

12.25.13
can you imagine a world without oceans or trees?
where the wind doesn't blow and there's never a breeze?

can you imagine a jungle made of concrete and steel?
where you question your sanity and all that you feel?

can you imagine changing your concept of what you call time?
viewing it as punishment for committing a crime?

can you imagine being searched, any time, any day?
where you've lost all your liberty and you must do what they say?

can you imagine a world fueled by hatred and rage?
where you spend all your time sitting locked in a cage?

can you imagine how it feels to be completely alone?
Take a walk in my shoes and this will surely be known.

can you imagine the eyes of a stranger, staring blankly back,
from a crooked old mirror with an intrusive little crack?

can you imagine being inspired in a world such as this?
Enduring the torture to get back what you miss?

can you imagine the years of holding back tears,
or the strength you will need to face all of your fears?

can you imagine the pain my children have felt?
Doing their best to play the hand they were dealt?

can you imagine clinging to the dream that I'm sure will come true?
Even though my supporters are oh, so few?

can you imagine my world and the places I've been,
the who, the what, the where and the when?

can you imagine for a moment, how it feels to be me?
Just sitting and dreaming of the day I'll be free?

can you imagine how the hell I've lasted so long?
And at what point does this sentence become morally wrong?