

Ugly Segregation (E.R.D.C.K.)

These cells are hot; suffocating and hard upon the heart; mind; soul and body cruel as the rear window disaffording view of nature's outside world to hawks in skies. These prison officials are abrasive killing two birds w/ one stone til the kingdom comes. Prisoners against their habits; their habits against well-being and rehab — I guess: "Leave all your Hopes and Dreams Behind?" A significant poised and positive progress for illustrious advancements rear to raising the bar: "What Must Become Of We?" — These cells in ad-seq. stink and hate cold as nonending winter splinters bound men — wind driven