

Something
for the
Soul

Something
for the
Soul

A Book of Poetry

CAROLYN R. DYE

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my dedications

I would like to dedicate this book to some very special people in my life. First and foremost I would like to thank my grandparents Mr and Mrs. James R. Dye the two who were my parents for so long, that they had the names “mama and daddy” To my grandma Ruby for always believing in me. I had the honor of having three grandparents who are now gone but who taught me everything I know, they never gave up on me and told me never give up, and never stop dreaming. I also would like to thank a person God has blessed me with Scott Powell, thank you for being my coach and my inspiration showing me that love is still alive and well. To my best freinds Michelle Smith, Yolonda Jackson, and Rhonda Bohannon for always keeping me in line, listening to my jovs and pains, yet always reminding me what I want to be. To my aunts Lashauna and Pat thank you for never letting me fall and always being there when I need you.

To all I say this is for you!

Love you all
Carolyn

A Little Note about the Author

I was born and raised in Cincinnati, Ohio. I've been writing poetry and plays since the age of eight. Attended Straford Career Inst. for Culinary program in 2006 graduated in August 2007. I'm employed as a lead cook at Deaconess Medical Center. I love writing and cooking they both bring me so much joy. I'm engaged to Scott Powell who has encouraged me to write again. I hope this book inspires and educates people young and old. My poetry has helped me through a lot of ups and downs in my life. So to the world I say enjoy and be encouraged.

A flash of light

In a flash of light
 You appeared,
And then you were gone again.
But before you left you said
You would always be my friend.
When I was hurt you weren't around.
 When I was lonely
 You turned scared.
But you wanted to be called
 Daddy.
It was hard to hold that
 title.
So once more you were gone
 Out of my life,
In a flash of light.



Dear Father

Dear Father,
From the day I was born
I wanted to know what I was
Here to do.
Am I to become someone people
Could look up to.
Or am I to work hard and achieve
Nothing.

Dear Father
What's to become of the world
In which you created?
Will man destroy instead of
Rebuild?
Is crime going to overturn
Everyday events?
Just to survive.

Dear Father
I want to know do
The children of the world, have
A future.
Please show us some sign
Of change.

AMEN



From the heart

You were there everytime
 I needed you.
When I had no one else
 To turn to,
I knew I could always count
 On you.
My guide when I had to be led
 In the right direction.
My parent when I was sick.
 You never gave up on me.
For that my friend I thank
 You.
Never stop being who you are
 With your soft sometimes hard
 Ass.
This my friend is
 From the heart.



Among the rest

In every point of life everyone
 Wants to belong to have a place
 To call their own.
Instead we try to fit in among
 The rest, no true identity.
No right place, no wrong place
 Just among the rest.
Always wondering where we truly
 Belong, family turns their back
 You're left alone.
 We remain among the rest.
Out there wondering just where we
 Are supposed to be among the rest.
 God bless us all the forgotten
 Few.
 Among the rest.



What's to become of us

I thought we had everything
Together.
I believed we had it all.
What's to become of us?
We don't talk anymore.
I'm afraid
I don't want it to end.
So I ask you;
What's to become of us?
Are we suppose to walk away
Baby, it's just you and me.
What's to become of us?



Believe in yourself

When people put you down don't
Wear a frown.
Believe in yourself
When someone stands in your way
Don't turn like it's alright.
Believe in yourself
Say step aside.
When family has you confused
Don't sit and have the blues,
Believe in yourself
You see if you don't, no one will.
You have to believe and fulfill
Your dreams.
Only you have the power
You have the strength.
Believe in your heart, feel it in your soul.
Believe in all of that
And you can achieve your true
Goal.
You just have to
Believe in yourself.



Heaven

In a land not so far away
 Where adults live in peace
 And children love to play.
There's a place we wish to go
 Streets of pearl
 Gates of gold.
Everything you'll ever need is in
 The beautiful city of
 Heaven
Angels greet you with the songs
 Of gospel chorus
Loved ones that have passed on gather
 'round to listen to the
 heavenly sounds
a shining light appears near
 Christ our Savior is here.
My child have no fear
 You're where you belong and
 That's
 Heaven



Being Free

What would you do if you
Were not free?
How would the birds feel if
They could not sing?
What would happen if the rain
Didn't fall from the sky?
Being free
That's what it's all about
To feel a summer breeze across
Your smiling face.
Being free
That's how you learn to care.
Being free
Learning to share.
A lot of wonderful things in life
Wouldn't be if things were not
Truly free.



