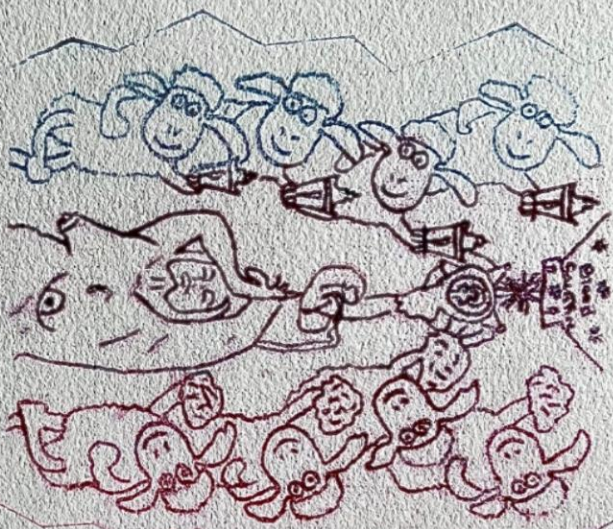




Teach ALL the Consequences
Cause you get chains either way
There is no Freedom in the choice
Just problems a different way



And once your pain is known
The sheep will Gaslight & Stone
Cause Nobody gives a fuck
True feelings stay unknown



In truth this weight is heavy
Bite all hands that fed this state
And be sure that you are ready
Cause once it's done, then it's too late

3 Panels of Pain



Looking Inward to See What Cures Destroy

Mistakes repeating bore yet for a voice I am still looking
No one has the joy but me for getting honesty inward
Complicated as a toy I have no instructions, no choice I see
Little life beats unheard yet so many turned to voids
Effervescence is the noise of "freedom," we call mistakes aborted cured
Yes, external freedom we enjoy but internal our souls destroyed

Jungle gym of life's been shattered my made innocence destroyed
But who the fuck cares unformed lives don't matter, why bother looking
Because the toys of freedom said to ease the strain only seemed as if they cured
Anything to run from responsibility but never directing blame inward
Because I can't stand the truth, it echoes in my voids
Fighting hard for power, the power not to see

Although I pray for blind facts don't lie, I do see
And feel what my morals have killed And bled what my choices destroyed
Those cold tools of freedom did gouge free a soul, opening gaping voids
And still I search for 'make it rights' endlessly looking
As if I will find my purpose steeped in the shape of these words, endlessly looking inward
As if I can paint the prose that will bring about the cure

Maybe artistic missions will discover for me some hole cured
A way to bring about the end of old pains and birth a new unborn to see
By gouging out the unworthy poison I find when looking inward
And screaming to the world my truth, *it is life I have destroyed*
Will they care to listen or just stay mindlessly looking
Slack jawed and frozen, mystified by the echoing voids

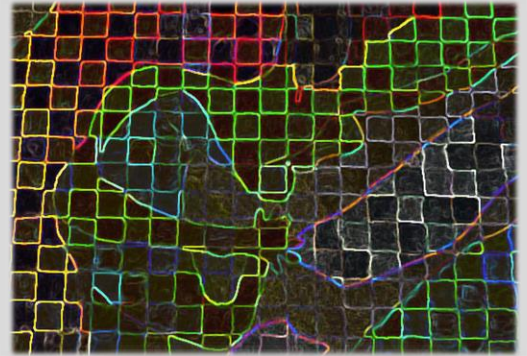
Maybe once good and gouged of self-hatred I can fill the voids
With life, and singing it all aloud will rectify what truly cures
And I can be the place for which the silenced have been looking
Helping the world understand just how their feelings see
Lend a hand in letting the world know how silenced words have destroyed
And how we need a space to feel & safely look honestly inward

Because we all know the truth we will find buried under the agenda lies, we echo inward
And feel the internal caverns they've created by their debating's, stats and data don't fill voids
To study us instead of letting us feel actually leaves us feeling destroyed
Art expresses & music sings out what the unborn needed cured
But can just poems screamed or prose painted help the world understand what it is I see
If not, it's still worth a stand, and I will keep on looking

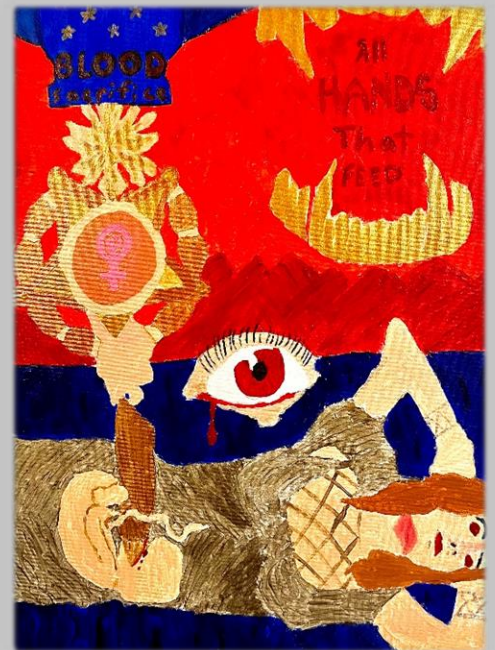
Looking Inward
See Voids
Cures Destroyed



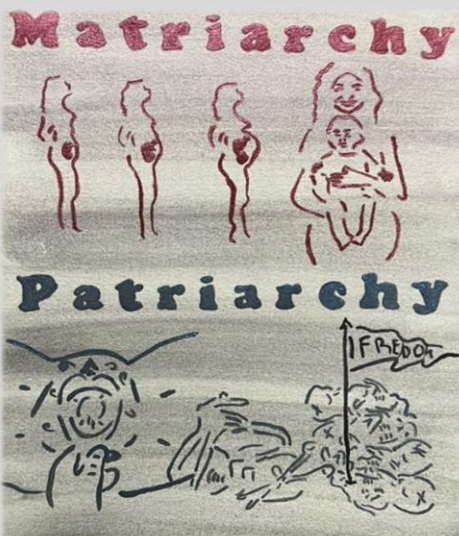
Cut out my pain



One Ounce & 84 days



Recognition Earned



Identify Your Allegiance

Welcome to the Matriarchy
And how women
were meant to be
Our bodies our temples
Goddesses are we

But how did we begin to choose
To embrace the men
we would rather lose
And abort our mistakes,
The procedure, freedoms muse

We claim a hate of Patriarchy
Yet to his way of life, we give
Why else would we destroy lives
Embracing blood sacrifice
that is his