!"

You cried the whole way home

Two months later you're beginning to show

Maury says, "You're not the father.. sorry bro."

WOW what a low blow

Never sank so low

Slamming beer cans daily

It's 5 O'clock somewhere, well that somewhere

Has been everywhere lately

I'm going solo

Tip the bottle upside down, I drown slow

I think this drink is the brink of my existence

All I see is pain and it's viciously persistent

Boarded up doors straight torn off the hinges

Vein.. meet needle, it feeds me through syringes

Louis Lane, you're my nova cane

A few extra sips from binge drinking a case to the face

Takes me to another time in space

Age 15 I saw the other side of things

The gate to my pain laid away in my dreams

Helping myself yelling, "It's me who's in charge!"

One day is easy then two was too hard

Can't get her off my mind

Will I love again?

Do I want to try?

Was the ride worth the nights I cried?

Lying in bed covered up in your lies

Thoughts floated over to a moment

When I lowered down and kissed you lightly

On the forehead for a second then my

Lips miss your button nose so tiny

I try to hang on to that still frame tightly

Longing for that feeling is the only thing that excites me



Level #2

Lust

Friends sleeping over, up until then I had always been sober

That night would change my life

Two dudes from next door came over and poured

Some shots that rocked my world, Oh good Lord of Light

What have I been introduced too?

Demons were let loose to seduce you

But anyway, my friend was at the bottom of his parent's staircase

Waited till his mom went to bed, quick grab the liquor!

Splashed it into a plastic water bottle

Stashed it in his jacket then zipped up the zipper

There were 3 water bottles to be exact

See we drank fast and we never looked back

Just extracted our priorities

Things that seemed major before were now in the minority

Soccer and basketball were the sports for me

Gym shorts to my knees in my basketball jersey

Underneath that was a short sleeve T

As the bottles emptied an emptiness grew in me

We hovered over the round wooden table

It came up to our naval

On top was a shot glass sitting sturdy and stable

We filled all three up, cheers!

Matt went to go throw up

The brown Brandy went down smooth and dandy

Handed each other a can of Sunkist

A chaser came in handy

Still chasing the weekends and someone to kiss

Sophomore year I wanted to play basketball

But after all, alcohol had me ballin with my dawgs

So I never tried out

I still showed up to the games with my eyes fried out

I was standing in the stands Wild n' Out, Nick Cannon

A few rude students who were fans of Jack Dan

Only goal on that road was for her to lend a hand

She body slammed my little man

Thought harder meant better so I gave her the lecture

You can't beat a dick up and put it in a stretcher

Apply gentle pressure to the eggs in the nest there

Barely any chest hair, sex in the air

Drinking early led to carnal malefactors

That was in fact a factor, enacted as an actor

Transformed at night and invited in disaster

We were just kids, we exchanged swigs

Another generation and there is no difference

It doesn’t make sense

How are we supposed to see an invisible fence?

Continence continuously deteriorates my consciousness

So we set our sights on the serpentine

He tries to wrap tight, inhibit inhalation

His inner workings at work they lurk in me

Liberation from the simulation, pure ventilation



Journey into the Inferno

Some days I feel played I'm ashamed of my sins

This nova cane is to maintain this blood boiling within

Nauseous, sick from apologizing, yeah I realize that a 9 to 5 is

Not for me but it seems to be the only way that I'm surviving

A web, caught up in a life, a life they say is worth having

Little did I know that it would turn me to a madman

Grabbin at anything I think is worth snatchin

Flowed through my nostrils

Got me hoppin on a rocket to outer space

Perk 30's in my pocket, they're hugging my waist

If that wasn't the case I was juxin your case

I got a 40 cal, smith n Wesson if you were askin

Don't do well being held captive

If pushed I could hook that bass in

Lure you, use stealth, Sam Fisher, dance mister

Play with you like an action figure

Go figure I couldn't master honing it in and toning it down

In rotation it would spin around

Once upon a time I was riding in my friends mustang

Nothing but spare change in my jeans, roof was missing

Music loud, cruising to the king of the south

You might know him as T.i., we were buzzed like a bee hive

Too young to capture what the after-life life would be like

There was no control, on overload

No composure, almost overdosed

Very rarely did the harder drugs but I sure hugged that toilet close

Nose drippin, sittin there, spittin up blood

Time and time again I spend my time with him

I'm sippin hen, next on the list it's shots of gin

Lend me some Jager , a slave to the flavor

All I want from you is for you to do me a favor...

Savor all these moments so you won't regret them later

I had thoughts, taught from a couple of wise men

My actions... have mercy! Wow... how I despise them

My thoughts tried to control my actions

But my actions get denied

My sail always loses when it tries to fight the wind

I fall right back into a pattern

It's got me running around like the rings on Saturn

Stuck in the same shit I have always sat in

Got my family mad and I imagine

I'm the reason why this happens

Captain penny wise, no it's pound foolish

No laughter from this clown who maneuvers through the sewers

Ever since my first offense I'd slip and spiral down

My love for Christ was lost, do you even wanna be found?

No sense in crying about lost time I’ve borrowed

They say the grass is greener tomorrow, who will I follow?





Immorality of the Wise

I can’t lie, sometimes I’m horny in the morning

While I’m yawning then it dawns on me

That the chick next to me could be my baby’s mommy

I get gray hair over those scary thoughts

What? You’re trying to get pregnant?

You know how much a kid costs?!

Man… I can’t escape that rapist, another Sallie May call

I’ve been thinking about leaving town

Not stopping until I hit the border of Arkansas

I’d rather remain aggravated jacking off in my basement

No health insurance, no surgeon assured

If I had a fractured femur or a hip displacement

Consider my coffin closed up

Although I’m coughin often off this sticky dojah

I’ll admit it, I can be a little bit sensitive

I try to be positive and reject my resentment

I’ve learned so many hard lessons, but no test can

Answer why I’ve been hard since I bought my Smith and Wesson

This testament is simply a reflection of my negligence

He said he left footprints yet I see no evidence

We’re left ignorant rowing our boats with no purpose

People think they know me

But they don't even scratch the surface

There are demons in my closet along with skeletons

It's relevant cuz the elephant in the room is cozy

He's getting mighty fucking comfortable

I might just let him settle in

It's dug in my subconscious

Can't itch it with a pencil tip

I got a nervous tick

Surely you've heard of my disturbances

Have malice intentions and sinister thoughts

Fixated on hatred I've escaped from the cross

In a prison, invisible, quite like it's cost

You must pay me...

Pay me no attention

Pay me no mind

But there are hidden fees, we're guaranteed to pay a fine

I brainstorm my next 8 paces

And smile at my opponent like I've got a pair of aces

Allow me to share my fair common sense

While you continue to post comments in...

Shit take your pick

Ignore it, you're trollin

Go on and Rick Roll me again

I only feel peace when I'm at war with Him

Calm amidst the storm

Temper non-existent because emotions are cold

So lonely eating nothing but a box of Rice-A-Roni

A sour taste from a bitter soul

Work hard at being lazy

Only sane when I feel crazy

I feel low when I get high

Then I feel nothing

Why do I feel nothing?

Please let me feel something

Please let me be something

I know I am one thing

I am nothing

Level #3

Gluttony

Finally can drive, finally can taste freedom

So what do I decide? To swig on that liquid demon

We called them the stonies aka country back roads

Where kids would act grown

Get away yet stay close to home

Plus there were barely any cops out here

Left down a gravel road, could get lost out here

We knew the routes like the back of our hand

Pop the top of the box and handed Christian a can

I was the passenger in his Mazda

It was dark now music loud, jammin to some rasta

Set the mood, wind whips through the window

Good times with my friend, how can this be sinful?

Simple, it takes the size of a thimble

To sprout roots and shoot up through the roof of the temple

The warmness sets and nestles in from the suds

Me and my bud, livin it up

Turn on Bob Marley, One love

Flipped it to the Game, One blood

Young punks one with the night under the dark wheel in the sky

Our journey was over

Need to take time to shake it off and get sober

Headed back to the park where my car was parked

“See you later mane.” Stepped out, closed the door

Shuffled to my ride

Spontaneous combustion

Headlights erupted

Blinded!

First reaction, take flight

“Stop right there! Where do you think you’re going?

Both of you! Let me see I.D. go ahead and show em!”

Frozen like a deer, exposed all my fears

Toes gained momentum as I tried to disappear

“Don’t taze me bro!”

