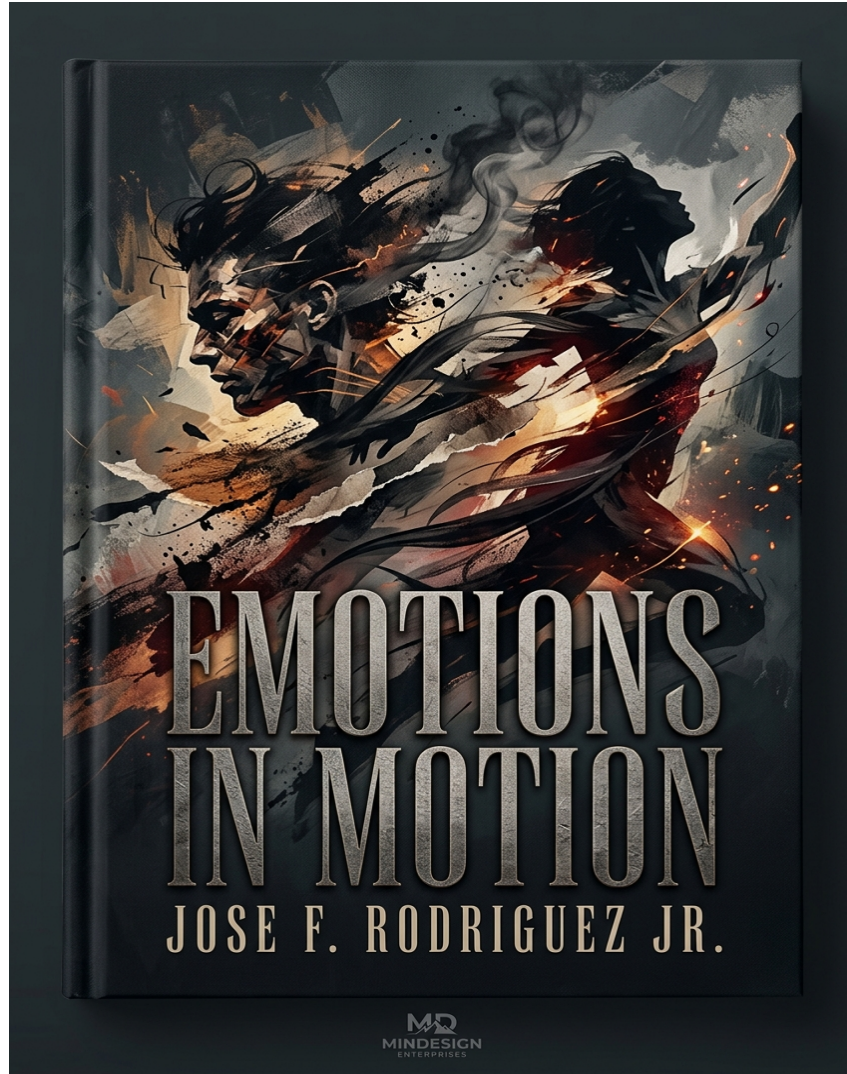




EMOTIONS IN MOTION

Original Poetry & Lyrics

by Jose F. Rodriguez Jr.

■ *EMOTIONS*

IN

MOT

ORIGINAL POETRY and LYRICS

BY

JOSE F. RODRIGUEZ JR

ABOUT THE AUTHOR. A SLIGHT INSIGHT

FACE YOUR FEAR

Sometimes things ...circumstances and situations completely steer me away from what I want to do and what I should be doing. Things get overwhelming, oftentimes daunting. Things I'm doing seem much bigger than what I'm capable of, then I realize the product, the material, the ideas...are from me. They are me. This gives me confidence. Unfortunately it's often short-lived.

Looking ahead and seeing so much that has to be done even though there's so much that has already been done, the overwhelming fear of failure Looms heavily above. Let's face it there's an addict that's fighting within me the entire way. This gets in the way it steals my confidence, takes my strength, fills me with doubt, and steals a great deal of my time. However, there is a beauty within this addict and it often times demand the truth. Sometimes it's hard to believe in yourself and keep on moving forward. Developing perseverance was a deep and painfully learned trait. I know now that it takes a very strong, and very disciplined person to complete the task at hand and what you share... something with the entire world that's Worthy and not only Worthy, but YOU believe it's worthy.

