

Turbulent Troubles

Present in the Cold Tomorrow's Promise...

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Author's Note:

I honestly don't know how long it took me to get the poems and really actually complete this collection, it has almost been a year and this all started actually as a birthday present. This is really late but Happy Birthday Grace, Turbulent Troubles is really dedicated to you, I really wouldn't be so inspired to write poems if it wasn't for you, I am forever grateful. Poems have been a way I really was able to express my feelings in words, and it really got me to understand myself as well. With mental health being a big theme in this collection, hence the title Turbulent Troubles which is a metaphor for pretty much a breakdown. This collection was planned to be around 30 to 40 poems, I'm guessing around 20 or so poems weren't even considered. These are all originally written, with some lines being inspired from different poems or songs, but this collection it talks about sensitive topics, and I use sexual references and explicit language to address them. A big topic in this is suicide which we all know is a serious topic, and it's talked a lot in my mental health poems because it's a problem I faced when I was in grief, and I really took chances to talk about the thoughts that one may have, and really to not give into them and really try to tell people hey there's a positive, everything will be alright. My first couple poems actually landed me into having to talk to social workers, and I'll be honest it's not for everyone, it didn't help me, my mom is who really got me out of that shit, and sometimes I really laugh at how stupid I was to think about those stuff, and well I won't say anymore, I hope you enjoy Turbulent Troubles!

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1 Turbulent Troubles

I am an Imperfectionist
I am a failure of love
A lonely dove that struggles to fly
I am the devils to my sins
And that Satan is the hell in me
With a cloudy mind
I can't see clearly
I lose control
My heart being stolen, I'm losing control
Winds striking me, this shit be making me limping
I'm going through turbulent troubles
I fumble in the sky because I can no longer fly
I can't soar through the skies anymore
I can barely lift off the ground
I sound like a broken plane crashing
You'll hear my stories through my Black box
A story of logical paradox
My mind rambling, as they attempt to extinguish my fire
I'm tired of writing this shit
Parts and parts of the same story
One telling one more secret
Because I'm a pussy to say them all
I can't say them all, or else I'll fall in a pit of regret
I can't reset my life
To end my agonizing strife
Or end it with my own knife
That was something I wrote in my first poem
It was a poem I never looked back at
I liked I'm okay
And the second part made it a series

A poem doing magic for me
My own fairy
But I can summarize it in four words
I am never okay
Today might be the day
Today might be tomorrow's promise
My Black box is still working
But I'm not
So, hear out my story of how I got to this point
So, before I leave
Here out my last words
Iforgot

2 Poet's Poem

I started writing when I was sad
Get an idea whenever I felt bad
I never really valued myself
On behalf of me I dedicate poems to those who showed me my value
It was a clue left for me
So, I can see
That there's more to me
And that I have a dream, I can believe
I write poems
Give my hand freedom to write
Endings clashing as my thoughts come to sight
I want to show you my talent
So, as you read on, I'll leave you silent
I couldn't believe I am who I am
This sleeve this world puts on me makes me want to cry
To be deceived, as feelings are twirled, I see the fakes that come at me
He who is the one wouldn't love if loving was the key to money
As solidarity mental confinement can leave a man begging on his knees
Please oh god please as he begs for mercy, but what he can't see
Was the Lord and Savior he believed in made Him blind
That towards all his kindness, god never existed
He was always free, but this pain fell to his legs
As when he begs it's for nothing but comfort
That kind of sorts kept fucking with his mind
It was a sign to him
That a poet's poem can mean a lot, but for you to listen
Please get in line, fasten your seat belts because the story has only
started

3 Pac in the Head

You got Pac in your head and you can't lie
Thinking of thug life in your own life
Got weed in your system
Because you don't know what you want
But need something in your feed to impress other guys
A sorry sucker confuzzled in his context
Trying to be flawless with his every flaw
You ain't Beyonce bitch ha ha
Because he ain't got nothing to lose but losing
He's refusing to the confusing because he's losing it
As you are because rhyming is enjoying the chime pac was writing
Because death in the streets were adding up
But police don't know how to add
But subtract the addicts they claimed them all
Heartz of Men be dying
Making Crips into blood and making the Bloods cripple
Until they ended up uniting
So don't try to act like the shining knight in armour
Because you're just a whore just asking to be fucked
What?
You can't have a rap without being offended, so were you?
An old sap is still better than the new-gen
Because they're just genes going backwards
Motherfuckers are acting wild going into their primal form
Millennial moms rather be calling than caring about their brat shit
We have guys who become jocks who don't where to put their cocks
Cock up a gun to shoot the future rapists
Before therapists work overclock to deal with trauma
Americans say it's all gods plan because they don't have any plan on
doing shit

So let's have the hopeless slit until there is no wrist left
Claim all the blacks are committing theft
Pac is in people's head
Police is trying to stop all of this shit
Who would've knew you would get shot with lead
Because you were complaining you were being treated like shit
Get a divorce from the law enforcement
Being funded is a privilege they deserve to lose
Don't say the whose or integrity in someone's shoes
White people act like they know our trouble
Putting on Instagram about races troubles
What the fuck racism is
It's a cycle we've been being fucked with throughout history
The minorities are asking for all eyez on me
But the white supporters are getting the eyez
The truth is, they don't know how we feel
They don't have Pac in their head