“Let me see your hands!

Raise em and do it slow!

I need to assess the situation.”

Kept us separate, “So what’s going on tonight?”

Looking for a dissertation

I gave him the spark notes

“Oh so you’re smart, sparky? Well here’s a breathalyzer

I need you to breathe in it and open your eyes wider.”

Could your flashlight be any brighter?

Like asking me to stare into the sun while taking off my visor

I failed the test, looks like Christian was blessed

Cuz his kept fucking up, lucky huh?

He should be up in cuffs

Slapped us both with an underage

They called our parents who were so ashamed

Dad’s face drained when he saw me in the back of a cop car

Mom disappointed couldn’t even say my name

Did reality sink in for me? Is this a fallacy, am I dreaming?

Fuck the cops

Next time I won’t get caught

I’m just getting started with my partying and drinking

I was relieved

They didn’t see the bottle of Arbor Mist in the trunk

Heart ached from family pains

But still a part of this was fun

Soon darker days will come

Overjoyed when overindulging

Could have done without the Devils involvement

I dine and feast next to the three headed beast

He loves to give out tests, another letter F for me


4-10

Flirting with Forbidden

I always do my dirt smooth, moving in silence

There's a price for my soul, he says I'm invited

Got my pistol cocked, loaded, let's go

Loaded on a 40oz and blowin dro

Used to ride down to cop an ounce and double up our dough

Nowadays we got too much to lose

Button up the tux and deluxe the shoes

I spill this guilt, I ain't afraid to admit it

Danced with darkness and I flirted with forbidden

Learned the hard way, pain remains enslaved till the grave

Yet it made me who I am, what else you want me to say?

Felt like I was light years ahead of em

Beheaded when I fell in love with a sedative

Early decisions got me in my friends unfinished basement

Getting wasted off of Bicardi, with some orange juice we chased it

Since then I had a permanent arrangement

To drink until I was laying on the pavement

At 18 trying to impress my girlfriends dad

Him and his friends had me doing shots of tabasco

Mixed with liquor in a glass

They laughed their asses off as I tucked a bowl up under my jaw

Almost hurled while my girl was getting drunk out in the garage

All while knowing tomorrow was the day I graduated

Congratulations! We cheered! 4 years we celebrated

I was so dehydrated, I almost fainted, eyes dilated

Escaped the stage with that paper in hand

At last to my bed, I finally made it

Laid there while they paraded in, today is my grad party

Sorry yall! I may be late, maybe it was something I ate

My stomach aches and ain't feeling that great

It wasn't as bad as the emptiness that would soon await

Friends and family mingled, scoopin some food on a plate

I arise! I'm alive! Arrived around 2:08

All it took was one look and they knew that I drank

Only half of the guests were left by then

Who could blame them?

It was the beginning of a trend that I'll always be ashamed with

Pictures recently reminded me of memories I'm erasing

I'm forever held captive to their enchantment

My advantage is the Almighty, he's not one I wanna gamble with

Destination of the Spirit

I know I have the characteristics

Terrific

That's step one to being lifted

Son of a bitch, I'm a misfit

And I twist this shit that I'm gifted with

It's not an option to quit it

I chase a high

Like seekers speeding after a snitch in Quidditch

Why get permission when I can ask for forgiveness?

God's probably at his wits end with me testing his limits

Where were you when I was lonely?

You stated we're supposed to be unbreakable homies

I go through motions daily, scoping for a sign

Prove to me I'm not crazy and show me!

He said, "I did my son but you chose to ignore them

You demanded answers to all of your questions

Recall how you felt when you were almost arrested?

Depression had set in and after that you learned your lesson

Consider it a blessing..."

Alright, alright, enough! Let it be

My baggage is heavy I know that already

I’m depending on you to be my steady levy

He says, “I know my loved one, my child, my son

I adore what you have become.”

When I relapse he says relax

And always gives me some feedback

I sin willingly

Does it even matter that I feel bad?

I pray so much

I’m bruising up

I need some knee pads

To free myself from Lucy’s clutch

I’m glad I resisted the thought of taking a handful of pills

After hitting rock bottom that night in Sharonville

He said, “I carried you still

By your side through dull times and there for the thrills

That’s why there are only two footprints in the sand

I had you in the palm of my hand

I must mold you to make you strong

Now go on and be the man I created you to be

You have a path to fulfill, My will, your destiny

Be Still and Know That I am God

Time is sittin still and still this shit is sittin on my mind

Deep, down, dark, buried. Lost amongst the midst of time

Pain is stored away, and away we gotta go to find

For that we gotta press rewind

Age of 18 I am a senior searching for the loot at Shooters

Who could guess that after 5 months.. I was getting booted

Drinking on the job... was not what they approved of

Now I'm eating like a slob, vacuuming up the buddah

Rude of me I juvenilely took my father's pills

Not knowing that this hole inside of me would need to be fulfilled

So I looked for a job.. Where? Hell who cares!

I spent my entire freshman year just trying to get prepared

"Prepared for what?"

For another year of failure

Dropping out will de-rail ya

Nail ya coffin down in the ground

Until you're nothing but memorabilia

That's why I pray to the angels just like my aunt Cecilia

This pain is stained inside of me

Tormenting, twisting violently

So I get up off my knees, I'm on two feet, I stand defiantly

The try in me is fading and I'm lacking with the passion

I'm drinking till I'm falling down, throwing up and passin…

Out on the ground, I'm down and out

I thought this was what it was all about

Somehow I had taken the scenic route

Been trying to do this college thing but is this thing for me?

A Degree?

So I can put it up on the wall for all my family to see?

The most expensive piece of scenery is what it seems to be to me

And nothing's what it seems to be

That is what I've learned for free

It's days like these, as I'm sitting, skipping my responsibilities

I sit back and I spark up some trees

Is it because of my family tree, is it hereditary?

Sometimes I don't feel like I'm doing what he expects of me

In fact I know I don't

Cuz I don't ever take a look at the scriptures, Lord please forgive us

And especially me, I could be doing so much better

But I run from everything

Bring me strength because I need it!

I'm tired of being stampeded!

The beast always tempts me and I can't seem to beat it

Always so degraded

I made it this way

This pain won't go away cuz it's the pain I've created

I could get up and get out but these days are just wasted

No longer getting wasted, Not even a taste of it

No matter what I do to my memories there's no erasing them

Where am I trying to run to? There's no escaping them

Yet I still go through it

This music has so much influence it's stupid

And all some people care about is reality shows

And they're all dumb as fuck, that's exactly what reality shows

So who knows?

Who am I?

Forever contemplating what to do with my life

I still wallow in the sorrow

Not doing a damn thing today, hey there's always tomorrow

Once upon a time… to the bar I go

As I go through the highs and lows

That's life though.. Bright white lights glow through the window

Peaking and creeping in, repeating the cycle

How many times will it take! For heaven's sake!

All I felt like you did was try to separate

And all I ever did was try to emulate

Myself to your image but destroyed my own in the process

I thought less, got caught less, my girlfriend was a hot mess

Seeing her topless was the goal, there was no control

As we broke into my dad’s wine chest, we were spineless

Let it digest, next step settin in we become mindless

Time was sittin frozen as we were sittin there timeless

No matter what we do there’s nothing to do to unwind this



Level #4

Greed

A Jogger in the haze, following the fallen ones

20 now

Been sippin the liquid for 16 seasons, I'm seasoned

In college collecting misfortunes and under achieving

Evan Williams and Lady Bligh had me feeling alright

Disarmed with no armor on my chest

By the pool in Christian's apartment complex

No glass bottles allowed on the premises

It was Yukon Jack in plastic until I couldn't finish sentences

Fat asses on these models, what's with the defensiveness?

I thought a spank was a compliment

Please exonerate me from this charge

Our crew left soon after, back to the room to play cards

Still sitting in my swim trunks, the alcohol was sipped up

Fish out of water, toss me back in

Fried from the day, got that lobster back skin

Lost track of how much time had passed

Couple hours past midnight

2 a.m.

Let's go, Meijer's open

Lookin like a corpse when we rolled in

Loud and obnoxious

Nobody in there, probably in the back unpacking boxes

Entered like we were attending a rave

Voice echoed off the wall like we were in a cave

Wings flapped from the bats

Condensation dripped upon my face

Hypnotized, eyes locked on the hypnotic

I'm exotic Joe

King of the tigers in an erotic zone

Wine coolers for the ladies

Not into dating

Just nights that get crazy

Escape in the morning, some got mad, they'd berate me

Footsteps in the distance slowly approaching

"Come on guys, you know we don't sell alcohol after 1 a.m.

