

## America: My So-called Provider

Why do you lie to yourself?  
Why do you make yourself out to be right?  
What makes you think you can go in front of her?  
Then you lie to her?  
You tell her everything you've done for her,  
yet you seem to be on top.  
You stand against the enemy,  
then you go and feed them...hypocrite.

## Mirth in an Instant

The sweetness of her soul,  
    reminiscing in her presence.  
Her silent voice  
    looms in the shadows of my mind.  
Her loving care for her family,  
    the taquitos she made,  
        every detail of her being,  
            went into my mom,  
                makes her memory bittersweet.