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A wiped lifestyle, each day is like a car crash. Fender bender, hit & run, totalled. Death before dishonor, addicted, to the rush. Caught in a web of violence, a million ways to self-destruct.

We live a life of pure madness where only a few will survive most get drugged through the mud caught up in our own demise. Penitentiary chances, keep us all chasing dollars. But the consequences to my mistakes really make me want to holler!

Held captive for decades inside the asylum. Solitary confinement isolated, validated, hates steady dropping dimes so I guess im most hated.

Everything censored, my every move watched. Yet im still labled a security risk yet ~~no~~ nobody can read my thoughts. Crazy, yet true this is the life we chose. Grandfather's words finally rang true "Boy you a damn

pool".

Can't stop now, hell im too far gone.
Charlie sheen im inside the beast
with fantasies of going home.

Dr. Daniels