"yo , bro we're thirsty, have mercy, it's just me and my friends!"

A subtle argument began and he had to escort us out

My body oddly contorted, venom flew out my mouth

Like ants we marched

They watched us on camera

Me bellowing out, "I thought this was America!"

Like I'm Randy Marsh

Not aware enough to realize the local sheriff waited outside

Leave it to police to disturb my peace

“What’d you boys have to drink?”

Chest out, feeling big

About to speak to this pipsqueek

“I’ll admit I’m a bit drunk, what’s the huge deal?”

“You’re underage son, the delusion is real.”

I’ve been drinking since 15

Pissed I begin to get mean

Until my buddy calmed me down

Christian acting all sweet to this salty clown

It worked, he never got questioned about drinking and driving

The attention was on me, clicked his pen and started writing

Another underage ticket

Stick it up your ass

Shot it at the trashcan and missed it

“Sorry sir,” my buddy slurred

We’ll be on our way

He tolerated my behavior

But momma’s already got a plot for my grave

No sense in arguing, went back to the apartment

Another hidden compartment for me to jot on this parchment

Why am I the one who always gets fried

I’m going home like Cartmen, screw you guys

Put on slacks, a button up, plus a few new ties

How did I wind up spiraling, designed to find level 5?

The hoarding of possessions, greed slowly overcame me

While drunk I felt the wealth, fiercely rowing up the same stream



Wailing and Blasphemy

I'm trying... You Know this

I'm dying... Slowly

I'm a liar... Phony

I cry no more.. Mind zoning

Only for a moment, little moments I hold on to them

A monster lives in me and I'm busy trying to conquer it

He's bolder on my shoulder as I take my father's wine

$500 bucks a bottle I just swallow it in no time

Why do I do these things? Why feel this pain?

Why are the skies so gray? Great.. here comes the rain

I said another prayer today.. calling your name...

Every time I kneel to pray... I say "Where are you saving grace?"

I wish to take back untamed escaped words

I used to hurt my mother

My father, my sister, my friends and ex-lovers

Constant nonsense fills up my conscience

My mistakes are hard to suppress

I just wish that I can survive this

I'm reminiscing, missing my glory days

Head in a stormy haze, as I mourn

Singing the same old song and dance

But that’s ok, I’m used to it

I go ‘round and ‘round with this abusive bitch

If I said I’m a fucking manic depressant accident

Alcoholic, sex addict with countless bad habits

Would you laugh if that wasn’t even the half of it?

I’m skippin class again

A tidbit about me, I’m a strategist

I choose to play the fool

If I wasn’t always clowning would they still think I was cool?

Some memories confine me in a glass trap

Quickly skate past that

Throw them

Kobe!

Trash bag

I rely on the Lord for my foremost thoughts

The devil is full of lies like Photoshop

Let me create a portrait of life

Where I was snorting that white

Maybe drank every other night

Stuffed some pills in my gills

Huffed air duster, did cid

Smoking on hollow twigs as a kid

Ate shrooms in a room that turned into a doll house

Walls crawled down

Had to scratch and claw my way out

I can say today I've toned it down

The ganja, I've slowed down

"What, so you're saying you quit?"

"Hell naw, I'm stoned right now"

And I know this behavior's not condoned or allowed

But I hope this dope is loud

I choke and smoke it by the pound

So potent I'm zoning out

Everyday I'm in a haze and staying in the clouds

He's deceptive and swept past my perception

As a beverage swept into my intestines

At least I had my best friends

While God was always testing

Me, with this drug that was suggested to us

Sorry Lord, Please forgive me

Please forgive me for my sinning and the life I'm living

I need serenity

Need to feel it as it enters me

I need the courage to purge all my enemies

Then I need the wisdom to decipher what he's sending me

I have so many tendencies

Some I really hate

He beats me relentlessly

Oh for heaven's sake!

Please take it away! I can't stand the weight

Maybe I don't mind. No wait! Don't close the gate!

You should be here soon, I'll make room in my heart

We gotta make a change before it all falls apart

The lights of the night are starting to lose that spark

I'm telling them skeletons in the living room

The rent is due

I hope it's true

Hopefully hope is near?

God I know this road is going nowhere so I'm prepared

I feel the air, the way is clear, our saving grace is almost here

I feel the presence of the one who lay away in the manger

I'll pray to Him and continue to keep one in the chamber

Can't let myself get caught up in wondering about the past

Because those shoulda, coulda, would haves

Were never meant to last

Too long, he's too strong, I'm strung out, coughing my lungs out

The fun has run out, I'm feeling run down

Only way to dull my skull is to draw my gun out

Signs of Divinity

Sound asleep until I feel a breeze peak through my sheets

It's hard to get out of bed when you're depressed

I pray with the whittled motivation I have left

Except it already left, let me confess, I can't express it enough

It was bull shit the way they stuck me in cuffs

Here we go, I do cee do

Doing the hand motion blowing my load on Officer Joe

He's no concern to me, just jerkin me

What's beef? Ain't nuthin but Jack Links Jerky to me

The devil's seeds are searching for me

Working on abolishing my calling and me earning my eternity

I'm not going to lie, it feels like we were abandoned to die

Fueled by human lives they gladly sacrifice

Nothing but a product for their entire device

This life, I do my best not to take it for granted

Trying to do God's will and follow his commandments

Why is there so much suffering? I'll never understand it

I don't mean to question you Lord, You know every day I try

To be a better person, it's just my hurt did not reverse, it worsened

Cursed until a hearse escorts my corpse head first into the dirt

Goosebumps on my skin picturing his resurrection

You showed me the proof, I'm through with second guessing

Still sometimes at night I might write in this diary

Playing a game of hide and seek

With demons scheming inside of me

Violently biting at me while I'm fighting the irony

That every day I say I quit

But then she re-invites me..

I don't put up a fight as she glides in my wind pipe

Her company is poisoning

The flip side is the joy she brings

More like joyless dressed up in disguise

Only Glory Be to the highest can reignite the joy in me

I see a number on the clock and it's beginning to toy with me

What does it mean?

I don't know

But let me show you what I've been envisioning lately

A giant green highway sign and the lettering reads

"Let go of all hope when on this side of town"

In red blood glows a cross flipped upside down

Didn't believe in numerology

But this number it haunts me and taunts me

Sun up, Sun down, it watches me constantly

I might dodge it for a bit but like a long lost friend

It pops around the corner like, "Hey! How ya been?!"

Reminding me of past decisions, it’s hard to stomach them

Every Summer I would summon him, now I want none of it

The word is my sword and the devil… he runs from it



True Nature of Sensuality

For once in my life I'm tongue tied

Clueless and confused

Don't know what to say

Don't know what words to use

That's funny

Just a second ago I was hurling verbal abuse

Somehow through the clouds I found you

I cared for you more than I cared for myself

God did this, I'm his witness

They will hate us because we walk this earth

Don't be unnerved, I serve with such conviction

Not many people can say that they have this

So I cherish it

I remember being alone and all I had was sadness

Now you're someone I share every waking moment alive with

Survive this life with

Down the road might die with

You under one arm, our puppy under the other

We cuddled effortlessly, the perfect recipe

Only if we could be so lucky

Enjoy a long life without it stopping abruptly

I'll never disrespect you and do the best to protect you

Unless you hit me then we'll wrestle, then we'll nestle

My lips touch your forehead, I gently caress you

Finger tips on the blonde strips in your hair

You let your fear go when I nibble your earlobe

I'm just a man and your hands hold the key to my soft side

I walk a flawed line but thank God for you all the time

You are the truth

You are everything I ever wanted

You are the proof

That God actually listens to my nonsense



Level #5

Wrath

Since a simple nucleus I’ve gone nuclear

Exploded like ammonium

Leaving a crater shaped like Jupiter

I drank corona, minus the virus

That’s a dad joke

Me and myself down this old town road

In a Tacoma, call me Billy Ray Cyrus

A star is born His commands came true

Cops, producers, and their band of a camera crew

The party at my college house ended abruptly

20 at the time, still just a duckling

Wasn’t all fun and games, unlucky timing

A week ago they came

Dancing on my roommate and was grinding

Unfortunately this go around it was our third noise complaint

They had to make a statement

Disrupting my party

When someone’s getting robbed on the street adjacent

People hanging on the porch, inside

Back deck, getting high, getting wrecked

Getting faded, Davis jumped over the rail like

“I got warrants for my arrest!”

