

Prison World

Trapped in the bars of my mind
Addiction has feasted on my soul
Obsession controlling my thoughts
A dark cloud hovers over me
Almost demonic
Held captive as a child by the sickness of abuse
The past suffocates me
Tormenting my inner being
My thoughts wrapped around the razor wire
It cuts my spirit

Prison World

I gotta break free, plan my escape
Release myself from the bondage
Riot my emotions
Sound the alarm!
Next stop, Death row, if I don't break the chains of oppression, addiction and the depression in my
mind.....I'll

never forget the caged beatings

Psychological isolation

Abandoned by society, they keep on depriving and eyeing me?

My remorseful existence

Accept rehabilitation and embrace my recovery

Learn to forgive all, including myself

How can I find my redemption?

It's a lifelong spiritual journey

A tall task to endure

Getting an education has given me a purpose

Accountability and responsibility is my motto of truth

A heart of remorse

Therapy days

Atonement lays at my feet

Honestly standing now

Freedom calls my name

Written by: Larry N.Stromberg (c) 2022 All rights reserved