

## War On Recovery

Addiction leads to  
Conviction  
Incarceration of an ill mind  
Locking away our problems  
Ignoring them for an indefinite amount of time  
Keeping love to our selves and leaving those in need wander blind  
Rejected and continually self injected  
Hoping to make it by  
Hoping for the next high  
A hint of love which in reality passes them by  
It's a cry for help a yelp of pain  
A scared lonely girl in an ally being washed by the rain  
No home to go back to not a soul that still cares  
The dangers of loving someone that society deems beyond all repairs  
We are forced to turn away afraid of repercussions  
As men in marble buildings have intimate discussions  
What to do with these fiends that we feed with our crops  
Pharmaceuticals and narcotics by labeling them as neurotic  
Give them a pill and lock them in a cage clearly rejection is the way we deal with rage  
Sell them some more and show them the door  
Put them in a house with ample access to more  
Then knock down the door force them to the floor throw them back in the cage so we can do it  
once more  
They need love don't you see a safe place to be  
A warm bed at night with true love to hold them tight  
That of a friend of a family of all those that depend  
On the saving of this soul that desperately wants to mend

## Wild

Wild is the wind  
Where the cold air blows  
High above the sky  
Where no man dares to go  
Down in the valley  
Where the rivers rage  
No man women or child should ever be caged  
Yet we lock ourselves in boxes buildings and cars  
Not realizing we are all responsible for our own scares  
The ones on your cheek your heart and your feet  
We all must walk miles if we ever want to eat  
The fruits of our labor  
With a taste we can savor  
Must be earned in hardships  
Or there is no Flavor

## The Devil

I am the Devil you see  
Come sit next to me  
I know your every desire  
I will warm you with my eternal fire  
One of acceptance  
One of trust  
I support your lust  
As you desire and tire of the daily grind  
I offer to you to expand your mind  
Taste of my fruit and defy time  
Just remember that once you make a deal with the devil your soul is mine  
I wont harm you or hurt you  
I will be most kind  
Giving you all you desire  
So long as you support mine  
Never will I judge  
Never will I break  
Never will I look down upon the life decisions that you make  
To me you are family  
The one I see  
All those fires and desires to truly be free  
Take your chance with the Devil  
Come dance me  
So wild and free  
See what life can truly be  
Free from society and structure  
As the world comes to the point of rupture

## The Moon

So the moon you see  
Has this eye for me  
She gleams and glows  
She follows me wherever I go  
She sends me Kisses of silver light  
She cools my jets when I want to fight  
Always searching for someone to love  
Someone to leave  
Someone willing to roll up there sleeves  
To do the work  
To remove their own hurt  
The marks on our soul  
Sewing up the empty hole  
We left in our heart  
Healing is her true art  
She blocks out the lights and makes us fight  
Our inner demons that come out at night  
A symbol of courage  
A symbol of strength  
One capable of turning tides and washing away river banks  
Illuminating our error as we face our greatest terror  
The one in the mirror when the moon comes out cannot be seen any clearer

## Through Your Eyes

I want to see through your eyes  
To realize what makes you you  
This is just what I do  
As a friend or a lover  
I'll treat you my best  
Never objectify subjectify or submit you to tests  
I'll lift you up free you from cuffs  
Of expectation degradation that make you feel disgust  
When they push and they prod but you've done nothing wrong  
Just stick to your guns  
Keep moving strong  
Its not you its them  
They feel insecure  
So they whisper doubt and distain in your ear  
They bring you down to be just like them  
Because its lonely you see  
To be like you or me  
To love without limits  
To truly be free  
To flood the tub  
Empty the tank  
Enough emotion to wash away a river bank  
One made of our soul  
Our passion  
Our trust  
Is all taken for granted by those who seek lust