It was a 6 foot drop, he took off like a jet

Five OH, DOH, out my mouth the Homer sound

Too bad my roomates are out of town

Lost in San Francisco now they’re homeward bound

That did me no good

Stumbled to the front door like, “What’s up you crooks?”

By then friends and hooligans scattered like roaches

I’m scheming hoping I could just open a box of donuts

They would go nuts, case was closed up

But as mentioned, Campus P.D. the TV show showed up

Dropping the microphone close to my nose

“You wanna go bruh!”

I’ll tear this ho up Three 6 Mafia knows

Or was it Club up?

Thanks to the neighbors downstairs

Swear they can’t sleep cuz of us

Third shift nurses nursing the nipple of authority

The Man wants me to tickle the pickle

Face squished up abhorrently

Most weeks I’m meek, they wanna see me soft

Cops asks, “Do you know why we’re speaking?”

“I’m the only one with balls to talk to yall

Everyone else darted off.”

The interrogation continues

“So you’re saying the house is empty?”

“Yeah,” I stated simply

“There’s a guy right there!”

Just then lights hit Jim

He was hibernating like a grizzly bear

Bare chest n all, scanning the scene in confusion

I needed him to be conclusive before I’m off to the institution

Unbalanced in my incoherent stupor

She stooped closer on my stoop

Lady cop set the search warrant down

“You HAVE to sign here.”

Don’t know how, for a second my mind cleared, I refused

Pointed to another cop like, “I’ll walk him through.”

She flew inches from my face like, “you know what we can do!”

Empty threats, camera man two steps to my left

Catching our profile

Wanna see me go wild?

Nah, I just poked out a smile

Walked the officer through the first floor

All the way to the back door

We understood where each other was coming from

Joked a bit, he said he knows it’s only fun

House was clear

Now let's get back to the ever clear and Belvedere

Laid down two tickets and I felt Hell appear

One for a noise complaint, Second for littering

Trying to hold my composure

My energy was fidgeting

Words instantaneously hurled from my mouth

The next six seconds had to be bleeped out

"This is fucking bull shit"

"This is fucking bull shit"

This is called extortion

I shouted, "I'll pick the cans up right now!"

"Either sign these tickets or we can go downtown."

I mumbled under my breath

They left

A producer introduced me to sign a release

To unblurr my face for the viewers to see

They paid for a ticket so I signed without question

They make fun of me on youtube in the comment section

Till this day my dad still doesn't want to watch it

I don't blame him, I still feel a bit faint and nauseous

Permanent damage to my liver, I'm infected and sick

I've been instilled to be still while on the River of Styx

Why do we always fight on the surface of slime?

Each incident pulls me under, I’m getting buried alive

Please accursed spirit let me seize the day

While I dry off in this freezing rain

A change occurs in me when the leaves begin to change



Surface of the Slime

I’m always going to be about it

Shout it out loud in crowded rooms

How could you ever doubt it?

Going the wrong way so long thankfully I have re-routed

So many times I should have been outed

Should have been surrounded

By ambulances, so near, with so many chances

No fear, the devil’s who I danced with

In the nighttime on those night rides

I was given so many life lines

Who loses when booze cruises ends up in a crash?

Good thing that never happened

Crashing into trash cans in my path

Staff mad cuz I never showed up for work

Had a headache and blood stains up on my shirt

I would flirt with temptation, this nation is my pavement

I claimed it and always made spontaneous arrangements

Whether it was down in Panama or back up here in Cincinnati

Staying fucked up was the only thing that ever made me happy

My only concern was yearning for another wild weekend

Over the deep end

Then we'd sleep in

Wake up, eat and begin drinking

I also used to sit on the bleachers looking at Nippert Stadium

It hurt cuz all his teachers couldn't teach a fucking thing to him

Who could I get with tonight? Was the only thing I was thinking

That's why I hate the phrase yolo and only living for one night

I had no regard for the law

Hell I'd still break em all, but that doesn't make it right

Cuz I gotta think about the consequences

Living on the fence only digs deep trenches

Defensive, So compulsive, my impulses are repulsive

Up until the point where I start convulsing

Come take a trip with me to Hartwell, looking for fast cash

At last grabbed the ounce bags from Sonoco then dashed

Zippin around the corner, rollin one up to get us high

Mentality like police won't pull us over

I drink and drive as they ride by

Now I'm riding with my clip in in Clifton

I'm up to my wits end

In this pig pen where pigs win and defend their reasons

These beer cans and heathens, man this shit keeps repeatin

This shit keeps repeatin

This shit keeps repeatin



Waters of the River Styx

Heart was beating, could hardly think straight

Stopped eating and I lost weight

Mental illness is a friend who's occasionally stopping in

Aderrall and Ritalin, both have got me fidgeting

Whispering to myself, itchin and twitchin

"Shit you're out!

Fuck man, how quickly are you refilling them?

Didn't the Doc say he could end that drought?

Just lemme know when you get the script filled again!"

I'm standing outside and still in a pinch

Not to mention our dimension is about to open up

Don't wanna be wrongfully convicted

Maybe I should start to give a fuck

My grandpa's the one who gave me the blueprint

To our Italian values, in God's word I'm fluent

Putting in an honest day labor getting calluses on my hands

Forever grinding, I know your timing is perfect.....

But each person is hurting for Uncle Sam

I'm tired of being the fool

Why am I the only one drunk at my neighborhood pool?

The blue or the red pill, which would you take

If Morpheus placed it down on your plate?

Thinking about the past has me pouring up a glass

Thanksgiving, Easter… Christmas

I wish for once I won't get smashed

That's just the only way I know how to have a good time

Dad was mad at me for not knowing a difference in his good wine

Of course when I grabbed it that never mattered

I still arrived at my destination, welcome to Plastered

Population me, loneliness was a factor

To my heavy drinking, Jack smacked me into a bastard

I want to make myself bleed to see if I'll still receive your love

I'm human too, yet no one asks if I'm the one that needs a hug

I eventually grew weary from living the club life

Faking the thug life, partying til sunlight

It's not popular to sacrifice this life to Christ

But a pair of trips to jail had me enlightened twice

It's like I strike a match just to catch his lightning strike

I need a fitted leather mitt that could take such a hit

It's the rules I'm against, I know it doesn't make sense

When I step up to the plate I'll probably swing at every pitch

If I miss then I miss, at least I made an attempt

The Angels in the outfield have me aiming for the fence

Level #6

Heresy

Why am I the one who always got caught?

The others ducked off while I'm stuck in the hot spot

Not going to class so my ass got high

Fried during the day, it's Friday

That's how I got started

Lived it up for the dearly departed

Still 20 with a little bit of money

Had to wait to get a case

No fake IDs when I was underage

Plenty of friends had one

Others were over 21 so it was hardly a problem

To get a 24oz can of Sparks and dissolve em

Tonight it was back to the roots

30 case of best ice should get me good and loose

Three of us pre-gamed

Before we made our way to the gathering place

No sense in going there stone cold sober

A lil buzz to warm us up, that should hold us over

Butterflies were alive, fluttered in my stomach

Wondering whose thighs I can get inside and climb to my summit

Ready to exit, we left around 6, I flipped the lock

Smacked my pockets, gripped my dick, now it's time to rock

Not too long after we rounded the corner of Warner Street

When 12 slowly creeped up on me

He rolled down his window to speak

"Hey son, how old are you?"

First thought was to skirt off and get away clean

Could have dipped through the fences that cut to Ravine

I couldn't leave G and Taylor hanging

Plus I'm thinking what's the worst that can happen?

Although I can't buy beer, I've had 5 years of practice

I'm still 20 sir, scouts word, that's my honor

Yea a few cans are missing, I've only had about a 3rd

He goes,

"You know, you're not allowed to be carrying that around?

I appreciate your honesty, but still have to write this down

Please set the case on the ground."

I felt stupid, should have seen this like an oracle

Can't escape now, wish I could jump through a portal

Not trying to go back to court so I kept it cordial

Two more units stacked up on the scene for backup

He's like, "guys it's alright, kids just having some bad luck."

They leave

He jokes to me, "Must be a slow night."