He's the one

We talk about everything
From past to present.
He makes me feel like I always
Thought I should.
He's the one
Although we've known each other
A short time,
I feel he's been around all my life.
He's the one
I want to spend the rest of my life with.
He's the one
I hope to understand
He's the one
I want to hold my hand.
I wish to go to sleep next
To him at night,
Some say he's young, but deep in my heart
Lord I truly know
He's the one.



Mama

You were never around when
I needed you most.

Mama

Those nights I cried myself to sleep
And you never heard my cry.

Mama

You up and left me on your parents
I wasn't their responsibility.

Mama

You left me for a man who didn't
Have a damn thing

Mama

What kind of woman are you?
To leave your child alone.

Now that I'm older I have now
A place to call home

Mama

No longer do I have to try and fit in.
You have 3 more children that
Need your support

Mama

What are you going to do
When they decide to up and
Leave you?

Mama



Scarface

The name was giving to
Him at birth from
The parents who left him.
To the gang that raised him
To the hustler that he was.
To the player he became.
The girls loved to see him
Come and play.
The brothers in turn loved to see
Him get paid.
But in the end I'll tell you this
Scarface will always be Scarface.
The player of players and
The king of kings.



Tender Kisses

The lights are dim candles
Are lit.
He moves closer to you your lips meet.
For something that you know was meant
To be.
For one of those tender kisses.
A kiss of love, romance, and passion.
A kiss that makes you weak at
The knees.
Tender kisses make you sit and think.
Of a magical night under the stars
When he held you close and said
He loved you.
When he leaned over and stole
One of your tender kisses.



No one's going to love you

You were always in trouble
In and out of school.
No one's going to love you
You know it's true.
No one's going to love you
You tell to many lies.
No one's going to love you,
So wipe the tears from your eyes.
No one's going to love you
Don't you ever forget.
No one's going to love you
You're just another lost kid
No one's going to love you
That's the bottom line.



The one that got away

He was my knight in shining armor
The perfect gentleman in every way
He was also the that got away.
He came into my life when I needed
Someone most.
He showed me what life would be like
When someone cares for you.
Now he's
The one that got away.
You know I think about him sometimes
But it really doesn't help
Because he's
The one that got away



It's Survival

People in the world where I come from
 Weren't born with silver
spoons in their mouths.
 So they do what they must to survive.
Young boys sell drugs to get by
 Young women with children depend on
The government, until they can
 Start a new life.
 It's survival
Me, myself I take off work in the
 Summer, but I do what I must to
Survive.
Society and their put downs of
 People who have no more or no
Less.
Never judge those who try
 And make a better life.
They do things in their own time
 It's survival



I'm black and I'm proud

Civil Rights

That's why we gave speeches, fought
Gangs and raised hell.

All to hear the people in the
Streets say I'm black and I'm proud.

Letting different people put us down.
Don't raise your hand put your

Foot down slow and say
I'm black and I'm proud.

Amen to the pastor who gave that
Sermon.

God bless Dr. King for showing
Us the way.

And in the end just repeat these words
I'm black and I'm proud



Falling down

Brace yourself for what's to come
For your life to start
Falling down
Losing touch losing ground only cause
You're falling down
Turning on your faithful way
Turning to another day,
But yet and still you
Fall anyway.
Falling down til
Judgement day



When will it end

One day a week ago a boy
Was at a bus stop you know waiting
To catch a bus.
Like children downtown do.
A fight breaks out the police were called.
Police decided that faithful day,
Someone anyone must pay.
They show their badge the one in
Which gives them the right,
To protect and serve.
In the end someone's child is badly
Hurt.
Because the skin is a few shades too
Deep.
When will it end
Just like Rodney King got beat.
Now it's our children in
Cincinnati streets.



