

psychotraumatic

Maybe he ain't that bad of a parent
Not as much as it's apparent
Took his place , tool is loot
The solution ain't as diluted though
This pity's a misfit , brought to thee by religion and community
Protecting the raper and the nasty ape ,
Sin in acres , singing massacre in choir
Misplaced shame planted , rooted deep ,
Plenty of horrendous values and
Mechanisms .
pertained, the wicked proliferates ,
forgiving masochism
Forging vivid prohibition for delation ,
Crime gets extra delicious, cream-like favored even
In the event of it being uncovered, bullshit thrown at ,
The victim's face , clamoring the burden he as an accuser holds on ,
Shit minimized , people in pain demonized for pursuing the truth
Filtering the bad grain and spitting realities in the booth ,
So vehemently that they leave a tooth in it
Yesterday in fever had an epiphany
, was told to favor life and
Cherish it ,
There's much more at stake,
don't make a mistake son,
to squash beefs and steaks
In a state of bliss ,
peacefully navigating
on the waves of the inevitable successful dressed table
Don't vegetate when you can eat meat
And have a treat
Make a peace treaty with the three pieces of Trinity
For the mother son and father
All bribes gathered

psychotrauma chapter 2 (with S/B alliterations in the last paragraph just out of pure fun :)

The traumas I inherit
From my family's spirit
The semantic's an antic ,
I seem to sound pedantic
differences look identic-al
Semen poured in the fruit of virginity
They keep repeating their stupidity,
Pointing fingers at my insanities
Counting on others to put 'em outta the ringer
Fighting with all their energy to tighten the synergy
Thinking partaking in community will grant 'em some sort of immunity
So they amass values and protect their big family, placing everyone in the same facility
So easily, their ability to desensitize a debility , creditors in difficulty, reshaping realities
Through a uniform prism, their eyes see some sort of unity,
where disformity and disparaty's lacking ,
their own visions embracing ,
lacing murderous cords
around what they'd call a menace to their god
You can Expect no remuneration or recognition
From someone whose cognition's selective
For such a primitive, mind that knows not negation
in a non negative manner
Can't do nothing my mine
The only reward for progression
Retaliation in the making ,
crowning him as the sole king
For weeks and years been weakened by fears
Awaiting ahasurerus scepter
Seeking acceptance forever
Unable to turn the page on a new chapter
Fake chapstick kiss stuck in my throat
Bitch back the fuck off ,
You hurt me real bad and now you want to
Forgive all the shit and pretend it was nothing ?
Crown yourself, you the king of not-a-thing,
Your lucrative and deceptive demeanor
Your manipulative , holding people captive, no grief , you fried bitch !
You saw us all cry and try
To help ya, while you was yapping,
When your fears were overlapping

And all you did was
Using our worrying potential,
Nurishing , the flourishing, pulled us on the first floor , where all flowers died long ago,
Utilizing your lumbago , fucking f****
Too late to say bye bitch,
It ain't fate if you force it ,
It's gotten flat cuz of you piercing the
shit out of it
The cheetah in fever and
Exhaustion, holding into
hostage ,
With prowess of promises
Your fear of reflection's so blatant
Haunts me all the time though I
spend my whole fucking days
in introspection
Fueling inspection
Keep gaslighting those with whom you're forced to love , shit I meant live with ,
I can't see myself with those mothetfucking clouds you been vaping everywhere
You're in pain , heinous,
Never faced yourself nor the consequences of your actions, and i just pray that

Somewhere someday I shall be shifted away from this shoa this shoe that I couldn't suit , the
surreal circle
sadistic piece of shit addicted to coin and paper, mistreating the wife while she
Stuck home with Stockholm syndrome, supposedly loving and supportive of the absuse ,
I dissent to surrender to the surreal and viscous mechanism,
Those blessings you was so surprised to present to us as if it seemed superficial, non
essential, non beneficial
Misusing sustenance as a mean of critic reflectance , your vision of life lacks substance and
persistance
Suck prey and blood of the beast in control, your best bet better not be that I don't be real or
your biggest fantasma gonna crumble bit by bit before I get the final bite on the pain that
inhabits your heart, the suffering residing on your surroundings and
switch tactic to trick the opponent and
reletlenssly pretend pose as victim ,
you sick fuck i'll get you twisted, begging for forgiveness
skiing on slippery slopes , stupid salafist with the beard