I’m glad the dudes cool

Otherwise I’d provoke him for a fight

Handed me a ticket, flabbergasted

An open flask? Seems a bit outlandish

“Go on and carry on your wayward son

Don’t go running off to Kansas, you must adhere to this

And appear before the Hamilton County Judge.”

I need to flip a zip quick like T.I. on Campbellton selling drugs

Only a minor infraction but each step took it’s toll

Cross another bridge in the underworld and had to pay the troll

We sang with Drake go the YOLO way

Too bad he didn’t say it’ll scrape away at your soul

Wasn’t the worst encounter, still another blemish on the record

Angels try to throw me blessings

Demons are damn good interceptors

Trapped in a tomb, they can’t attack, I’m immune

Bathed in Holy Water till I prune

Torture on the menu, eternal booking at his venue

It’s all a masquerade

The world is but a stage

I roar about like a lion feeling vindictive and vengeful

The Portrait of the Prophecy

If the system stops, would you preform the heimlic

And rewind this, allow it to start again?

I'm in a cardigan like Mr. Rogers rocked off klonopins

I would rage against the machine, I could see my heart in them

Let the whole thing crash so the phoenix can rise from the ash

I'll admit it

Had too many run-ins as a youngin with the local lieutenants

Went from livin it up to givin it up

My dough that is as they tell me to pee in a cup

Telling me to hurry it up

I can't concentrate I hate this! Faceless and degraded

These courts have no remorse for me

Especially when you're taken there forcefully

Feeling like it never ends

Keep handing them my dividends

We pay for their vacations

And the money that they're going to spend

On that white girl while white girls strippin getting tipped

From the defense lawyer, cops, and prosecutors

Why is she typing on the computer?

The judge is looking at me like I'm stupid

I’m used to it from always being loose on the fluid

Yup, that’s what always did it, that almighty liquid

Telling me I got a problem, trying to get me to admit it

Had court at 9, I was on time, where were you?

That time applies to everyone, you’re not above the rules!

You abuse it, enjoy it now cuz soon you will lose it

His parties aren’t exclusive, he welcomes your intrusion



Sins of Violence

Nobody's gonna kill me, I'll do it myself

Grinning on the outside on the in I'm yelling "help!"

Trying to workout, searching for a glimmer of hope

The punching bag hangs thinking I could do the same with a rope

It's way too easy, I'm talking about dying that is

I'd never go that route, they shouldn't bury their kids

30 and broke with a lump in my throat

Posture is awkward, I'm weird on dates

Nervous in person, too afraid to communicate

A loser who used to diffuse through some booze

And is confused by the signs I am just a blind fool

Confide in one judge and I would die by that rule

Welcome to my Kingdom, doesn't being Hyrule?

I could paint the scene red in blood like Pyrue

How is it that one feels nothing?

I'm so accustomed I do nothing but succumb to the numbing

BANG BANG, she shot me down

It's hard to stay brave when nobody's around

For me to stay sane, sometimes it astounds

Me when I stay fake when awake til I lay 6 in the ground

I don't really give a fuck anymore

Keep following a path and then it shuts the door

Never really had luck before

But I've really had enough of being poor

I'm undesirable, nobody wants me

Barely even hireable, this life she taunts me

A continuous stream believing in one big lie

This dream is a nightmare, not scared to die

I don't care, what is it that this world has to offer?

A few beautiful moments then the rest smells like sulfur

Please don't let my family know the truth

They see a smile on me and all I see is blue

Like I'm Eiffel 65 with a one hit wonder

And I wonder if i'll be missed 6 feet under

No son or daughter to leave my belongings

Just memories of good times, please hold on to them

We'll all sing our song again, so long my friends

One blink and we'll all be gone with the wind

Level # 7

Violence

It was Saturday so as usual we were passing around a bowl

Laughing out of control until I was collapsing on the floor

My buddy's parents garage was a chill spot

Where we could float up on the hill tops

Rent a few movies

Crack a few open to soothe me

This evening was no different

No real plans just ran over here to kick it

Sat back, relaxed watching Shawshank Redemption

I could smell the red sauce

His mom was cookin pasta in the kitchen

I forgot to mention

I'm getting hungry and we're speaking the same language

Carbs on top of carbonation

It jump started my heart feeling charged and awakened

Counter balanced the herb not found in the baking

Something else was awakening

Not seen in a bakery

A sweet tooth to be exact

Eye squinting, scrolling through my contacts

Not lenses but the digits

When your one man team falls winless

There was a girl I flirted with in Italian 101

So I orchestrated a wine night to try and get me some

A fine Idea if I say so myself

Like the Mind of Mencia played a joke on myself

It all backfired when she began to want more

I just wanted a few hours and for her legs to get sore

So I had to create distance, but in an instant

I was asking for forgiveness

“I’m at my boys place and I’m tryna see you tonight,”

She said alright

Never said goodbye to the guys

Hopped straight in my ride

Admitted that my vision was distorted

“We got this on lock!” Is what my dick reported

Squinching at the screen, the luminosity too bright

Trying to read my text

Up next a 90 degree sharp right on Klondike

Whipped it hard, missed the turn, slid into a yard

Carved trenches, plowed through a garden bed

Metal to the petals

Pedal to the metal like my foot was made of lead

Wasn’t thinking with my head, how am I still alive?

Jerked back on to the road, then it died on highway I - 275

Barely made it 4 minutes from my buddies house

My Ford Taurus is toast with liquid leaking out

Called up Tyler like, “I fucked up, can you come swoop me up?”

Just another night I survived.. Although a cop did stop

Sitting there stalled on the on ramp, slanted to the side

He pulled up, window down to shout, “You doing alright?”

“Yeaaaa my engine’s jacked up, I should be fine,”

That moment was divine, Tyler arrived right on time

I was hammered and would have stammered my words

We left that hot spot, dropped me off at my mom and pops

When I got home, told my parents the engine broke

I could see smoke

The fucked up thing is I wasn’t lying or denying

I never remembered I went off the road

Until we went back the next day to get it towed

“Listen..” says the technician

“Here’s your problem”

Dirt and gravel had the front bumper dented and spotted

Felt like an Egyptian in the Red Sea

When it came crashing back to one piece

The impact had me drowning

Could barely speak, could hardly breathe

Palms were sweaty, knees weak

Couldn’t even think about eating mom’s spaghetti

I was nervous

But on the surface I probably also looked nervous

So ashamed

Bury me here, let me dig my grave

I ruined the car my dad paid for and gave

Sorry wouldn’t cut it, not even with a razor blade

A conversation I evade

Escaped to the three rings

I wrote of his imposing themes

Against neighbors, myself, God, art, and nature

Brings a hailstone of fire upon this blasphemous creation



Alignment of the Stars

I wanted this.. All my problems I've confronted them

Summoned him

I was feining for the weed, let me hit the blunt again

Saying it's my last time, screaming like I mean that shit

Next morning I went to greet that bitch

I recall that time with Christian, when we first met

I was smoking cigarettes but not yet with the kiss of death

Took a deep breath, started coughin

Walkin funny with each step, this'll get me street cred

Instead I met a cop for smoking pot in the neighbors lot

Repercussions for my actions

Hits hard enough to cause concussions

What's the fussing all about? I had a knack for getting busted

Was a fool for my assumptions, man the devil gave me nothing

But a temporary fix, bong burned turning into mist

What to say? I was in a daze, everyday I medicate

Just to set the record straight, it's MY fault that I fell from grace

I was a two faced f....

Man I don't even have to cuss to sound dangerous

I rammed my head into the cage, in his backseat locked up in cuffs

I say to myself, tomorrow is another day

Can I borrow some of your patience? I face temptation every way

I look, mistook the book for a piece of literature

Had to mature before I could finally understand the word

But go figure, It's taken ages for me to be delivered

I had to get hurt, interpreted it differently at the time

My mind was too youthful, I took a spoonful of lime

Twisted up with liquor until I was losing sight

My Angels and Demons sometimes seem to intertwine

I could have gone the same route as that depressed dude

Tied the belt tight and just let loose in a sweat suit

Chair sideways on the ground, neck stretched in a noose

That is never the route that we're supposed to go down

There's a path for all of us

I've cried tears like a faucet bust

So here's to the nights that my momma prayed for me!