That love is one of a kind

In this day and age
Love may be hard to find
But I've found a love that's one
Of a kind
This person in my life is
There morning and night.
That love is one of a kind.
When friends forsake me he's
There in a flash.
Tears fall from my face
He's there to save the day.
That love is one of a kind.
When I can't find my way.
He brings me back.
He'll never leave me.
Jesus is always there
That's love at its best.
That love is one of a kind.



girl from the hood

Once there was a girl from
The hood.
All her life she done what she could
Then one day she awoke and
Said "I have to live for me."
The here and now.
I have to find a way I have to go
To find who I truly be.
Look in the mirror all I do is
Stare for you see I'm lost I'm
Not there.
I worry what's to become of me.
Will I succeed?
That girl who I try to search and found.
I now know who I truly be.
The girl from the hood
Is me.



Who's to Know

Life throws some heavy punches
But you dust yourself off and
Get back up.
Things go fine one moment then
You fight your way through the next.
Who's to know?
How you feel inside your soul.
Who's to know?
In these hard times.
Pressure comes from all directions
In a life of joy and pain.
Who's to know?
Who's to blame?
No matter what it's all the same
Who's to know?



You must escape

The walls are caving in you
Can't find your way out.
You must escape there's no doubt.
The best of your life has been blown
Away.
You must escape, try and find yourself
You're in love but don't wish to
Hurt
You must escape and good luck.
This must be a test from God
To see how much the heart and soul
Can take.
Just remember this
You must escape.



The Beast

He comes in many shapes and sizes,
The hold he has is very strong.
The white house has them all.
Thou you don't see him he's there.
To destroy your life and land
The beast
Really has no face.
When he leaves there's always
A trace.
Of how he's stomp on mankind
No other country can be so
Blind.
The Beast
Is out and runs free he
Comes for you and me.
The beast
Might be the next president
Vote but remember this
A beast is loose
America's the target.



Passion

A Friday night was when it
 Began.
Through the course of the evening
 A friend was found.
Thou they run from what is
 Right.
It's the passion that's the light.
 True he's had his ups and downs.
She's not yet found the
 Man who can change her life.
But through their unfold passion
 Ah, yes they try to run but
Passion is stronger
 Than both.
Passion brought them close
 God will put them together
Whatever must be overcome
 Passion
It's what guide them
 To eternal love.



A Player

He breezes in like a superstar
 Long money fancy car.
Telling you things you want
 To hear.
I'll take you there
 We'll go here.
Makes love to you the way
 No other can.
Setting you up for the perfect plan.
 Turns away at the drop of
A hat.
That's where a player's head is at.
 You call morning, noon and night.
A man by day, player by night.
 Afraid of the woman who can make
Him right.
All because of the player's life.
A player once, a player twice
 A player all the days
Of his life.



Undercover Lover

It was the thrill of the chase
The look upon her face.
When you come out my house with your
Shirt undone.
I just knew the play was done.
The lies you told just to be with me,
The love you made to me then laughed
In their faces.
Trying to be a player then you
Got caught.
By the lover you thought you lost
Running to tell her it will never happen
Again.
An undercover lover
You're living in sin.
An undercover lover in and out of the
Streets.
I wonder what will be when you're
On your knees begging for forgiveness,
When you fall to defeat.
From another undercover lover
Who's loving your woman
Between your bedsheets



Reality

About two weeks ago I lost someone
Close to my heart,
The only person in life who believed
In me.
That's hard to take but it's
Reality.
Gone are the days when she'll see
Me and smile.
We'll take our time and talk for hours.
But I know she's in a better place.
That's reality.
My grandma is gone but in my
Heart of hearts she'll live on.
That's reality



Which way to turn

You may turn around and see
That I'm gone
You can't make up your mind
Which way to turn
Your family is on your back
Trying to make you come home
You're under pressure
Which way to turn
I can't take the pain
It's too much to bare
Which way to turn
In a world that's not really clear.
Which way to turn



Up in smoke

Here I sit wondering why our lives
Are in up in smoke.
A world now unknown to me let me tell
You what I see,
A pusher on the corner selling poison
To my brother; an addict in the alley
Getting high one last time.
A hooker on the next corner who's been beat.
Up in smoke.
Is the future of all those I see.
Up in smoke
Is a man's dream to believe.
Up in smoke
Is our children's education if we
Don't stop and take the time to be
Apart.
Up in smoke
Is our right to be who we want to be
Up in smoke
Is this whole country.
Make a change or we'll all
be.
Up in smoke as a society.



In touch

I've never been able to share
My feelings with anyone before now.

I've found someone whom I
Can share my thoughts and
Dreams.

I truly believe that one can
Find that special friend to talk to
And keep in touch.

