

Title: Truth Be Told

Going to prison for thoughtless decisions
where fences and walls create distance/
another family abandoned, shattered windows filled with trapped pain
that will forever shift us/
broken homes, communication disconnected...
in a cell, only thoughts.. no mail.. no visits/
When your freedom gone don't mourn, cries won't free you,
because incarceration is just a business/
capitalists create revenue off of ignorance..
poor decisions come with harsh consequences and time is what they give us/
Time flies, it just creeps by us in silence, we can't buy it nor replace it..
so why we waste it?/
who really cares that a lack of education, resources, finances, and poverty
is what we faced with/
I once heard that we use our dilapidated conditions as excuses/
as if our outcomes were solely based on choice..
as if our ancestors chose to become victims of them nooses/
our circumstances are much deeper than our choices.. our voices/
they are the product of an ideology that has destroyed us/
environment greatly influences decisions,
our internal pain is stained by the society we live in/
which is a world of mathematical madness..
and our problems is division/