She stayed wide awake begging saints for my safety

He knows my armor is honoring the Father

He also knows my loneliness is an ongoing problem

Remember when God gave me a second chance

With my friends at the gym

Should have been with them huffing air duster, getting suspended

If it were up to me I'd live here comfortably

It's easy being weak instead of reaching towards my peak

16oz can in hand, cruisin through 3rd street, I'm thirsty

Tapped my passenger asking him to chop up the herb please

So we can breathe it in like Kirby, ya heard me?

Only a few will get it, where my misfits and nerds be?

Feeling relaxed, music blastin packed in my 4 door Avalon

Fix the side of that blunt! You got it runnin like a marathon

I was there then it's gone, life flies so fast

40 oz of Milwaukee's Best Ice in the lap, mentality like I won't crash

Used to see views from the sky, high like Cheech and Chong

To each their own, the weed is strong

I could meet E.T. and bring him home

In the backyard diving over the fence, hiding from my parents

So I'd spend time at a friend's who was supplying for his parents

Another buying it for his parents while I'm lying to my parents

They saw my grades declining, I felt ashamed, I was embarrassed

I wasn't designed to be disparaged but with Mary it's a marriage

Mike check, one two one two

You wanna beef with a demon, what is you gon do?

When he shows up on the scene sinking teeth in you?

I tried to kick that fucking habit like Lucy Lu

So I ran away from it all, not to betray but recall

Why I was called here in the first place, the ache is worth the walk

Ring of the Minotaur

When you're not with me, I'm hollow and empty

It's a miracle I've made it here with all that's against me

So I take it one breath at a time

Enjoying every moment that I live this life

I know nothing can last forever

Except for in my memories I will always remember

These moments.....

Once was drunk in Panama

A cop slam dunked and handcuffed me

And I'm my little cousin's role model, all of them looked up to me

I'm sorry, it's not that easy being controlled by a substance

Taking trips down to the hood getting that good in abundance

In a house with guns and money on the table

No fables in these words, I was willing and able

Taking quarter ounces back to the house, getting fast cash

Nowadays thinking about going back to that

Now follow me, on the dark streets, where sharks eat

We palm heat, where crack addicts are hungry

The young me was an outsider visiting, lookin in

But those that lived within greeted me with daps and a grin

We slapped hands like old friends while a cold wind was blowin in

From the downstairs window that was left cracked open

Take a hit, hold it in

Spider webs were hanging from the corner ceiling

Cemented walls chipping and eroding

Chokin on a chronic plant so potent

Rodents running, I take a final toke

Yo let's bounce up out of here and sell this quarter pound of dope

Didn't matter what you looked like we never judged each other

All of my connects, we had respect for one another

Stand up if you know what I'm talkin about

A cutie pie equals 4 ounces, we weighed it at the house

Divided up into pouches, they go their separate routes

But it's been centuries since I've dispensed Billy Clint to residents

Windows tinted, bumpin T.I.P. in their residence

I was your typical white kid, coppin licks, sellin mids, the usual biz

I would chill on the front steps of Lincoln Heights High School

Across the street from Jared's Jewels, probably lookin like a fool

What is this dude confused? Could he be lost?

It took 3 hours for us to hear that exhaust

From his firebird, color red, like spaghetti sauce

Don't put your fingers in the spinners

Guaranteed to chop em off

We headed back to the trap where we counted our costs

Get your money up lil man, you're lookin at who's the boss



Level #8

Fraud

In this lair…

Fraudulent and malicious characters

Looks like I'm hell bent after all

One room cell, cement floor and cement walls

6 guys sitting back, flat pinned against the rim of the room

Two chatty Cathy's blabbering about the alcohol they consumed

I'm void in this vacuum

Annoyed slipping into the sunken place

Glancing over at a sunken face

A patch on his right eye, 21st birthday has arrived

While I'm lying in this drunken tank

Let us rewind time

Even though I've been drinking for 6 years

It's time to celebrate, so I can finally buy some beer

I didn't hesitate

Game plan was to get laid

Whether it was with a fit hen or an old hog

First stop, house party, then it was off to Bulldogs

Alright ya'll, let's not get caught in a debacle

Chances are slim from trying to win me a Kim if Possible

I want twin Kardashians

I need an arched back to back it in

I already mentioned that mission won't come to fruition

All cuz Katie swayed into me and we toppled off the benches

Was it the Goose in the bucket of ice that fucked up the night?

That lead to flashing lights for trying to live the good life

Pass me one mic, let me sing my song

The bouncer had it up to here and said you guys are gone!

That's ok

Wave the middle finger, I'm 21 now, I can be a patron anyday

Inebriated, gravity on my left side feeling weighted

Shoulder close to holding the pavement

Rest of the crew inside trying to figure out what to do

Where to regroup?

Katie arguing with one of the boys in blue

I headed back across the street to recruit

I slink up to intervene

She's creating a scene, screaming obscenities

Kind of amusing, I smile cheek to cheek

He immediately gleams at me

Red dot lazer beam

"Hands behind your back instantly!"

He steps forward and grips my wrists

Twisting and cuffs em

Fuck this pig, what did I do? “It’s my birthday”

“I don’t care” he declared, “don’t give a fuck what day it is

You shouldn’t have come back in the first place!”

A whirlwind of emotions

Dirt devil, waterspout, hurricane, tornado, a supernova exploding

Into a black hole, I eroded. Zero commotion

Backseat hands folded, no longer emboldened

I should have bolted, stone me now, go ahead and throw em

Tranquility coated me like a warm blanket

To the Lord I thanked him

For this unjust bitch of a situation

Thoughts steered to my peers and the humiliation I’d be facing

I could hear my parents, “You’re going to smear your career.”

Just a week ago on national tv endearing embarrassment

Body crumbled

I headed against the corner, succumbed to my own circumference

Unfortunate circumstances hit me in abundance

Left me wondering if I’m better off Left 4 Dead

Let the vultures carve at my carcass

Pussy rookie cop thought I was being a smart ass

6 hours in they fed us some breakfast

Some grey pattied meat I imagine was supposed to be sausage

The eggs betrayed my appetite

If I even had one, I had just lost it

It was nice they provided a slice of bread

Opened the cherry jelly and topped it

One hour later straight drained, exhausted

Time was up

Passed me a lifeless phone and my wallet

$60 missing, “Where’s that cop? He robbed it?”

Reaching a boiling point with the clerk

“Is that all you’re worth? Keep antagonizing me

You can go back in, same jeans, same shirt.”

I gave her a little smirk

Corrupted Newport Kentucky cops

Can take the 60 bucks and shove it

I exit the building thinking what a lovely republic

No battery, no ride

Story of my life, no surprise, it’s not disguised

Why harp? I embark on my 5 mile trek

Through downtown Cincinnati, no sweat off my neck

Sling my shirt over my shoulder, rocking a white wife beater

Settled on the edge of depression, it was nice to meet her

Cut through the city streets, it was clear to see

That I was out of place, white boy walking

Hair moppy, shadowy stubbles on my face

Concerned looks hooked my way

A mom and her daughter asked, “boy are you okay?”

“It’s my birthday mam, I’m grand, I’m great!”

In fact I went to get me a 24oz can

Strolled with it in a brown sack, ouch I got a cramp

I met a man named Fresh

“Boy what the fuck is wrong with you?

You look a disheveled mess!”

“I got arrested last night and my world flipped around

It’s my 21st birthday, we aimed to burn the sky down.”

“And you ain’t even get laid! I’ll get you a white girl right now.”

“I appreciate the offer but 5-0 stole my dollars.”

“Aight, Holla at me next time you on Vine Street.”

He proceeded to wander

Finally arrived in Clifton 2 hours later to the house I was visitin

Front door locked, climbed the fire escape

Opened the second story window and I slipped in

Learned my friend drove to the precinct at 3 am

It was a mandatory 7 hours, we were laughing in the moment

Around the group I was empowered

The ride home alone turned sour

Turned into a coward and was yearning for a shower

Verge of a nervous breakdown, my sanity was hindered

Cleaned myself up for the evening, prepared for a family dinner

Laughing, jabbing at each other, having some teasing fun

Stabbing at the steak eating slowly

Conscious slowly eating me up

Next day my father slowly approached me

“Son, is something wrong?”