There's been times when this fear has nearly crippled me and caused me to quit, cause me to doubt almost caused me to check out. It's not just that, instead I'm coupled with my situation which is dealing with my issues with the law, you know and basically being an addict, a starving artist, being broke, homeless, shit gets tough I tell you that! You tend to wonder what its all for? Am I crazy or am I really on to something?

The fact that I'm doing a positive thing, a Christian thing, I myself have to show resolve, strength. Most of all faith. Hopefully my struggles will save some one some day. I like to think I suffered so someone else wont have to... How can I help anyone else if I can't help myself.

I guess I been doin right by God cause this man makes nothing but good sense and i found this today...

"You will get all you want in life if you help enough other people get what they want."

Zig Ziglar

This is where the truth and what I'm speaking what I know, what I can do, becomes
Worthy and of value.

*So I believe from this day forth I'm going to battle my fears, Dig in with all I have, and release this success
that I've had within me for so long that's been dying to get out. So prepare for JFRjr.com and Mindesign
productions. A MAN IN FULL. Yes I'm terrified, but it's Do or Die and I refuse to lay down!*

"GOD'S WAY VS. MY WAY" © Jose f Rodriguez jr. 2020.

mindesignz music

Jfrjr.com

See I been doing it my way
Nothing happening everyday
until God said no way son
you just going to have to stay stay stay till you remember me (xs2)

locked up in this messed up place
till God's Grace begin to erase
this empty look upon my face.

(jacked up)

my mind was effed-up say!

My heart was struck by light.

(yeah)

Years and years

I tried to fight it.

(come on)

But no denying it

this time is prime for mine

I got to deny this iniquity

When I was down and out
You felt that I had doubts
Only you truly knew that I needed you
And you'd save me like a savior should

Now I'm a soldier for your cause
you showed me that I always was
You laid your hands upon me
Your Grace it lifted me instantly

Now I'm doing it God's way
I'm being blessed for it everyday

(CHORUS)

See I been doing it my way
Nothing happening everyday
until God said no way son
you just going to have to stay stay stay till you remember me (xs2)

DOPE SEX

Coming home girl I'm looking for you

I'm grabbing my phone got something to do looking for that green app strapped up and
wax back getting it in this shit ain't no Snapchat

hot ass thumbnails looking like good crack better yet cream snack and I say fuck that
cream pack a wallop that'll sack your quarterback

the energy to please you

long legs to tease you

grown man memories XXX fantasies temptress so seductive

bad bitch going to please you

this adult sex get no rest

licking your sugar smacking candy lipz

this dope sex eating my subconscious

this rocking your world this lickety-split is crystalline XXX porn star dream

orgasmic American dream

Bitch this

dope sex

TRIUMPHANT

1 umph 2 umph 3 umph done
that's triumph Son I'm second to one
the Lord up above he's star number one,
that's number one hun for a pauper who's won
that's incredible son I'm Brooklyn begun
Going-to-the-Sun that's star number one
gonna be super special like Maslow and Jay-Z
my parents made me but it's God's grace that saved me
I never said maybe just found a light that has saved thee
Jesus hyped me, then enrolled me,
1% of the whole damned fleet
a soldier for Christ never gets cold feet
mixing champagne with love
I just lit up a gold leaf
Good God I'm fine believe me I'm devine
I found peace of mind now money is flying
there's no denying to every space and every place
that showing my face Thank God for his grace
now I'm down to erase and eradicate hate
to Cancer I donate to showcase
there's no place for homeless
we all need a warm bed to feel loved and be fed
philanthropy led by the best just to lay rest
to the fools who thought greed was the best
bad intentions I have none bad luck naw that's all done

I'm blessed now you know and I'm ready to go

P20/20 will show this is all about flow do you hear me let's goooo

going to give it all to that feel good place

see this all goes to God I was spared by his grace

going to give it all to that special place

to the most high God spiritual number one this is triumph son the victory won

I say 1 umph 2 umph 3 umph done I'm done to the father The son and The holy ghost
this is Flo

"PRISONER OF A STATE"

© by Jose Rodriguez jr 2011

I wake up each day in confusion. Head pounding with thoughts that'll rule my day, I'm trying to fight it with patience, but your actions just won't get outta the way.

Now each day my thoughts are so cloudy. I'm weathered by all the things you say. I wanna believe there'll be sunshine but your actions just keep on making rain.