4 Waste

I'm in mental confinement
I can't breathe
I'm in mental confinement
Anxiety has taken over me
Emotions spiralling
My thoughts are going crazy
Chatting with the other
They're going talk talk talk
What the fuck am I to do
I'm a fool to care about you
Wasted emotions, to fuck with you
I want to say that so bad
But I can't
Society is giving me anxiety
From expectations
To logical stupidity
Am I the only one who thinks clearly
Ha you thinking clearly
Who said that
You did
No I didn't
Yes you did
Thoughts speaking to each other
Consciousness is making me worried about going unconscious
I have to be cautious or else it'll come
Who'll come?
Suicide! I counter life goals
Breathe in carbon monoxide, hang yourself and let your body rot
What the fuck?
Didn't I, I don't know get rid of you

You're in mental confinement
I'm in the deepest hole in your mind
A black hole sucking out your happiness
You know you're not okay
Today may be your last today
To see if god exists
That bastard....
Would you like me to help you talk to him
Make him apologize
And fucking talk
No shut the fuck up
Wasted feelings you are only a scrap of my mind
A contaminate
These thoughts are nothing but a plague
But I'm immune
I took several doses of you
So let me spit, kick and fucking get rid of you
You'll stay in mental confinement
Where you goddamn belong
You sick thought
And your emotions were never wasted
I wish I could say sorry
But you wouldn't know what I was talking about
I wish I can be honest to you when I'm angry at you
But ill keep these thoughts in confinement
I'm tired wasting my time being angry at you

5 Meaningless Life

No definition
An empty space
Cased in a useless person who the fuck am I?
Am I a useless fucking shit?
A faggot ready to die
Maggots in my head
I'm already 6 ft down the ground
A bastard in the making
Satan is my new best friend
The end of a meaning
A period in a sentence
I sentence myself to death
Kill me
See me bleed, maybe the pain will wake me
I can handle a shake in my life
Maybe I can finally have a girl love me
Have someone care about me
Please

Give me meaning
A life with no definition
I only run in bad situations
Put me in a cage
A bitch in bars
Stars don't even want to see me at night
I have no one to fight with except myself
Mental confinement
I think I may be schizophrenic
People tell me my friends don't exist
A broken disk

Something that can't be fixed
I feel sick
A kick in the dick
Fuck, this is a bitch
Life has no meaning
Until it does has something to define it
That's the shit

6 I'm Okay

Honesty isn't the easiest thing
Keeping a secret is easier
But all the kept emotions sting
It's nice to know people are there for you
But you don't want to worry them
So, you tell them you're fine too
I hate seeing kids sigh
No kid deserves to be sad
So, don't mind me, keep an eye
My acquisition may be perplexing
And I may be a bit confusing
So, avoid making it complex
I may have a bad temper at times
I may tell you you're wrong
So sorry for my resolution climb
I want to tell you I'm okay
But I can't lie
Please don't cry
For it isn't my last today

7 Individual

I'm an individual
An outlier in a graph
A unique one in the pack
The puzzle piece that doesn't fit with the rest
I'm an individual
I have my own thoughts
A free mind and conscious
I'm cautious of my actions
I am fully aware of my decisions
Hesitant to seem different
Hell if you don't lift that finger
Maybe you'll pull the trigger
I mean I figure if I'm my own person
I get more choices out my actions
If I'm my own person
I don't need to rely on others
I go on my own pace
And if I face troubles out of my scope
I know I got others at my side
Because being your own person
Lets you make friends out of your decision
The opposition is
Being my own person
I make myself happy
My feelings don't rely on others
Or else
I'd be pretty depressed
Stressed to make you happy
Let me kiss your feet, I beg you be happy
For me

No!
Be happy with me
See colours in the sky with me
Not because of me not seeing clearly
I need myself to be happy
Before I expect making someone else happy
Now sadly my poem is soon to be ending
But before I go
Just be your own individual already

8 Love Shit

Another part of a tragic story
With my success I'll be single until forty
Because I'm done with this fucking love shit
Tisk Tisk Tisk poor pity feel bad
Rejection is just an objection for me
It's sad I know but fuck it I know how shitty it is
Too close for another member
My emotions are trembling
Rambling about this love shit
I already told you I was done writing this
So why am I here
Because I don't know who to talk to
I don't know what to say to friends
I don't want to worry her about my worries
Fuck it can I love this love crap
Wrap it up, crumble it and throw it away
She's not like her
I can't think of her as a sister
I can't only few can reach that level of love
Hell, I don't even know
She's not my bro
She's my good friend
Fuck I'm just convincing myself
I'll write books on shelves to convince me
I'm so confused
I'm the Imperfectionist
I'm not a perfectionist
Flaws are too messed up
Pass me a glass
So, I can forget this mess

She won't love me
I know
I don't need to ask
Fuck, why do I even try anymore
Four would've been too much
My fragile heart can't take such damage
Paranoia is always in me
Chasing me as anxiety catches up
Trauma is slowing me down
Memories appear... FUCK OFF!!!
Love really does trigger my flaws
My wrongs can't make a right
So, fuck it
I'll wait for tomorrow's promise
So, goodnight

9 Love Haiku

Did I not love you?
Was I misguided to you?
No, just a big fool...

