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Think B 4 U Act!

By Dallas E Jones

I'm a Pyromaniac! hell I need to face it,
admit it now, denied it when I seen them bracelets,
Need to find help, to try and control this obsession,
control this disorder, 21 years for a confession.

I've started many fires, but never put people at risk,
burned a house in 02, in 98 it was only a fence,
when I was younger, I thought nothing was wrong with me,
now I'm older I realize I was blind and couldn't see.

I've lost everything, only have dreams of things I had,
don't know if I get out, I'll be able to see my dad.

They say "it doesn't matter, where you come from,
what matters is where you're going, don't know if I'll see my mom.

Parents are old, I don't know if they'll make it,

if they die while I'm in prison, don't know if I can take it,

Think about what I did, about all the bad I've done,
how they left this earth, not being proud of their son.

It'll hurt my heart, I'll do nothing but cry,
because they left me here, I didn't have a chance to say bye.

All it's creating for me, is a lifetime full of resent,
but it's all my fault, and this is my punishment.

Guess that's what I get, for picking up that match,
now I may not see my parents! man think B 4 U act.