

2. 3/24/18

"Puppet No More"

I've have a desire, for my sense of indepenence. So over whelming it is, that it no longer make's sense, no longer do I hold a wish, to be a marionette.

And all the abuse you put me through, I'd just as soon forget. The time has come, for me to sever all the string, that once held me up, I'm aware of the it'll bring.

Puppet No More,

I'm breaking free of all the chains. No more will I be enslaved, to your twisted little game's. Even if it kills me, I'd rather die than to be by your side.

I'd rather suffer along than to have you jerk me around. Willing to do whatever it takes, to free myself from you. I would rather feed myself to the wolves, than let you do what you do. Strangely, you're just like a wolf blood thirsty, and ravenous.

All the charm of a cobra, to convince me that I'm powerless. I can't believe; I gave you my soul, for just a few moment's of passion.

Usually I'm more composed than that, head over heels not being my fashion.

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