10 Picture This

Picture this
Us being together
Beloved
Happy
I would be there for you
As you would be for me
If I need support
I had you
I tried to picture it
I tried
But I lost the footage
Just like how I lost interest in you

11 Love

I fell in love with you
Before I even knew

I guess in my life when you came
I couldn't stop smiling
My heart dialing numbers of how much time I smiled
Sorry I'm too tired now to say how much you matter to me
You helped me when I was at my lowest point
I am forever thankful, but I need you again
My mind can't think properly
Hopping through ideas, my insanity is coming back
I lack the strength to deal with it, and I need your help again
But I'm afraid to ask

I guess in my life when you came
I started to develop feelings
I felt insane at the time for first finding you cute
It does suit you though
But you'll always be my bro

I don't like someone because of looks
I like you and the personality that makes you up
Let me tell you how I feel making chapters in books
As I kept reading, from rejections and failures I was missing something
What was I fucking missing?
We were close so... what's wrong?
I had noticed for how long my feelings were happening
I was missing one fact
I was in love, I thought I liked her but no
Love was my foe, but...

I couldn't stop to notice your beautiful smile
As it puts happiness in the same aisle

All I wish is someone's happiness
I hate seeing you sad
Fuck it, whoever hurt you will have to deal with me
Don't worry just don't be hopeless
Because if you do, then who do I turn to?

With a wonderful voice
And a beautiful personality
Giving my heart a choice
I sometimes feel I'm not in reality
Living an illusion
I couldn't face reality; I couldn't wake up
Depression kept me down, I needed you to help me get up
Fuck! Did you really insult me?
No, you didn't, then why am I told you did?
My mind making false ideas, please... please prove me wrong

At this time I may be shy
But at least I say hi

I can't put this in words
I struggle in my mind to get this right
But I want to say I love you
I really do
Though love is a strong word, but
It's the only word I ever thought when I met you
Thank you

12 Older

I'm getting older
Becoming more maturer
Starting to follow ideas of my own
I'm becoming more independent
I understand who I am
Not going through an identity crisis no more
I tend to swear
Like why is that bitch ass fucker so stupid
Like stay inside fool
Today's not the day for an adventure
I get off-topic
My brain goes through so much options
it's hard to make a decision
I'm hesitant to say the truth
It's like getting slit through the throat
Or on the wrist
If you're getting my drift
We might've been on the same boat
I'm not depressed, I'm bored
Mental health is nothing but a string
Watch out for it, or you'll trip
Hit the floor
And crack your head
Maybe even break your knee
But instead why didn't you slow down
Did anxiety get back in your head
That bastard can't even shut up
Voices and Choices
Shut the fuck up!
I don't want to listen to you anymore

You're a whore
You're the only purpose making me go crazy
I'm too lazy to argue
Decisions is becoming hazy
Was I going crazy, I'm forgetting
I'm letting my setting change
I'm in a cage, a mental confinement
Wasted emotions and deserted relationships
Remember that person? What a faggot
My voices are nagging
Is this what it means to grow older
More problems, less solutions
Fuck it I don't even know if this is a situation
Forgetting, letting myself rip apart
Self-isolation isn't a commotion
I want to be alone
So I can hone into these thoughts
How did I get this off-topic
My mind went everywhere
But I don't bother calling anxiety a problem
It's sometimes a solution
Suicide wasn't a problem or sickness to me
It was a lesson, one to teach me about me
Yes I grow older
Yes more problems arise
But instead of ignoring it
Give it a high five and get to know it
Who knows it might know you more than you
Don't find a solution to a problem
Find a problem to the solution
Now come on lets do shit
And get over that ridiculous skit

13 Illusions

I'm sick of this illusion
Confused by love, what do I even do
Confucius give me an answer dammit
Tell me what I'm supposed to do
I'm a fool for loving her
But I'm a bigger fool for thinking she did
A leach sucking out my happiness
My sadness is nothing but heartbreak
So give me a break
Before I break
Can you at least ask you this one question?
Why is this illusion still stuck on me
When I keep tugging it out
Now don't fuck with me
Love isn't necessary to me
But why do I make it such a need?
Please tell me

14 Intelligence

A foul word
A spot to spit on
Mind your tongue when you speak of this word
You better regret saying it
A shit on the ground, why won't someone clean it up
Intelligence, a word fuelled by ego
A logo tattooed on to your mind
Oh my god I'm so intelligent
I know so much
Shut the fuck up no you don't
Knowledge is overrated
We don't know shit
Hell we may have scrapped one percent of it
So lets be punctuate about this
Can you pronounce you don't know everything
Can you say you know nothing
Can you
Because if you can't you're the idiot here
You're not intelligent
You're fucking egotistic
So get rid of that and say I'm stupid
I don't know shit
Ah why you so negative, why do you hate it
When people expect the plate I served once
They want another ounce of something new
They expected me to know everything
Pressure and stress getting me into distress
I confess I don't know it all
Don't make me fall into a pit of treating me like shit
But I should know that I don't know everything that I think I do