Nothing to big or to small to tell
Someone you trust.

To be truly

In touch

A shoulder to cry on when you
Need to

In touch

Lord knows we all need to be

In touch



Spread your wings

The little bird is at the end
Of his nest ready and willing
To spread his wings.
Here you are going through life turned
The other way.
Ready and willing to
Spread your wings.
Over the course of time you run to
Find what you're looking for.
Spread your wings
Fly to the end of the earth
Show the world what you're
Made of.
By God
Spread your wings.



In honor of you

The day I met you
 You made me feel welcome,
You treated me like the child you
 Never had.
Now you're gone and it's time for me
 To honor you.
For the times you made me laugh when
 I wanted to cry.
For your smile in my lonely hour.
 In honor of you
For who you are I'll
 Think of you each time I
See a star.
 The person that brought so many people
Joy.
 In honor of you
We love you
 In honor of you
We'll miss you
 In honor of you
God bless you
 In honor of you



Lonely is the Soul

Lonely is the soul
That has no true place.
Lonely is the soul
Whom has no face.
Lonely is the soul
Who cant find peace
Lonely is the soul
That can never be free.
Look to the man who
Holds you in his hand.
Then your soul will be lonely
No more.
Free is the soul
Which find God.



Which way to turn

You may turn around and see
That I'm gone
You can't make up your mind
Which way to turn
Your family is on your back
Trying to make you come home
You're under pressure
Which way to turn
I can't take the pain
It's too much to bare
Which way to turn
In a world that's not really clear.
Which way to turn



Bound for Glory

Father I lay down my trials
And tribulations.

I want what everyone wants
Happiness and harmony

Love and understanding
I want to be proud to be
Who I am

Earthly worries will worry me no more.
Trying to find a place to belong
Will be no more.

Bound for glory
I'll be going home

Bound for glory
Get ready for that great day.

Yes, lord I'll be
Bound for glory
Someday



Paradise

Ah, that wonderful ocean breeze
To feel the sand beneath your feet
To hold my lover's hand in
Such a magical place
Paradise
A place where you leave your
problems behind.
Enjoy the beach the feeling that
You and your companion are the
Only two in the world.
That's the true flavor of
Paradise
To stand under a waterfall
To be free of it all
In the mist of
Paradise
The erotic passion to feel your
Gentle body against mine.
No, its not a dream
You're in Paradise



Ghetto Life

In the hell in which I live
 I see things that a rich man fears,
Drug dealers on the corner
 Babies in the street.
Homeless people walking because they
 Don't have a place to sleep.
City Council running trying to find new
 Causes to beat.
Black men can't find jobs or so they say
 Never tried to look all they do is hustle
 All day.
Drug dealers make their money
 Addicts die that way.
Living the life of crime doesn't pay
I want to get out I have to
 Find a way.
To have peace of mind all I do is
 Pray.
Living here in the ghetto life
 To some is just a game.
If you survive you win you die
 You lose.
Most of the ones who get out come
 Out confused.
If you fall down you get up
 Live in the ghetto life sometimes
You get stuck



The Ghetto

People sit and say what a world
But they never see the other side.
The homeless in the streets
Pushers on the corner, babies having
Babies.
Our young black brothers killing one another
It's all here in the ghetto.
People think it's alright to hide behind
Closed doors.
But not anymore fear isn't that
strong in the ghetto.
Son's, daughters, mothers, fathers the
Ghetto takes them all.
It never ends in the ghetto.
People sit and say "not our problem we
Didn't make them that way."
Stop trying to point the blame
Free your children from
The Ghetto



I'm forever yours

Darling you know I've been
Thinking.
What would I do without you.
You're the light in the dark space.
My knight in shining armor
You love me the way no other man could.
And I want you to know
I'm forever yours
Tuning into my every desire you
Truly set my soul afire
Holding you and sharing your warm embrace.
No other can take your place
For sweetheart I'm forever yours.
Forever yours until the end of time
Forever in your heart and you forever
In mine.
Love when you lay your head down
Tonight,
Remember baby
I'm forever yours



Love brought us together

It was a cold night when we met
And my heart skip a beat,
When I saw you again.
Never got you off my mind then
That faithful day when you
Knocked on my door.
We sat and talked about things after
That it was history you see
Love brought us together
We can weather any storm,
You and I arm in arm.
Love brought us together
In hopes it will last
Love brought us together
We can forget the past
Love true love
Brought us together



