

- Orison -

Every Shot
of herion

I gently coaxed into my vein
was my death Song
unfulfilled

Roland 2/5/15

- Fears / tears hold you back -

Rember the Son
When he loved you
as you look into
his grown up eyes
that spit fire of hate

CA STATE PRISON
CCI-TEHACHAPI
FACILITY D DORM 8

Roland 2/3/15

Today gives way to tomorrow, though I'll
taste tears of yesterday. Roland 2/3/15

I Scribble words onto paper that
cloud my soul because it allows me to feel real. All day I
am surrounded by men who look at me but only see their
past or if they are the lucky few and their souls are
still alive they see the future

Roland 2/3/15