To avoid an ego may be a new goal
Feeling whole I can comfortably say
I'm not intelligent because I'm a know it all
I'm intelligent because I know I don't know shit
The nice thing about that is
You get to keep searching for answers for it

15 I'm Okay Pt 2

Tomorrow should be better than today
What bullshit! I wish in one of them I was okay...
Don't worry man it'll be better than tomorrow

Say that to my ever-lasting sorrow
My past couldn't cause me enough pain
Mental whiplashes tainting memories
This mind will torture me until I go insane
I can't forget having dreams of not having enough slits to fit

Or how the bleeding couldn't be satisfied by a first aid kit
I wanted attention
But wanted to be ignored
So please hurt me again
Why not if I'm bored
Fucking whore
I said
"I want to tell you I'm okay
But I can't lie
So, all I'll say is I won't decay
Because who know when's my last today"

When I wanted to be shot in the head
I'm a genius
I read about Confucius
But I wasn't fucking smart
Too much of a dumb ass to get my heart constantly broken
Rejections having stolen my love, I had to lock it
For the safety for everyone, it can't be unlocked

For if it does, we are all fucked, and hell will break loose!
I had to learn I can never be okay

A fact I must obey
I die when people care about me
Do they see something I don't?
I just can't see why?
Please don't make me cry, I just want to hide with my emotions
But then happy, caring memories come upon me

Fucking cringe memories killing me
My life is a bitch
But having friends are like stitches
They help fix you up when you're in pain
They help me stay sane
But still... I complain
I flaw in my personality that is a permanent stain
I only give my friend the key
To unlock the lock, and see the real me
They accept me, it's hard to believe
But I do care for them
I feel condemned for my previous sins
So, don't worry about me
Help those who need it more
So, they can adore what I see
But before I leave
Let me say
*"I want to tell you I'm Okay
But I can't lie
I won't always be fine
Don't worry I won't go away
Until it's my last today"*

16 Love Pt 2

I don't believe in love at first sight

I don't think it's totally right
Yes, it's true I have loved somebody

And my love isn't totally done
But it isn't the love you are thinking
I realized I had two choices,
I did love her romantically,

But that's not what's happening
Love has so many definitions

And so many questions
Like out of so many people why did I decide to love her
I know for sure it might be because of the positivity
With all the negativity I was going through I needed some light
A hope so bright that depression can go to fucking hell
And stop asking so much fucking questions

Now I know this sounds more like a confession, it probably is
With my blind eye I couldn't see
That my feelings were developing at a rapid speed
That my mind made love a need, a need for my empty heart
I'm starving...
But for starters I wanted to be there for her as a friend
So, our relationship wouldn't end
I already had loss so many...
Because of that backstabbing bitch
This one meant too much to me

It was so easy to say, but so hard to do
Who would've known how much pain it brought?
It was a fucking bitch
I thought I could've just left
But loneliness is it's own cancer spreading throughout me
I couldn't breathe from the anxiety it gave me
The only one who could save me was me
I contemplated, and I figured. . .
That if my feelings were used to help her
The emotion called love allowed me to love her as a sister

17 Beautiful Women

Beauty has become such a standard
A hazard to be cautious about
Arguments, fights all about what? Beauty?
You're ugly shut the fuck up!
Shouting and cursing everywhere around
Holy shit can everyone stop! Just let me think
What the hell is beauty?
Is it really about looks or personality?
A social construct made by society
Beauty is found in all cultures
A word enslaving other's mind
Can we make a free meaning of it?
I find that everyone is beautiful
Some more than others
I'm just joking
A guy may be asked what is beautiful about a woman
May I comment?
When I call a woman beautiful, I mean it, no bullshit
Inside and out, the personality that makes you up and the person you
are
I'm not calling you more or less beautiful than someone else
When I call you beautiful, you are the most beautiful person that's
like you
May I remind you
The only person that I've met that's like you
Is you

18 Soul

Turbulent problems
Falling in the air with no parachute
As I fall, I can't stop thinking how cute your smile was
Because I loved you, I hesitated
Because I hesitated, I never told you how much you meant
Well here it is
When I first met you, my soul saw you
It kind of went oh there you are
I've been looking for you
But I can't fucking speak
Information is being leaked
Exposed on the down-low
Dying doesn't destroy my love
I was only dreaming that I told you
A fool for freaking out
I avoid love because it hurts me
I want my feelings for you to leave me
But the only thing I see
Is my soul will always love you

19 Love Pt 3

Love is something that my mind thinks of
Something I want to cover up or reciprocate
I hate it so much
The rejection from a bunch of girls stings
This thing really hurts me
I want it to leave me be
I don't want it to be the key of my life
I'll cut it with my knife
Like how it chopped my heart
That's the start of my rant
I can't stop complaining

