

'By Force'

By :

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You must take your piece of the earth, by force even.
Deep end deepened billows blowing
Recesses of the hurt bruised, broken your purpose going.
You're a treasure housed in vessels earthen
The earth then waiting to be shaken by force even.

You must take your piece of the earth by force even
Unearthing truth burying the lies
Far too long you've paraded shame in disguise
Your eyes tell the story a thousand words could have, how have you been?
You bamboo in the wind
You gold in the kiln
You phoenix in the ashes
Shake off the stigma the crutches that clutched, wheeled to the chair
tossed you to the air

You must take your piece of the earth by force even! Perfect image
engraved in pained mistakes. Drawn with teeth eating at your soul. Be
brave you said no. Get up, you won't go. Take the chance you ask why?
Why do you cry at every attempt to sleep?
The dreams you're meant to pursue pursues you like a creep. Your earth's
sinking slowly, surly and deep. So much within you that you fail to see. Wake
up! Be awaken!

You must take you piece of the earth by for even, even if it hurts the one.
Owners of a piece of the earth called the plantation. Where's your piece of
the earth? It is what's in your hand. Lights camera action, even if it's an
audience of one. Creation awaits the manifestation of the sons of man.
You're not alien?

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