son and mother relationship

In food she preoccupies, baking me pies
Pretext to help by praying the Lord ,
while the stress's prying on me ,
winding it's cord round my neck
That shit has to stop,
haven't slept in days, heck ,
years even
My minds an oven baking
shit cakes thrown at my face
Fear after fear spit at an unsustainable pace
No peace to find in my heart and mind
My brain's tryna demolish me from the inside ,
Rotting at the core, root ,
parroting negative thoughts as
My body's fully functional though I'm feeling paraplegic
So phobic that adversity makes me allergic
Shits supposed to be a static word but got enhanced to a fucking adverb
Rehashing same old verbatim ,
throwing it up and sucking like a germ addict
I ain't got much to share besides negativit
y which I'd rather spare you from
My brain's lips licking negativity's dick
In the exchange gets brick thrown ,
spat at its fucking face ,
mourning and frownin' in despair
All connections I try to make just lead to a
bad pair , non airing not glaring
Every week I just spend repairing the shit I broke ,
every peak I attain reminding me of how low I've fallen,
I say kill her Helen , get my pain and fuck it up,
But she's a blind dog in the dark ,
can't stop that shit can't spot the prick
And as she retains every bad link she's got
, all the magic's gone ,
She engages in somber tunnels
, in her eyes the world's void of color ,
a sober alcoholic
She counts on those paths to
bring her the light and give her fuel,
but in hindsight she knows,

it's tanking her the fuck down

truth telling and its consequences

A fraction of the truth I spit in the booth
You get all dramatic when you face pragmatic fingers
Pointing dynamic issues ,
I put coins in old oily wheels
Saint and holy axioms crowned and anointed
Annoyed at , it ,
Eat it like a cat paws
Poetry in every ounce of it , at the palm of your trea-ting
Coil whining the screeches of resistance
The truths you're so reluctant to
Handle and face ,you have no more grip
In this vase with no handles
Yet ironically, you're the definition of friction,
In your smoothness you'd feel illusions of grandeur
But it's merely the highness derivating from your refusal to talk about your problems
Acceptance is the past, now you're tense

rage and resilience

this cage I'm in, shit
all the rage I'm feeding
filling pages of aging pain
no wagger, just waves of sadness
water's pouring in my eyes
moving through the music I'm grooving, my movies
stomach full of beefs and starving,
waiting for my retaliation with increasing passion, patience going down
drowning in an ocean of ancient pain
the emptiness of my creation a superficial essay
painting
living by proxy, an approximation of an uncurated life
that's empowering the desire of an ultimate ending
the sleep my souls' so desperately craving for
constantly running
out of ammo, outrunning my premonition
and forgettin' bout all of this negativity ammunition
Fuck am I building all this shit for
foundations struck by lightning
providing help to others is what I'm here for and therefore
mesmerized by the downfall from meta's highness, a position I shouldn't be in
by fears shaken, my own words
Dried hands dark mind
striking, Shakespeare
sparing no feeling or emotion
reluctant to improve the shitty situation I'm put into,
trying to prove I'm a failure
soul's blackening from the fooled brain it's linked to,
Fear of reject, after years of neglect
Clowned and outted endlessly
An ineluctable circle
They suspected the spectrum when I was authentic, floating between abandonment and
engulfment, bringing up a critic when time's due
For each remedy brings its own disease,

The fear never ceases and itches deep in the skin , provoking loss of consciousness , a
fellation in absentia ,
A dissociation in fine, disconnecting from the finite world and universe, branching myself in
an infinite verse of words, I'm dispersed and sneak in my perse , back and forth almost
versatile, talking myself out of it is but futile ,
My ADHD makes me behave like a D. in HD
PhD in meta-verses
My anxiety reflects fake images, projects rejection when I'm just contemplating the picture
that's drawn
Energy drained in an ocean of fears I drown ,
A whole world in black, worn out feelings of energy lack, the key word is brown ,
Browni-ng the sweetest cake I want to have in my stomach , makes me hole(whole) when it
eats me ,
I'm in feat with the most hated, I get beaten by the bittersweet
My anthem an anthology, I hate their ecosystem and ecology
Couldn't paint the system I'm in