Smile

A prince in practice moans for the attention that he wants

But most of this town won't even dignify his ignorance with a response

Left to a crowded foster home by a 15 year old mom

Never been held in anyone's arms when you've never been moved its really hard to move on

A young saleswoman sets up shop when the sun sets

She'll make your wildest dreams come true at a price you wont forget

The sadly married set up alibis no harm no regret

Hoping they meet an angel in bed that can wrestle the devil right out of their heads

This city runs fast, no one has time to sit with themselves,

no time to look into our pain

Or see the same despair in everyone else

Its here, its there, its everywhere tears soak each card the dealers dealt

But time taught me how to see every second as heaven even though they're perfectly disguised as hell

And I refuse to let past bruises cover the light

It ain't all good, but its all good enough,

So I know I'm alright

Agony is truth its our connection to the living I accept it as perfection and keep on existing in the now

...ear to ear as if that's all I'm here for

Despite the wars founded by the rich, funded by the poor

Kids barely 18 are dying so billionaires can make more

Elsewhere hungry mothers watch their babies starve to death in a beat up shack on a dirt floor

The aged professor quotes "Freedom's without a path"

Now he dresses like a widow and preaches "love is dead" in every class

But curiosity killed the cat and taught

The dog in him how to act

And it burned his bridge to Jill so he tries to drown the guilt with a bottle of Jack

Self proclaimed rebels say "We must oppose the system!"

"You gotta take a stand!" "If you're not against them you're with them!"

Signs read "Support the troops bring em' home!" "No more innocent victims!"

But when a homeless veteran asks for spare change you're to busy protesting to even listen

And I'm no different I live in conflict and contradiction but it can be so beautiful

When I don't reject what lies within

It's beautiful the way agony connects us to the living

I think of the world when I hurt, and keep on existing in the now

I can only build if I tear the walls down

Even if it breaks me I wont let it make me frown

I'm falling but no matter how hard I hit the ground

I'll still smile

I can only build if I tear the walls down

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In the event of my Demise

In the event of my Demise

when my heart can beat no more

I Hope I Die For A Principle

or A Belief that I had Lived 4

I will die Before My Time

Because I feel the shadow's Depth

so much I wanted 2 accomplish

before I reached my Death

I have come 2 grips with the possibility

and wiped the last tear from My eyes

I Loved All who were Positive

In the event of my Demise

In The Depths Of Solitude

i exist in the depths of solitude

pondering my true goal

trying 2 find peace of mind

and still preserve my soul

constantly yearning 2 be accepted

and from all receive respect

never comprising but sometimes risky

and that is my only regret

a young heart with an old soul

how can there be peace

how can i be in the depths of solitude

when there r 2 inside of me

this duo within me causes

the perfect opportunity

2 learn and live twice as fast

as those who accept simplicity

The Eternal Lament

From my mind 2 the depths of my soul

I yearn 2 achieve all of my goals

And all of my free time will be spent

On the 1's I miss I will lament

I am not a perfectionist

But still I seek perfection

I am not a great romantic

But yet I yearn 4 affection

Eternally my mind will produce

ways 2 put my talents 2 use

and when I'm done no matter where I've been

I'll yearn 2 do it all again.

emcee

You get to wear triple X

Jeans for easy access to the lair of first breaths

You get to reveal your shank

Handmade with the tooth of a bed spring and gauze

You get to rhyme about death—

Explicit lyrics, you are the pied piper

Sending children into jerk patterns and grunts

Into tunnels of smoke—

I had to get high to write this—

Your mind twists,

Gleams like lights on the bends of a night-coaster

The riders throw their hands in the air—

You get Grandmaster mantras—

And wave ‘em like they just don’t care

Under your spell I can do anything

Fly girls and Hoochie Mommas, La Femme Fantabulous

Writing your phone number on their tongues

Sucka emcees can call me Sire

Indelible tattoos

The night cut on an open sentence—

You are the Alpha and the Omegaphone

The night cut and you won’t ever be alone—

Your grin of gold-plated windows

You want the exit code from the tenement, the penitentiary—

You want [beatbox beatbox beatbox]

Breathlessness

The Message

It's like a jungle sometimes

It makes me wonder how I keep from goin' under

Broken glass everywhere

People pissin' on the stairs, you know they just don't care

I can't take the smell, can't take the noise

Got no money to move out, I guess I got no choice

Rats in the front room, roaches in the back

Junkies in the alley with the baseball bat

I tried to get away but I couldn't get far

Cause a man with a tow truck repossessed my car

Don't push me cause I'm close to the edge

I'm trying not to lose my head

It's like a jungle sometimes

It makes me wonder how I keep from goin' under

Standin' on the front stoop hangin' out the window

Watchin' all the cars go by, roarin' as the breezes blow

Crazy lady, livin' in a bag

Eatin' outta garbage pails, used to be a fag hag

Said she'll dance the tango, skip the light fandango

A Zircon princess seemed to lost her senses

Down at the peep show watchin' all the creeps

So she can tell her stories to the girls back home

She went to the city and got social security

She had to get a pimp, she couldn't make it on her own

My brother's doin' bad, stole my mother's TV

Says she watches too much, it's just not healthy

All My Children in the daytime, Dallas at night

Can't even see the game or the Sugar Ray fight

The bill collectors, they ring my phone

And scare my wife when I'm not home

Got a bum education, double-digit inflation

Can't take the train to the job, there's a strike at the station

Neon King Kong standin' on my back

Can't stop to turn around, broke my sacroiliac

A mid-range migraine, cancered membrane

Sometimes I think I'm goin' insane

I swear I might hijack a plane!

My son said, Daddy, I don't wanna go to school

Cause the teacher's a jerk, he must think I'm a fool

And all the kids smoke reefer, I think it'd be cheaper

If I just got a job, learned to be a street sweeper

Or dance to the beat, shuffle my feet

Wear a shirt and tie and run with the creeps

Cause it's all about money, ain't a damn thing funny

You got to have a con in this land of milk and honey

They pushed that girl in front of the train

Took her to the doctor, sewed her arm on again

Stabbed that man right in his heart

Gave him a transplant for a brand new start