

The Nothingness I like

There is nothing...
No race, no gender, no religion.
You can't stifle my lyrics with your propaganda.
I can yell all I want and there is no one to stop me!

I rule myself with pencil in hand.
My throne, my canvas are one.
Visions that see all corners...

Our worlds are separated, only connected by words.
You write what's on your mind and I on mine.
And in the middle,
there is language, comprehension and conflict.

A lot of nothing ...
The nothingness I like.

At the Mirror

We grow up told to be a good boy and girl.
Never lie, cheat, steal or kill.

But, then, when you're older and there's no black or white.
It's okay to have sex without protection,
It's only stealing if you caught.

Everyone does it, why shouldn't I?
My hood and family needs to be celebrated,
with bullet and beer, right.

Now you're even older.
You look back and ask, "did I do that, was it my fault."
The T.V. said it was alright.
My friend thought it was cool.