PRISONER OF A STATE OF MIND. WISHING I COULD JUST REWIND TO A TIME...WHEN WE WERE NOT APART...SPARE MY SOUL AND SAVE MY HEART.

My mind and heart struggle for leverage you want me to come and rescue you. Again I did my part to love you...Its your turn show me its your turn to do!!!

PRISONER OF A STATE OF MIND. WISHING I COULD JUST REWIND TO A TIME...WHEN WE WERE NOT APART...SPARE MY SOUL AND SAVE MY HEART.

THE VAMPIRE CANNIBAL

By Jose Rodriguez jr

© 2020 Mindesignz Productions

Emotional strain,

destroying my brain making it rain while compounding the pain.

The clouds growing darker while all of my thoughts blur.

The Angels can't rescue my heart from the cesspool of mentally ill thoughts, I just need a pill, but I'm all on these kill thoughts, I just need to chill!

#@ FUCK!!! *!

This war within me just won't let me see now I'm blinded by love and this new enemy

IT'S driving my goals and digging this hole that's burying me whole it won't let me go

It's tormenting my soul it's out of control. Now it's feeding again my heart's bleeding again like some Vampire cannibal I'm needing again this life eating mole that's taking its toll that's losing control and tearing my soul...

APART!!!!

I'm losing control, of all of my visions

good thoughts and decisions just go down the drain

taken what's sane and leaving this pain an abominable drain that stealing my faith till
nothing is left but a torn tattered mess in my dark wounded chest just a cold final breath
of a soul that has left ...

emotional strain is painting my thoughts this black color stain all over again, now here
comes the rain, I'm hopeless again can a battered heart win through this failure and sin in
this criminal bin with black tinted windows so no sun will get in or love can get in... now
I'm dying and crying from this dungeon I'm pinned to the depths that I'm in

I'm deep yet again just maybe it can just maybe..

maybe Jesus will come in and shine the light of my savior and win destroying the
Vampire cannibal of sin

that lives in me deep within me,

hiding and hurting me emotional pain is winning again,

I'm sinning again, but he's grinning again. Can a broken heart win?

Then where do I begin?

“DIRTY”

by Jose Rodriguez ©

Empty thoughts because im wrong for leading you onto me

Knowing you have been so strong how can I deceive you

Everyday I fight myself I never could release you

The love I have will never die

But how do I complete you

Camera eye because I lied I can not see my own eyes knowing you have done this right
you deserve all that you've wished for

Everyday I fight myself I never could complete you

The love I have will never die but how do I release you

Im so wrong for loving you like this

My days are long this double

Life is bliss...

But Im hurting, so bad

And im hurting you and your sad

Cause Im doing you...

Dirty...

I MISS YOU.

** © By jose F. Rodriguez jr. 2009 MINDESIGN MUSIC*

I really wanna hold you

Run fingers through your hair

Each moment that I think of you

I need to have you near

Everytime I see your face, my heart will fantasize...of angels that consume this place
when you and I arrive.

We know that we will be together in the end

We know that we have seen more than most will dream

We know that we can be better than we've been

And we both know oh oh oh

Through all this time...

I MISS YOU...

Through troubled times we made it work

We fought the urge to split

We knew this love was much too strong to ever try and quit

With fighting and poverty

It all gets too much in a way

But we said our love is forever forever together we'll stay

We know that we will be together in the end

We know that we have seen more than most will dream

We know that we can be better than we've been

And we both know oh ohoh

Through all this time....

" I miss you...

3 am

© *by jose Rodriguez jr 2009*

Its 3am and I have not yet slept for days

Its 3am and I can not yet fade away

As deep as I am I think I should change my ways

For every second that ticks Im paying on my grav

If I don't fly this time s a chance my soul could die

People look at me and seem to wonder why

Could've been so big had only I had tried

With all these casualties I gotta say goodbye

Its 3am and I can sometimes see the dead

Its 3am theres so much shit inside my head

If I can keep my mind off troubles and the path ahead

By keeping this addiction tame that I have fed

If I don't fly this time s a chance my soul could die

People look at me and seem to wonder why

Could've been so big had only I had tried

With all these fantasies I gotta say goodbye

Its 3am things I wish I never said

Its 3am things I wish I never did

Another soul is lost the sun comes up again

Its 3am the finish line is closing in

If I don't fly this time s a chance my soul could die

People look at me and seem to wonder why

Could've been so big had only I had tried

With all these tragedies I gotta say goodbye

Its 3am and I have not yet slept for days

©..By Jose Rodriguez jr 2011

IM BROKEN

think Im about to fall

Im hoping

this time would end that's all

Im leaving...

a world that will let me down

Im wondering

will this be the final round?

