

Doing time

Concrete walls
Barbed wire fences
Calluses on your heart
Don't know where to start
my life is torn apart
no one to blame
this is insane
nothing to nurture
barren wasteland of
forgotten souls
wandering aimlessly
tortured by a lack of
I N T E G R I T Y
Take it all back
If I could
But what if's
Kill the mind
Look back if you want
But that's just a front
To loose yourself
In the blameless
Pool of self-pity
Take a look
What do you see
That's how your life can be
Everyone has a story
Yours isn't fact-YET
Write it how you chose
Because no matter
The circumstance it is
Up to you
How you start is NOT
How you HAVE to end
This time is for you
To decide to live
Or die
Lost souls
Can be found
You don't have to be bound
By a lack of
I N T E G R I T Y

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