Haining it's existence to me
But Mustafif you've loved people?
Did I really say that?
In fact, you did
I kid you not I couldn't mean it
Mustafif stop the bullshit
Okay I loved and it hurts the fuck out of me
I want to see the person happy but is it goddamn worth it
In fact, it is
This will make me go crazy
Lately you seem to need love
To cover up your fears
The tears I shed for love I hate it so goddamn bad
It cripples me
Don't forget why you love her
For happiness and the amount, you care about her
Sure, it hurts
But for her, the pain didn't hurt a bit

20 Love in the Petal

Love is like a rose
It poses no threats
A pure beauty in first sight
One wrong move on it and it hurts
A sort of refreshing reminder of the pain you will feel
As it can steal your happiness
My hand is bleeding but still I smile
Love is a feeling I either disregard or cherish
Stupidity is my consistency I think I may be retarded
I never would've learned love if it wasn't for a cherry blossom
My thoughts were tossing me around
It all stopped and talked about cherry blossoms
This flower might have hurt me, and it reminded me of a rose
For those petals were like thorns that hurt me,
And made me realize what the blossom meant to me
I loved this cherry blossom
But as awesome as it sounds...
I wasn't happy when I found out
How could I love it?
Is this shit real
Do I really love her?
I mean do I love this cherry blossom
The answer was yes
I loved it deep down in my heart
Those thorns of a rose pricked me to realize my mistakes
It had taken me a year to understand my feelings
It was more than a blessing to meet this cherry blossom
But this love I had for it wasn't something I ever felt before
I....I...I finally love someone as a sister
I did it something I always thought wasn't possible

It wasn't something linear to me
I wasn't tangent to it I thought it'd be undefined till I'm 90
My hands are bleeding but it's fine
They have already started to heal
Just how my wrists have
So, thank you cherry blossom for everything
You will always be that cute girl I fell in love with
The person who turned my world into colours

21 I'm Okay Pt 3

I wish people would stop caring about me
I'm fine
Ask that kid
He sighs, he frowns look at him
He needs more help than I
I'm telling you I rather care about that kid than me
Please see him, he's crying
He broke down, he needs to be repaired
I wish you cared to not help me
Let me keep myself hidden
Yes I know keeping secrets hurts
Like thousands of stings on my back
Hurting like heck, pricking me at a time
Listen to this chime
Heed the words in my rhyme
Yes visions scared me
Nightmares of death killed me
Will I die from my own knife?
Filled me with horrors
Not enough slits to play tick tack toes...
On my wrists before I fainted....
A whore in my mind fucking me
A victim of the prostitution of mind fuckness
Suicide is painless
Careless of others
Does my life have value
I salute you for trying but this is a fight between myself and I
As i figure myself out help that boy out goddammit
What do you mean he just keeps saying these four lines
I listen to a bit of it

"I want to.....for it isn't my last..."
Today, today is the present we are gifted with
A moment to reflect on the past
And plan for the future
Tomorrow will soon be today of the past
At last I go to the boy, if no one is going to help him i may as well
I ask are you okay
You tell me?
I'm confused
Perplexed by this complex puzzle
This boy he's...he's my inner self
My weakness
The boy crying for help
For he kept crying because I was refusing people to see my weakness
Asking them to..help me
When not wanting it
I must say
I want to tell you I'm okay
But I can't lie
Please don't cry
For it isn't my last today

22 Turbulence Rewrite

Emotions has become a commotion
As we hurl through the worst
Why don't we talk about grief
As we all try to swallow our pride and dignity
We all don't prepare to crash
All become ashes on the floor
I don't believe there's life after death
When you die, you re a carcass in the ground
I found out how painful it was to lose someone
Oxygen tanks allowing her to breathe
Morphine to keep the pain tolerable
Trying to not cry to show her everything is gonna be fine
All those tears came out in the funeral
Cancer killing her after 2 hours we left
Never expected that day to be the last time i saw her
Death kept coming
A cousin dying from unknown diabetes
I just didn't know what to say at this point
I used to deal with these turbulent thoughts with slits
Sometimes pain was what I wanted to be hit with
To lose blood to lose thoughts
Later I had to learn to live with it
Hanging onto short term memory to forget easily
Doubting myself because I didn't want to believe in myself anymore
The thing is, it made me lose faith in religion
I couldn't put my trust in something who won't show his father fucking
lord ass
And answer me why she fucking died
She fucking prayed
Was loyal to this bastard who made her die with so much pain

So don't you dare ask me why I can't stand religions sometimes
You do you
But don't you dare involve me in it
I'm never in the mood for holy bullshit
Turbulent thoughts is leaving me in turbulence
This whole world is out of balance
Fake bitches trying to act like your bros
Don't believe I fell for that shit
I swear because I'm insecure
I'm like windows
No matter the updates, the bugs aren't being fixed
No matter how hard I try
Some memories can't be forgotten
Maybe something is wrong with me
Probably because I got myself to be a faggot
Trying to act all fine
Making my problems into jokes
Now I turned my life into a circus carnival
May as well see tomorrow's promise right
To those with depression and suicidal problems
Start with gaining confidence in yourself
Don't fall with the plane
Fight the turbulence
Don't fall in your own trap
Stop being a pussy, stop risking your life with problems you can fix
People love you and sometimes it's good to be reminded of that
I forget as well
I said "You actually care about me?"
She said "Of course why wouldn't I"
Sighs fogging my eyes to see reality clear
Your mind is a beast that must be tamed
Or else you'll be a subject to it

