"Die Nigga," was the words that woke me from a dream, followed by the familiar sounds of a struggle, I have become so accustomed to this sound in this artificial environment as two men stabbed each other.

The two men didn't scream nor cry for help not once but this all can of been avoided weeks ago if only they. Early cries for separation would of been taken seriously on top of the visible mental issues and behavior but its chaos by design.

Pressure & stress both Create wear and tear on the mind body & soul, yet speaking of guards its true they Only Respect above all your flaws which is measured by your violence, which is the brother of chaos, yes it's sad but once you show it they ask questions but its by design.

above all its. Ignorance which is also color blind its all about Control why are we all So Blind to See.