My troubles he’s always noticing

The lava was building up, volcano about to erupt

No drano could unclog this drain, it’s about to bust

There it was

Streams down my cheeks

Rivers over quivering lips

Jittery to my fingertips

How can I justify the shame that I brought

Distraught

Ignoring the imploring wisdom I’ve been taught

His arms wrapped around me but it hurt even worse

Samael surrounds me and feeds me his evil words

My sister sees my sinister deeds

I’m a believer who believes he’s been cursed

Lucy and Jesus equally reaching for me

We’ll see who I reach for first

The Monster of Fraud

I spill my feelings on this page, remember there is 1 judge

1 last habit and I swear to you it won't budge

But enough is enough I grab my funds and run

Debt up to my neck son this shit ain't fun

Now I'm moving back in with my parents, apparently

Living on my own's a luxury I take for granted

Faith solid like granite, planned to spend time on this planet

Living in his commandments

Just haven't mastered a way to control my thoughts

In a sober state of mind I find my brain getting lost

I feel the anger, the pressure, I'm a stranger to confessions

Talk to Him when I need Him and he always shows me blessings

Have visions and read signs that only I can see

Blessed are those who are chosen and interprets them openly

I'm hoping that He can raise me out of this slump

On the verge of a breakup our love has been dumped

Oh! You're going to have a friend do it

Say it to my face!

I need time alone anyway then I'll be saved by Grace

Because at this rate I'm on a highway to Hell

Got a set of heavy nuts and still I'm lightweight on the scale

How do I really feel? Be honest for the people

I'm scared, I'm hurt, I feel worthless, I'll desert this

With the easy way out, pockets on a drought

For 5 plus years, I've had enough of the tears

Something tells me it's just getting started

Or I can man the fuck up and get armored and guarded

And attack him right back! … lol doesn't that sound nice

Most likely wake up tomorrow in the arms of my vice

I put my soul up on this verse and if you wonder what it costs?

A penny for a piece of mind, a milli for these thoughts

Hope you follow along we all belong to the cross

He began his ministry at age 30 so here we go

Stroll down the road, there's a toll round every corner

Tell the coroner not yet, even though I prayed for death

Instead of stressing… hell I'd just move to California

Or somewhere where the beaches be

Weather in the seventies

It's time for me to follow all his lessons to a T

I've been chosen, first I had to be broken

With an open wound, no compass, encompassed by emotions

How did I make it here?

Coincidences I thought were signs from you….

Well you… you.. You should have made them clear!

Each path I'm second guessing

Grabbin at straws you called a blessing

Claiming I'll win the lottery, it all seems far fetched to me

7 billion people on earth and I'm special?

What's the deal? Especially in this sea of superficials

His moves are too predictable, it's got me caught in a predicament

I'm getting high instead of striving for that white picket fence

In a sense my innocence is gone and jumbled in the mix

Not a single cent or dollar as I hollar for deliverance

In my next 30 years I promise I'll be more sober

Had so many friends but where they at when all of it is over

In need of releasing some apologies, it's not easy without closure

So I'm sorry… I'm sorry to my parents first

Loved me at my best and even more so at my worst

I'm sorry to my friends, I'm the reason for my curse

I'm sorry to my cousins, uncles and my aunts

Non responsive getting lost in conjuring up that ganja plant

I'm sorry…. I'm sorry to customers, co-workers

Those who I've burned bridges with in business, Oh please listen

I'm sorry for those who won't give Christ a chance

And bear witness

In my next 30 years, I don't wanna fear that final sentence



Level #9

Treachery

At the base of the well

The ninth gate of Hell

As I descended, the tension ascended

Wore a worn down gown crowned with a laurel

Triumphed in the underworld, hung in the lower suspension

Summoned a slower vibration

Jezebels tell me to come over, I've been waiting

Pain is sharp like cutlery, Kid Cudi comforts me

The lonely stoner awakes to a wake n bake in the basement

Every molecule is modeled after his image

I must be the smudge and blemish, better off in solitude

Sorry dude, pardon my rudeness

But the gates to Hell are wide open

Your party seems exclusive

"Have you asked for forgiveness for your sins? Repent to my son?"

"No, but I'm 23 now and the summer season has just begun."

Last year of college, President Ono waves to walk this way

Reverend Run

Can't wait to walk across the stage, hold the diploma up

Daytona 500 feel the rush, press the clutch

Squeeze and crush my first beer can of the day

Poolside

Amy's House

Breaking through the clouds, sun rays

Sugar ray, someday

Next up, Lady A playing loud

Relaxed on the raft, I splash, limbs out like a starfish

A cathartic release, my peace is a warship

Lost my mind a while ago, headless horseman

Behind shades, can't see me peeking at Lauren

New bikini got my wee wee tingling without warning

"Yo Phil! Be a good sport man. Toss me my fourth can."

Keystone Ice, Natty light, gulped with delight til I forfeit

A soothing sensation as the sunshine danced on my warm skin

Drank myself crazy since I lost my baby, no abortion

Ripples rock the raft

Amy rockin a flat bill starter cap with socks to match

Two piece, stomach flat and I can rock with that

Scheming how I can get on top of that

Bottles hollow and empty, got some Wendy's

Copped a half eighth, lay it on the scale

Make sure that it's straight

Quickly stopped at the Quick Stop

We slide on in

Slap the cash on the counter then dash with the Heineken

24 Pack vanished in a hurry, with a snap

We marveled at the fact that we downed it in a Flash

We crossed universes

To a house party on a planet that's blue like Pluto

Leaned hard on the downstairs bar

Head back, 5 shots, now on Mars, Bruno

Day was done, night was young

Fun just begun, tomatoes and pickles on a bun

Stacked patties next to the man on the grill

Friends pitched in to buy a house in Sharonville

New place, old faces

With a group of thicc chicks and we've yet to be acquainted

I have no game, so where I lacked..

Standards dropped to replace it

Cranked up the stereo, Blue on Black

You can do it Jack! Sippin Yukon Jack

Living lives like it's our last and I'm congruent with that

Beyond drunk, fumbling my words, I'm fluent in that

Trying to convince a snack to kiss me and she threw me a smack

Why'd she do me like that!

Nose bleeding, spillin on my shirt, drippin from my face

Inflamed, in a fit of rage like I was Nicholas Cage

Phil not ready to go, he didn't know what to say

Keys in the ignition, next minute I drew a blank…

…

…

…

…

Brain delayed, found myself in a parade of two

I finally came to

Adrenaline pumping

All of a sudden I’m seeing red and blue

Looked over at Phil confused!”

I’ve hardly blacked out

But the last 20 minutes I couldn’t track down

Approached the windows with flashlights shining

Tapped on the window to crack it down

Did I just torch all my efforts, scorch my cap and gown?

A deer in headlights, Scott Storch on in the background

We had just a little bit

Instead of pleading the 5th, I tipped sideways out the ride

Holding out my wrists

I’m all in with no chips

“Hold up, slow down, first we’ll do a sobriety test.”

What the fuck for? This is me giving it my best!

Falling to the left trying to lift one leg

I can raise both up but that’s only over a keg

Tiny flashlight in my face, eyes dilate

“Alright, can you walk a straight line?”

Another searched my car

Pulled out a bag of powder like he shook me

“That’s fucking protein rookie,” straight faced I replied

I’m a hard ass now, we’ll see who’s tough when they book me

A wise guy trying to exhale lightly into the breathalyzer

It never lasts, I bet the past will always catch successful liars

Never blow they say, well it’s a tad too late

Impairment was apparent and blew a .28

Loss of motor function from over consumption

Check mark both boxes, zoned for construction

They let Phil stroll from whence we came

Back seat of the patrol car is where I remained

Another night, another station

Another night of inebriation

Up until now I was going through the motions

A soldier in Satans rankings and he gave me a promotion

The magnitude of the situation amplified, I began to quake

Fury overcame me banging my head against the cage

The cop tried to calm me down, all I see is pain

Fumes changed to humidity, clouds grew heavy

Then came the rain

Heart throbbing, sobbing in the backseat, thinking of my family

I’m a lost cause because nobody understands me

I constantly let them down

Every occurrence takes a part of me like it was me in 7 pounds

I almost go the distance till I get knocked out in the 11th round

Spellbound by a devilish sound

Snarling snaps from the jaws of the hellish hounds

Placed in an observation waiting room until I settled down

It’s the witching hour now, 3 a.m.

Parents startled by a phone call, “Can you come and save him.”

No words exchanged when they entered the station

Mood in the room was somber, no room for communication

Fog was thick, tension intense

Chest crushed under pressure, Freddy Mercury, poison in the air

I trailed behind them as we walked down the outside stairs

No excuses, refused to view them in the eye

Utilized my quiet time, you could scrutinize the vibe

In another backseat paralyzed

Immobilized, desensitized, stupefied

Slowly turned my attention to the streetlights zooming by

What if I…..

