

Step Forward OR Step Out ...

Once again, I have be judged with the doomed. Life is in a constant downward spiral. I swim against the currents and gulp months full of water. It twists, turns, and swirls me further downstream. I want to give in & ride with the tide, so to say ?? But so many depend on me to get the job done. I am but 1 man. My fellow strivers are but few in a world of chaos where my strugglers refuse to reconcile and accept unity. I begin to actually feel the pain of my forefathers. I sit in stoned walls while they turn in their restless graves. Their deaths were not in vain; the sacrifices were for naught? How did Martin's heart stay pure & Malcolms drive stay disciplined ?? I must rebel against popular belief, regardless of my outcome I shall not succumb unto my past vices. My arrival on earth was for a specific cause, my arrival to the Hayes plantation was to spread awareness & push the fight to a higher level. At first I complained of brutality. Now, I complain of violence amongst brother's of the same ethnic background, same city, same neighborhood; some even from the same womb. My battle is to come full circle. I prayed yesterday to figure it out. Now I demand, because if it is not soon I may fail. I'm slipping on my own tail of destruction. If I can handle 34 months of no touch torture and at times it was physical and used it to grow & develop into the man I am today. How can I not reform the people? Become their solution, their savior, their guiding light, their recovery ??? ~~Remove them from my life~~ ~~Remove them from my life~~ Please touch their hearts, minds and show them salvation. The path to righteousness is to the ones who will not, under any circumstances ... remove them from my life & ultimately this word because they have no reason to be among the living and I have no use for their evil in my vicinity. Peace & Blessings.

By: King Coe The Great!!