

MY LAST SIGHT

AS I LOOK AT THE OCEAN IT'S SAD TO
KNOW IT'S MY LAST SIGHT,
AND ALL THE PLAYFUL SMILES AND GIGGLES
ARE A PART OF MY PAST LIFE.

AS I STARE AT THE WHITE BRICKS AND RAZOR
WIRES I KNOW MY FREEDOM IS NO MORE,
WHAT IS A YOUNG MAN TO DO WHEN HE'S DESTINED TO
SPEND HIS LIFE BEHIND A CLOSED DOOR?

THIS IS MY REAL LIFE STORY NO FOLK
LORE,
IT AINT RIGHT IT DON'T MAKE SENSE LIKE
A BROKE WHORE.

YOU MAY ASK HOW DID I FIND MYSELF
IN THIS SITUATION,
GANG BANGIN PANTS SAGGIN NOT KEEPING
IT REAL BUT PERPETRATING.

Love
Kiyoshi