So if you are currently in turbulence
Give yourself time and work on getting yourself happy
Follow your interests
I bet you are interesting
If you are having suicidal thoughts
Don't be a fool and ask for help
Don't die from your ego
Drop that as well
I learned a lot from grief
You have to accept life
And don't forget this
You will always be loved

23 Impatient

White people....what do we say now
Do you want us to beg
Why the fuck we asking you for equality
We asked enough
You should be begging us
Grab us by leg asking us not to leave
White supremacist in the government
The Klan is very much alive
Members attacking innocents blacks
Tell that lady to shut the fuck up
I ain't no Egyptian terrorist
What the fuck
Trying to go to work to hear a whore shouting racist shit to everyone
How would you feel to work in a plantation
Given weapons and called a danger
God why are people so stupid
Hijabs are considered to be a symbol of terrorism
Okay then the cross is a symbol of violence
A symbol of discrimination
No I'm not saying that
For what about the others who wear a cross
We are impatient for change
Because we have been for so long
We have too much innocents becoming patients to this disease
White girls trying to act black because they're unoriginal
Trying so hard to get that black cock
So cock up that gun and kill every racist
No violence isn't the way
If we kill them how are we different from them
Man you ever wonder how big Trump's dick is

Because he sure is fucking America with it
I'm done with censoring this shit
Middle East is in chaos, America fucked it up
Iranian revolutions causing a nuclear feud
We are so deluded to this shit
Can we ban America?
No you idiot, or else the whole economy will crumble
But is money worth lives
First nations solving problems with suicide
Racism is everywhere
Not only in America
It's not the people
It's the government not doing shit about it
So maybe NWA was right
Fuck the police
But fuck the government
Do shit
You don't have that much time left
We are already impatient

24 Freedom

Chain me up
Abuse me
Fucking mess me up
Who gives a fuck about me
A terrorist with no weapon
Who the fuck is saying that about me
Because I'm brown, being looked at like shit
So flush out the race
A case whites haven't looked into
Too busy showing the latest bombing
Because in America
Every Arab blew up the towers
Police are being brutal
Crucial in the law system
But showing to be corrupted like Trump
With all the shit happening
A virus affecting many
Police not seeing the problem with attacking race
Is suicide even a problem at this point
I rather kill myself than someone killing me
But I rather not see that day
Mental Health leaving me in mental confinement
Am I really free
If I said the truth about racism
Would I be listened to
Would they care about the who and what
The Klan waving crosses in fire
Is it getting hot in here
Jews into ashes
Blacks into slaves

Muslims into terrorists
Indigenous into savages
Remember how Canada's railroad was made
Chinese labourers, many of which died
White being the superior
That is complete horse shit
The church would burn a whore instead of helping
Tears are being wiped
6 million Jews were wiped
A number not being counted for the abused blacks
Mosques being shot, we pray for the dead
Is humanity alive anymore
Races locked up in their own trauma
Freedom not being true
C'mon tell me when we can all sleep
Let's ask the white man
Can we have our freedom back
I can't be a slave in my own mind
I can't be a slave to corrupted authority
I want the key to freedom
Before I die

25 F**k You!

Rose are red
Violets are blue
I have lots of fuck yous to give
Let me count it down for you
One for the fool who can't notice a pandemic
Two for the police who don't give a fuck about color
Three for the freaks revealing their true colors
Four for the whores fucking up this world
Stupid people having to listen to simple shit
Shouldn't shit not be taken lightly
Don't shorten it
Simpletons only being able to understand roses are red
How did mumble become humble and make rap crumble
I try to assemble all the cues
All the data gathering peoples mind
Every generation is getting shit easier
We are all becoming fucking stupid
From Pac to pump how did you lose taste to the lack of rap
Lack of truth in lyrics
A revolution turning into a joke
From choking a bitch to choking with one rhyme
Others getting into this shit
It starts to look black and pink in here
If I say fuck you
How you like that
My path is engraved in me but even I don't know its destiny
Fairy tales into reality
Myths are just reality on an expiration date
Our fate has came too late now we are scared for its arrival
Craving it, trying to watch it in Netflix but it's loading

We loss ourselves
Not too sound like a boomer but shouldn't we love physical rather
than virtual
I'm a techy
But I love the physical hardware that makes up the virtual right...
Hypocrisy has turned into a controversy
It's like Alan Turing being a faggot
Quite sad as he could've done so much more
Instead drugs made him into a white girl
Not being able to do shit
Trying to get that BBC to say ni-
You can figure out the rest
A pass to say a word of past slavery
Pain and trauma becomes antique over time
The officers have become a crime
Yemen is experiencing gods hell
America what happened to fixing Afghanistan
Oh wait didn't you also let the Kurd's get attacked
So ISIS escaped
What the hell is going into your head
I wish you were the one-shot
Not Kennedy
But why does Erica love being fucked
From North and South
West versus East coast
Violence is your motto
Get rid of freedom on your logo
Because I have one last word to say to you
Fuck you!

