

On nights like this

on nights like this: I cant sleep cause
my mind wont relax and I shake my
foot like a newborn in a crib. I had
a life once but now thats gone so on
nights like this I shake my foot and
swim through all my past screen
aps. I cant make believe I was
all I innocent cause I know I wasnt
But not that I deserve all this either
I'm sitting in my bunk trying to
discover who this person is that
they placed a case on me about its
crazy cause all I see is faces and
I cant remember any names

I'm not all that bad of a person
but I made a lot of stupid choices
when I felt I ran the world. I
can't say that I still don't think
that way cause I do. But now I know
better I guess, I say I guess cause
deep down my life has to have meaning
OR we are all just here for no
reason right? So many different
faces and different subject but I'm
still at square one but on nights
like this this is how I do before
I go to sleep. I miss my boys but
I think I will never get to be around
them with out a lot of drama but
no body will keep me from my kids

They will have to kill me or I kill
them that's my family and I'm the
head of it the leader even if I
ain't the best leader, my nightmare
are me never ever being around them again
and I think they better build a wall bigger
than on Germany before the fall if
they want that to happen, No Really
I'm serious!! But on nights like this
this is my everyday mind processes
arent you lucky to experience it.

Today I drift off as if I never drifted
 on I dont know what that meant but
 it was in my head so I write it down
 I think my brain wants to be poetic but
 I cant find time to rym. I cant be
 better because my best is when I'm in
 places like this and I hate it.

They call it institutionalized its
 when you have been doing the same thing
 so long that you make a habit of it no
 matter if its a good habit or bad habit
 its just what happen, like wearing shoes
 in the shower.

I cant remember the last time I took
 a bath and yes I know I didnt spell
 remember right up there I dont want
 to scratch it out or re write all this

so I will leave it as a era (I that New You
 spell this kind of @era) (mbc I knew the
 difference trust me. on the paper I can
 be my self and express my truth, if
 you ask me nobody really wants the truth
 they just want very good lies. that some
 like the truth,

I mean look at it like this truths
 hurt worse than lies right? yes so why
 hear them if your gonna hurt thats like
 slapping your self in the face over and over
 again expecting it not to hurt, pain is
 always gonna be pain,

I should be sleep but I cant se
 I want try untill I cant stay awake
 Right?? its how gravity work what
 goes up must come down right?? its a
 loaded question because I know the answer