

"When ...

Sept 23
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Its a dead mans party
Leave your bodies At the Door
In here the only need for them will be
NO MORE

After the many years now, my souls so Dead
Waking up each morning in this cell, I awake with
Dread

My family has all but moved on and on
I feel like I'm just the systems pawn
They not only stolen what I once had
Now they're making sure my family
Remains Sad

Theres no such thing as Rehabilitation
In the Texas Prison System, Its constant
Aggravation

While Texas gets ready to execute one
more

I wonder just how lucky HE is
by getting close to the Door
How many more days will they tear at
my spirit

When then will I just roll over and say
... I Quit!"

"Peace,

Billy