I unbuckled my seat belt

“What the hell are you doing!” mom flew out a cry

Whipped around and snatched my arm

Gripping till her hand was blue

“Don’t be stupid, try anything foolish

And I’m rolling out this car with you!”

Panic in her voice, determination in her gaze

Wouldn’t let go till we finally arrived home

Crying on the steps, cussing out God’s name in vein

“God damnit, this had to happen!”

“No it didn’t!” yelled my father

“I would drink and drive into a casket if it hadn’t!”

“Take ownership, this shit isn’t magic

You control your destination, it is you who is the captain!”

Forgive me for my own condemnation

I punched the light switch and chipped off the frame it came with

Wires hanging

Knuckles split and blood began draining

We all separated, no energy left for this shit

Head hit my bed and faded off into the abyss

Months of paying dues pursued

Gave my lawyer jack shit to go off of, nothing to use

When you’re at rock bottom you’ve got nothing to lose

Court dates, alcohol counselors

Manic depression, AA meetings in session

On my knees every night for a daily confession

Limited interactions with friends

I charged them with treason

Drinking alcohol became minimal on the weekend

Crucial I take a break, yet intaking weed was increasing

7 more years of prison, after asking to be freed from these demons

I’m Lucifer’s begotten son, at his right hand I’ve been seated



Betrayal of Lords

DMX had vision just listen to the words he spoke

He said it's colder down below

But you don't hear me though

Cuz ignorance is bliss and so on…

Sometimes it's better to be thought dumb

Shall I go on?

All I wanna do is party maybe later I'll be sorry

What's the point? Roll that joint

I'm anointed and appointed still all I do is disappoint

I pay for some new clothes but nobody pays attention

I exist on a plane below, toe to toe with a lower suspension

No matter what I did there are always chances of redemption

So zoned, solo in the basement of my folks home

Used to have my own

Apartment and a house on an Ave called Ohio

Let's see how high I can go

Got drunk and climbed to the roof, look who's invincible

On the chimney mimicking the Karate Kid pose

Man I miss those days when I couldn't feel my face

Alcohol and party songs, everyone would sing along

Even though the words were wrong

Who cares!? Bust loose!

Move your shoes, let em groove

To the rhythm as it soothes and smooths this life we're given

My ambition didn't add up with the choices I was making

But I ain't got time for that today

All my voices have been awakened

What about the time I tripped down the staircase

Case of Milwaukee's Best Ice will put some hair on your face

But in my case it was some scrapes plus the gash on my elbow

Blood drippin on the porch, skin looked like raspberry jello

How about the time I ramped over that garden bed

In the yard carving ditches , tearin it to shreds

Petal to the metal like my foot was made of lead

Wasn't using my head, I headed to the highway

Where my engine suffered death, wishing I'd be next

Cops would spot him, trouble constantly knockin

I ain't getting no more charges, that is not an option

I just want to make sure that you're fully aware

Beware of the serpent cuz I think he's almost here

I'm trying to stay golden, Pony Boy, Outsiders

They grabbed the lighters

Flicked the Bic to burn this shit down

In the name of raising it up higher

He will never be my sire

I want to lead us far from the fire

Right into the arms of the Messiah

I'm always watchin taking precaution staying strapped

On campus in class with a pistol in my back pack, kicked back

Shooting baskets in my mouth had my ass on the couch

Accidentally coughing into a bong spilling water on my lap

It made everybody laugh, told me to leave and not come back

Unless I had a change of clothes, "Bong Boy" they jabbed

At one point I was crawling on my hands and knees

Looking for weed in between the carpet seams

Look at me, good Lord, this is so pathetic

I gave it up for Lent, Remember!? I'm the one who said it

But it's not just this, It's everything

It's the trouble it brings!

Who's addicted like me, who can't control their money

It's always troubling me!

6 years of college, a collage of cheers and tears

Paying homage to my peers

Let's celebrate! It feels great to graduate!

I give thanks to God for giving me grit

I never quit the race when I was pacing back and forth

Driving north and south, a see-saw in and out of courts

I'm 24 and have plenty more time left, I'm fine.. yes

But then again, there's him with the scythe

I pretend to be blind to Death

Only Lord knows when we'll take our final breath



It is Dark and Hell is Hot

I’m so internally conflicted

It’s wicked

I’m sick of it

My inner demons, I can hear them

Howling and screeching

Seeping the air that I’m breathing

Leaving me breathless

Is it just me?

Or does it seem the seasons are increasing in wreckage?

In the Lord I believe but foresee me receiving my death wish

Next one in the club, I’m on the Devil’s guest list

With an empty table

Sitting comfortably for me in the V.I.P section

Grieve when God intervenes, I fight the signs and can’t accept it

I see him in my dreams and in the morning when my eyes peak

During the peak of the afternoon

On my shoulder he proceeds to speak

“Don’t listen to the Lord and let him bore you with his parables”

Since a spore I swore you the world and it’s aerials

Controlling people in and out of church steeples, it’s hysterical!

Have you ever got head by six bitches?

Lavish riches got you drippin gold?

Come on! Don’t you wanna make your miserable life bearable? “

My wrists tighten, I clench my fist into a boulder

Bringing the hammer down

Slamming the little man on my shoulder

I’m getting older and wiser, his lies burn like wildfire

Given signs only I can decipher, time to ignite the lighter

And spark up the ideas freeing us from the conniver

If my choices don’t alter the fault is my own

Till I spin that revolver and hollow my dome

No one ever said this had to have a happy ending

Urges to swerve in that parlor to ask for a happy ending

Can I rewind to the beginning? Certain dreams I keep reliving

Or are they nightmares?

I feel like we need to be aware of their scare tactics

I’m aware, downstairs in underwear relapsing

What the hell!? For heaven’s sake!

It’s my breakout year until fear steers me to hesitate

Evacuate hate

Demonstrate my faith

On lockdown counting hours til it’s time to get up outta here

Perseverance in the tank, Lucy waits to interfere

We would ride at night in Mike’s nice two seater

Winter time, even though every season we’re glued to heaters

Near is a 40 in arms reach, harming each individual

That tries to harm me cuz I'm the army and the general

Where are my lieutenants at?

Lucifer is loose upon this map

Attacking, confusing those who chose the lamb and not that rat

I'm the architect

Of my past, present and future train wrecks

I pop pain meds then the pain sheds

Not shameless it's just the shame left

My creativity is contagious unless I'm spaced out and brain dead

Do I have any strength left?

Thanks for a boat that stays afloat

Too bad I'm missing the paddle

Not easily rattled

I'm a man now who's gone through emotional battles

So go on and throw gravel

You don't know the distance that evil can travel

He's relentless, Soon the unknown will be shown and unraveled

Standing there frazzled watching the world go to shit

While others yell "bring it on!" to the government

Satin's snackin at McDonald's thinking, damn I'm lovin it

That's why I keep extra clips to make sure your bag will zip

I also stashed a zip up under my mattress

Kept it separate from my Vicodin tablets

I would lie there wide awake, restraining myself fighting habits

Gave in, raised the blade

Knifed it down into a powder, my nostril grabbed it

Straight relaxin

Living fast is a passion

Nascar, Indy Speedway gettin laps in

Thoughts race around the track, too fast, I'm almost crashing

Gain control, slow it down, puff puff pass the magic dragon

When I'm high I want to be sober

When I'm sober I want to be high

God I wish this was over!

Please choose me, red rover

Need luck, praying I can find a 4 leaf clover

Or anything that can bring me closure

His presence arches over me

This message is war poetry

Good and evil

Light and dark

Ying and yang

They flow through me

Oh Lord have mercy

He's trying to hurt me

I will try to find the answers in the bible

It's essential for my survival

Doesn’t it feel like this world is going through a transition?

I believe it’s my mission to guide us into ascension

Blessed for the times I served food in a soup kitchen

I want to bind us to together, too clever for his secrets

Although he knows my weakness I walk closely next to Jesus

My Father, will you untangle and unwind us?

I ask for your kindness and for the right path to find us

Glory be to the wise and the righteous



Guilt of the Sinner

I don’t want to be here

I don’t want to be here

I do it for them

I do it for Him

If it wasn’t for them

If it wasn’t for Him

No oxygen

No oxygen