26 History Will Remember This

From countless killings
To abuse of minority
America have you woken up
We've been waiting to talk to you
You try to end violence in different countries
Wait a minute
You cause it
The media covers it
Then you to try to end it
And are called the problem solvers
But you can't even end the violence in your own domain
Police are going with no name
Killing innocents
The justice system can't tell right from wrong
Only from white to colour
Is there no shame in this
Holy shit innocents are being locked up
Why because they are black
In the 90s they said they were part of Crips
Or Blood
But the only blood i see is not from drug dealers
How the fuck do we heal a traumatized race
You can't even face the truth
When people spoke as loud as they can it was silent
But now we are making you silent
So you can hear
Try to cover your ears
It won't do shit
Until we find the right piece to fit this puzzle
America we are putting a muzzle on you

Now I ain't no fool
America you ain't alone
Other countries exist
And this is for them as well
The minority has the majority population in earth
So fuck with us and don't forget
You may think you're superior
But you are not smarter than us
You are not stronger than us
You are not more dominant than us
All you are is an ignorant fool
Who ain't even human
So stop being an inhumane little insane bastard
All you are is a hazard to innocent families
The law is the criminal
So lets demolish it and start new
For one thing reeducate these bastards something new
You ain't special because of your colour
We ain't different because of our colour
We are just people trying to figure out
Why the fuck we living
So America and others get your ass up from your static seat
And start doing shit
Change is happening
Either you go with it
Or it's making you go
For whatever happens
History will remember this

27 Corruption

Men are inherently evil
To have a definition between right and wrong
Why bother defining
We are wrong
No need for a song to tell us of our long history
Whether it was slavery or genocide
We can't hide from the sins of our ancestors
The ignorance from others
Will make our utter end
We lend our trust to politicians
But the only truth in their eyes
Is the bribes behind their back
A system that can't operate without interference
An unfair balance to balance the scales
All hail the white and fuck the black
What the fuck is wrong is wrong with that
Why the fuck is that a question
Have we not learned a lesson from discrimination
Corruption is running the system
For those who make the rules
Are the one who break them
As the system rules us
Slowly killing us
Suicide is on my mind
Let me go behind that building to slit my throat
Or my wrists, whatever your wish
A fish trying to swim on land
Are we useless in this situation
No matter how loud we scream
All we are is silent

Is it me or is it getting hard to breathe
Do I have asthma
Abuse a couple of inhalers to try to feel better
Anxiety is keeping a hold of me
Why is everybody being so ignorant
We are suffering from the bureaucrats
I'm not trying to act like a communist
But can our comrades get some share in society
Abused minorities
Is it even worth it to argue
People dying from Covid
Whites bringing extreme protests that are troubling the black
How are we human
If we lack so much humanity
Heckling like an old geezer
Can we put time in a freezer it's obviously heating up
Freeze time to let it cool down
Problems being so hard to overcome
As if it was as simple as jacking it off
This year is getting harder to handle
Every month is a new reaction to this erection
Politicians goddamn do something
Before we charge you with murder
Fucking corrupted bastards
The system is fucking us
We are the sister and its our brother
It's not right
I protest against this incest
People traumatized by violence
No one can rest
No one is ready for this test
We had time to prepare

But now we are cramming
Sars, and Ebola aren't those the warnings
To prepare for this virus
Didn't Tupac talk about the deaths on the street
Fuck the police about the corruption of police
Why is everyone deaf
No one is listening
For if I die from this stupidity
Damn those to hell
They can't tell the difference between right and wrong
Corruption plagues our mind
Suicide will be in everyone's mind
All soon to ride the same bicycle
Riding off course
From a bicycle on a path to an airplane in turbulence
We are in turbulent troubles
Fumbles as we mumble our prayers
We are players in this bullshit game
No shame in reckless actions
Before we lose
I ask
If they listened
Would we be in this situation
Is corruption a necessity
For humanity isn't a utopia
So before we live in a dystopia
Maybe if we listened
We would be the winners in this game we play

28 Protest

I protest against the protesters
I protest against those in charge
For society's stupidity has gone too far
We need a new mentality
Before our insanity will be the reality we live in
I say this in vain
Because they day we go insane
Will be the day we notice we always were
For I protest against war
It's none sense, what good is it for
Death is something we wish to not think of
So why see it
Fucking shit why won't you listen to me
Don't kill innocents
We smell sulfur before it hits
What would I know about war
Hell my nation is always ready for war
A border made by the white
Separated without our say
British better shut the fuck up before we knock those wretched teeth
out
People underestimate racism's effect
If you would like to know ask the black
Hell a virus comes out and the Chinese think they are a victim of
everything
Shut up you haven't experienced shit
All you do is attack each other
Has your mosque been shot?
Arabs hate each other
Pakis and India hate each other

Everyone hates each other
I protest against that
No reason to blame each other
When the fault is ours
I protest
Now the question is
Do you protest against me?

