

# *Privacy Prison*

Privacy is my sane space  
Yet, it is also my misery

Privacy is my middle name  
Privacy is my middle ground

Don't ask me who  
Don't ask me what  
Don't ask me when  
Don't ask me where  
Don't ask me why  
Don't ask me how

Truth is, I just don't want to tell  
I want to keep it to myself

I want to enjoy my own heaven  
And quite frankly, my own hell

It's uncomfortable  
It's discomfoting

Insulting!  
To think, that you demand- I tell

Respect my privacy  
I want to engage, but I just can't  
It's my livelihood  
I can't just give it up

I'm stuck behind bars  
In my own mind, body and space

Yes!  
I'm tired of being a prisoner to my own privacy  
But understand, I'm a special case  
A very slow process of the courts' system  
In this criminal injustice of privacy invasion