My father

You are a man I don't know
Sure the gifts and an appearance
Now and again
Not what I call
My father
You come around when I need a hand
But where's the shoulder to
Cry on.
My father
My father the one whom I'm to love
My father
The man that can make a baby
But can't stay around to see what
The child has become.
Yet you wish to be called
My father



Shadow

Walking along looking to the ground
 Wondering if your shadow's around
Walk a little farther discover
 It's gone,
Of all things your shadow has left
 You alone.
Return to the beach where you're free
 Notice that again it's with you
Somehow you feel you're walking
 With God
That's your shadow next to you
 An angel to show you the way
Your shadow is a true part
 Of you,
The part that shows you
 Faith



A treasure

You make me think of a
 Passion that's hidden.
You touch me the way I've
 Never been touched
You kiss me with a longing of
 Pure love and emotion.
And because of that you're
 A treasure to me.
I wish for us to go where
 We've never been before so
We as one can go and explore
 A new found love that's much
Stronger than you or me
 We searched and found
A treasure



Someone to love me

All my life all I've wanted was
 To fit in
My hopes and dreams were for
 Someone to love me
Family was around for awhile
 Then they were gone.
Then my mother came along she was
 Into her man where did I belong?
I prayed for
 Someone to love me
Someone to love me
 For who I am,
So I wouldn't be alone
 Someone to love me
All my life
 So I don't have to live in
Misery and strife.
 Please lord send
 Someone to love me



Judge not

Who in this world has the right
To judge.
Judge not a man because of his
Race,
Judge not a woman or man who
May be gay,
Because to you they're not the right
Way.
Judge not people who have
Less than you,
Judge not in a world of few.
Judge not the thief
In the night in this
Day and age he fights for
His life.
Judge not you or me
For there are so many more
Things we must see.
Judge not a woman who
Feels she's not free,
For it's not our place to judge
Anyone you see.



The Rain

Here we sit all alone in
Peace and harmony.
To hear the sweet sound of
The rain
Our love has brought us to this
Point,
The touch of your hand against
My skin.
The gentle breeze blows in all
During the time of
The rain
Suddenly through the magic of
The rain
You kiss me I feel as if I'm in a dream.
It's so very real to me cause
I'm here with the one I love
And we're enjoying the peaceful
Melody of
The rain



Respect

When you're out with friends
A guy says what's up slim,
Tell him your name then demand
You respect
When your boss rubs you the wrong way;
Tells you to meet him later
Stand tall and strong tell him no way.
Then say I deserve
Respect
When your man comes home late and says
"Oh baby I had to work late."
I want the utmost respect.
Respect should always be giving
Without anyone in the world having
To ask for it.
Please remember in this world
Everyone wants
Respect



Fairy Tales

What happen to Jack?
What happened to Jill?
What happened to the child that went
Up the hill?
In those fairytales
What happened to Humpty?
What happened to Dumpty?
And where are all the king's men?
All in fairy tales.
There gone along with the great years
Of our childhoods.
Those wonderful stories our parents
Use to tell
In American Fairytales



Remember me

I know when I left you
 You thought all hope was gone.
In all the sad memories you have of
 Me being placed in the ground.
 Remember me.
When the last drop of dirt is covering me
 Remember me
The way I was when I was there
 Never shed a tear over
Where I am
 Remember me
When you wish to see my face
 When something good happens
To you.
 Always my sweet child
 Remember me



Set yourself free

Women have been put down to long
Bare men children, clean their homes.

No one man could do all that alone.
Trying to give all you can but then
They tear you down thinking they've built
You up.

Set yourself free from the chains.
Know that you can live your life alone.

Look to Christ he'll carry you on
Set yourself free from shame.

Believe in your heart that God will
Give you faith.

Set yourself free give yourself
Life



The Hood

Come one come all
Welcome to a place condemned by law,
It's known as the hood.
Where the rich run in fear drunk
On the corner drinking a beer.
Young girl just had a baby threw the
Poor child away.
All of this in the hood.
The drug boys playground
A drug addict's peace.
A woman of the nights paradise.
Gun shots ring out gangs run away.
Police sit in their patrol cars and take
All day. Why?
Cause the call come from
The Hood
It's a dangerous game when you live
In the hood, find a way to
Break free.
Fear not it's just me
A true survivor from
The Hood



A city's pain

A day of work
 A day of play.
Then a bomb went off and the
 Sun began to slowly fade away
Children with blood on their small.
 Faces.
Adults afraid of their fate.
 Firemen running to save the day.
Walking over bodies as they lay.