29 Terrorism

The children scream
One seeing their friend lying down
Dead, burned to ash, the child can only frown and cry
The school hadn't done anything
But had been tied in from conflict
Airstrikes attacking enemy territory
Innocent children scream, suffer from the smell of sulfur and fucking
die
They cry wishing god to find their place in hell
Sinners seen as saviours
The media blames Muslims for the massacre
A sinful perspective, mosques are attacked
I may be an atheist, I may not be a Muslim
But I was for most of my life
This excuse these extremists sharpen their knife with are bullshit
The Quran doesn't condone this violence
Hence the hypocrisy
America portrays itself to save countries, to stop terrorism
But America is the biggest terrorist
With weapons supplied by them
Muslims are put to blame
Fuck these racists, don't even act Christians hadn't done anything
All you white people do is fucking cause violence
So shut the fuck up before i lose my temper

30 Sinful Perspectives

The sins we have are indefinite
Too much for the lord to forgive
As they are, they must be paid
Pain being paid with tears shredded
Despicable bitches pitching this to Satan
Framed for the unthinkable
Famed for our evil
This is still practiced today
For us, sins are okay
As long as it brings development
Liberty coming from violence
Independence from the past
We try to cast ourselves a spell to believe it's all okay
Quick news flash it fucking isn't
As so few decide to wake up
Sleeping beauty in the ugly truth
When we try to criticize democracy
The aristocracy will try to silence us
For our poor view is a cuss to them
Fuck them
Corrupted bastards leading nations
Saudi royals trying to get as much wives to fuck
So they can fuck us up with Middle East's constant wars
Whores wearing mind-wasted views
This is leaving people wasted
A taste of truth is enough to cause a panic
They try to conjure us the pros
We forgive their sins, so they can commit it again
So let's be fair
We need to wake up from this sinful perspective

31 Relapse

Relapse will be happening
We lapse through time
Trying to find the files where I smiled
We try to compress depression
Extract it to a different location
But it's designation is our situation
The oppression that scarce smiles
Tiles that don't match the floor
A whore asking to be fucked
Fingers poking me
It's making me a pussy
I'm starting to like it
Shit
Nothing fits with me anymore
I think suicide is in my mind again
As we trip in shit we think
Is life what we think it is
Pain torturing us, a reality is what hell truly is
Satan is waiting for us
Evil in nature
Our ignorance is making us static
We are shocked and locked in our mind
We scream to get out but we can't
Chains getting weaker over time
We break down in complexity
Identity is getting perplex
What is my purpose
We relapse about our life
What made us most happy
Was it making those right choices

I can't control my decisions
But in my opinion I made the right ones
Some mistakes being honest errors
Learning by experience
I have a passion to be compassionate
To live up to my name
I try to find the synonyms to this rhythm
I'm doing this in acoustics
Mustafif are you listening to me
I'm holding my hand to try and remember who's holding my hand
I'm crash landing
Depression is being extracted in the wrong designation
Its location is making me in this complex situation
Lets seize the moment
Escape from this limbo
Say no more to fucking relapse
Before relapse hits
I may be too late
Shit

32 Turbulent Thoughts Part 2

It's time for turbulent thoughts
Memories being woken from slumber
As we fasten our seat belt
Hiding from shame
We say fuck it to fantasies
C'mon you said we'd be together forever
Sorry forever isn't a number
And I like numbers
Fuckers are lucking their path
Turbulent thoughts are getting them off course
Of course we are one of the victims
Depression hits them
Anxiety fuels it
Shit is shaking, getting shady is it getting hazy over here
We fear forever
Lets be lustful like lesbians
Because being a faggot isn't much to hag for
Lets nag as we go gag
Mind is swirling as we go around dancing
What the fuck are we doing
We are grieving as we are ready to be leaving this world
God are you worried your children are slitting
Isn't it fitting since you don't give a shit about them
Shouting unleashing hell on them
Fuck them
As all they want to do is fuck each other
Sex is on guys minds
Premade monsters
Curiosity leads to rapists
Therapists diagnosing them with masculinity

So what about female rapists
Goddamn Karen's can't answer that question
Let's learn a lesson from human stupidity
We think we are so smart
But common sense is the common stupidity we all share
Where are my manners did I call you stupid
Fill that mouth of yours with gasoline fuel
Flick the lighter and watch it burn ya
Explosions combusting as we are cussing
We all go through compulsions
Wake up to realize all of this is a breakdown
Arguing with one's self
Made up arguments
Lessons that were never made
Our theoretical mind isn't being practical
Let's be factual because we are actually suffering
Too ignorant to ask for help
This is what turbulent thoughts are
A breakdown of mood swings
So let me give you advice when turbulent thoughts occur
If you think about...
Tomorrow's promise
Depression
That no one loves you
Then shut the fuck up
Go to somebody you trust and say
I need help, can you help