

## RAGE!

1/5/14

You rage at your life,  
You hate all you know,  
Your reason to live,  
Was lost long ago.  
The anger you shed,  
Burns hot like the sun,  
The more that it's fed,  
The worst it becomes.

Like spitting at the sun,  
Like spitting at the sea,  
The fact you're angry,  
Means nothing, you see.  
Both the wise man and fool,  
Can stop in their tracks,  
Change why they hate,  
And never look back.

The blind rage that you feel,  
Wasted just you,  
Life isn't fair;  
It's just up to you,  
Take what it gives,  
Give what it takes,  
But never forget,  
Your hates your mistake.

Hated and racial profiling amongst prisoners is way of  
life behind these concrete walls. Your forced, deded, →



4/2/11

mentally manipulated, by your fellow man,  
have hate for another human being who eats,  
sleeps, breathes, and bleeds just like you. Where  
the humanity in that? Only belief in the  
light can counteract the belief in this darkness.



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