The men who done this they hate
 The world; because it's not in there
Control.
The lives you took you shall pay.
God is coming for your judgement day.
 Those who died may rest in peace
Only when guilty will be
 Deceased.
All this is a city's pain.



Down from the Mountain Top

I have been to the mountain top.
And I've seen the other side.

That one day as a nation we may
Shake our white brothers hand and live
Free at last.

You see that was part of Dr. King's dream.

Down the mountain top you and me
So we as people can all live in peace.

Down from the mountain top the other way
I heard brother Malcolm say,

I do not pretend to be a divine man
But I believe in divine guidance,

Divine power, and the fulfillment of divine
Prophecy. I am not educated nor am I

An expert in any particular field.
But I am sincere and my sincerity is
My credential.

Down from the mountain top that's the

Way to listen to great wisdom from our
Black leaders and learn and share their
Pain.

Down from the mountain top the
Raise and fall.

Down from the mountain top
God bless us all



Lovers island

Breeze off the shore
Shells of all kinds at your feet.
Take a look around no one else
 In sight.
All you two have to do is enjoy the
 Night.
Bring a little magic to your life.
 Lovers island is true paradise.
Walk with me to the other side.
 Lovers island
Is right on time.
 Want to get away from the everyday
World.
Come to lovers island a true
Dream.
Lovers island
Is where you come when just
 The two want to be alone.
Lovers island
A home away from home.



Everything's going to be alright

When you feel that the world is on
Your shoulders,
And you have no where to turn.
Remember
Everything's going to be alright.
A loved one has fallen to the wayside
Pray and know
Everything's going to be ok
When you pray God hears your troubles.
When all hope is gone hold on
And remember
Everything's going to be alright.



Broken glass

Broken glass on the ground
It has no face nor a
frown.
Broken glass in the street
It has no home knows
No peace.
Broken glass on the shore
It has no heart knows
No hope.
Broken glass all alone
It has no family knows
No home.
For you see that broken glass
On the ground
The broken glass is me.



My destiny

I'm a 27 year old don't
Know how or when
I'll reach my goal.
Too many ghosts
Too many rivers.
No deep nor shallow end
When is my destiny to begin
In a world and a family,
In which I don't belong.
When is my destiny
And to whom do I belong.



To Mama

To the woman that made me
The person I am today.
To Mama
For all the times I ran crying to you
And you showed me the error of
My ways.
To Mama
The give that held us together
Come what may.
To Mama
For all those many times I tried to
Run away.
You found me and made me stay.
To Mama
Now you're gone and I must carry on.
To Mama
I'll do what I must to be strong cause
That's what you taught me.
Never cry because you're always with me
I love you
To Mama



I ask myself

I ask myself everyday what's in store
For me.

I ask myself if I'll ever be what
We call happy.

At times alone I often sit in the dark
And wonder at the path of my
Life.

I felt as if I had been robbed of all
Say-so in where my life has led me,
At the mercy of two opposing forces
One setting up the obstacles and other
Helping me overcome them; drawing
Me closer toward a common destiny
Towards you my true love.

I ask myself is it worth the wait,
and you answer me with
It's worth more in faith.

I ask myself are we true to
Love and be free.

Then God's hand reaches out to me.



Demons

They haunt you to no end
They caught you when you were down.
Demons
Take over your heart and soul.
Demons
Destroy your mind your body
Is no longer whole.
Demons
Bring out the worst in a good man
Fires up the evil in a bad man
Demons
Break free from those
Haunting demons.
Lord let us be freed
From the devils' hell bound
Demons



Final Blow

Standing on the corner looking for a
Fast high
Selling everything from body to your heart
And soul all for that
Final blow
Making your children starve trying to
Find someone else to rob.
So you can get real high from that
Final blow
But look what's this you got a quick fix
Didn't think it was worth the money
Everything you thought you loved is gone.
The final blow
Was the death of you all because you
Felt it was the right thing to do.
Now your children are gone
You lost your home.
Your parents are dead and you're
Caught trying to buy your
Final blow

