

A Chance At the Sun

My people live for a chance at the sun
They bleed because we have failed immortality
You judge us by the way that we are
Then show no tears whenever there's casualty

I can't cry, but i'm not numb to it
I just cliché black man and let my voice run lucid

My people died for a chance to breathe peacefully
And built a country
And fought oppressor
Then perished while still considered lesser

I got damage I can never make amends for
I see looted rage and corpses in spades
They alienate our character and judge our crayola ways
Then kickback on the sidewalk like everything's lemonade

I see god and fight demons
I ask spirit where the peace been
I lost love when they stopped me
I can't breath, is that why they don't hear me speaking?

I understand

I understand life and death and the never-ending battle of tug of war our bodies play every day attempting to stand closer to one than the other.

I understand exquisite happiness and unexplainable sorrow and the mind games the world plays on us daily to ensure we keep functioning.

I understand eking out an existence to ensure normality in this world and I also understand reaching for the stars only to feel your wings burn out like Icarus.

I understand that understanding is only half the battle, my mind races for a chance to reach the finish line sometimes.

I understand that the conclusion is nowhere near as fattening or fulfilling as the journey there.

I understand that feeling that churns and strikes like lightning all throughout your body until your ready to call it quits.

That's emotion that's real life, that pensive moment of reflection concocts a brilliant sense of urgency to the human psyche until a true moment of understanding is gained.

I understand.

We Can Escape

I don't how this story ends
Find me cursing the heavens for the bad that's sent
I don't know how this story ends
Catch me following demons when my narrative bends

From quiet to loud I erase the nerves
And watch stress build as my circle unfurls
As loud as I wanted the world I could die for some silence
Oh brother oh brother don't make me die for this silence

I gave pieces of soul to those that deserved
I gave much too much of soul, oh no they never deserved
Mama I know that you're love and sometimes it seems that I'm not
But i'm in knots from this puzzle let me figure shit out

We can escape if we need to
But I lost my taste for jumping from eiffels--
I'd much rather float--
Without that string how far would that kite go?

A pocket of forevers don't really cost that much

I just need to believe the world love me
I just need to believe it won't always be this ugly

Rivets of time don't do me justice
So Slice the clouds and show me heaven
Crack the earth and show me hell
Shuttle me off and show me it all
For new enlightenment you sunder a spell

I'd run a lap a million times around the universe's edge
Just to never feel the touch of dead

I hate that I never not fear an end
But to feel until the end may the greatest win

No Time Like the Present

No time like the present
You'll find yourself in deep reverence looking for blessings
The change seeps up like acid
The slow go mad with malice

The good aren't good just calm
Real good just shows in qualms

When most things shift
We pray when no ones looking
because we need to feel like things are going to be alright

My stomach flows flawed because life's bell tower forces a quake

Fighting complacency in a pandemic is maddening
Said every human with mind to roar internally
My queen prays at the table
She rages for life's good drama
I rage too, just internal

Right past the prime when the world rules may change
Just my luck
I'm fucked!