

• Mama, your child cries no more •

I've wiped my tears
I pray I not be consoled by past years
Memories of childhood spent on prison tiers
Years dripping out of me like prison juice eating away cement
Men dangling from ropes, Shampoo at their feet
Only thought you have onced you've faced defeat
No time to eat, no time to sleep
Just scream; because I've gotten no letters
Only friend I've got is the mirror
But he deceives me; he tells me lies
Hair turning grey, wrinkles under my eyes
I don't believe
Where have my years gone to?
My years are cracking away like these prison walls
Look inside my eyes is prison pain
I've accepted my destiny
Mama, I cry no more