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on my own

BY1-V-102012

Trying to rehabilitate myself, because they wont do it, I wont be another statistic, NO! I wont do it!
my thinking may have been bad, back in 2002, but now I realize in 2013, that I was a damn fool.
It took a painful situation, to make me change my ways, as of date its only been 3,888 days.
How could I be so blind, oh I know, really didnt have time, didnt want to reexamine myself, or even change this life of mine.
Ive lost everything I had, now I have nothing to my name, so God put me here to slow me down. its now time for change.
I wish I would of done this before I did what I did, then I would of been there, for my one & only kid.
I still look the same, but my mind has been transformed, I ignored the signs before, I could say I wasnt warned.
I did it anyway, so I cant get mad at the consequence, how can I get mad at the Judge, because he inflicted punishment?
Take it for what its worth, I bet Ill think twice to him, so the years I been down, I take it as a lesson learned.
Rehabilitate myself even though, they got it in their name, if Im out they cant make money, they want to see me in chains.
They want people to go out, and commit violent crimes, the more criminals who do it, the more guards get vacation time.
The door revolves slowly, but they wont catch me again, I rehabilitated myself, I didnt get no help in the Pen.