Please dont help Im losing my mind?

I cant see am I going blind?

If you look I know you will find

An empty soul Im leaving behind

Im broken...the writing is on the walls

Im hoping the angels will hear my calls

Im leaving will no one remember me

Im wondering does hell have a place for me?

Please dont help Im losing my mind?

I can't see, am I going blind?

If you look I know you will find

An empty soul Im leaving behind

Please dont help me, I'm losing my mind?

I can't see, am I going blind?

If you look I know you will find

An empty soul Im leaving behind

I wanna give you everything

Let me make this clear

And unrestricted special love But I need to have you here...

Now I'm giving all the love to the ones who broke my heart. The images won't fade away
this was tragic from the start

Please don't help I'm losing my mind?

I can't see am I going blind?

If you look I know you will find

An empty soul I'm leaving behind

I'm broken...the writing is on the walls

I'm hoping the angels will hear my calls

I'm leaving will no one remember me

I'm wondering does hell have a place for me?

Please don't help I'm losing my mind?

I can't see, am I going blind?

If you look I know you will find

An empty soul I'm leaving behind

I'm Broken

"ALL OF MY BLUES"

by Jose Rodriguez jr

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thinking you're right
when everything is wrong
Knowing you've waited
for so damned long

for someone to tease you
and crush all your dreams
your worlds caving in
and nothings what it seems

Nothing else matters
a heart turned to stone
screaming in silence
when youre all alone

now patience has left you
reasoning is gone
now everyone looks flacid
and you cant find your home

HOW ON EARTH DO I GET BACK

WHEN ALL OF MY CARDS ARENT IN THE STACK
AND THE LIFE THAT I LOVED IS NOT ON TRACK
AND ALL OF MY BLUES...
TURNED TO BLACK

TURNED TO BLACK

now truth becomes plastic

synthetically sold

and you think youre the alchemist baby

but lead never turns to GOLD...

to GOLD....

(chorus)

HOW ON EARTH DO I GET BACK

WHEN ALL OF MY CARDS ARENT IN THE STACK
AND THE LIFE THAT I LOVED IS NOT ON TRACK
AND ALL OF MY BLUES...
TURNED TO BLACK

"RUNAWAY"

Together we cried for even angels to my tote the way to the Stars on this and follow him
to ask why?

And here's to you that fool who runs and hides this time I know whatever you choose I'll
be there for you

I tried to run away from wishing I tried to run away from conditions of love I tried to run
away from wishing I tried to run away from conditions of love...

Together we try to keep our hearts with you but Falling short for Grace is cruel on bended
knee we both cried

And here's that fool who's cool who lives a live knowing I tried to live the truth we live our
lives with you

I tried to run away from wishun

I tried to run away from conditions ...of Love

I live inside you

I live beside you

I'll live to guide you

Just don't

run away

"THERE'S GOING TO BE A DOG FIGHT"

Sticking me with this knife these people that got my life ain't down with all this strife this time I got a fight

I'm coming with all my might my target is well in sight. Gonna destroy them with delight they soon shall see the light

I GOT KEEN VISION. I GOT MEAN VISION. I TASTE BLOOD THIS FIGHT. I SAW GOD LAST NIGHT. THERES GONNA TO BE A DOG FIGHT

NO LONGER GOING TO LOSE. I'M SICK OF THESE F***** RULES JUSTPUT ME IN THE NEWS. HANGING ME WITH THIS NOOSE THE SYSTEM'S FULL OF FOOLS THERE'S NO CHANCE FOR A TRUCE THEY'LL NEVER HAVE A CLUE THEIR DAYS ARE OVERDUE

(CHORUS)

I GOT KEEN VISION. I GOT MEAN VISION. I TASTE BLOOD THIS FIGHT. I SAW GOD LAST NIGHT. THERES GONNA TO BE A DOG FIGHT

BRIDGE

WHEN YOU BACK ME IN A CORNER GOING TO HAVE TO WARN YOU ONE THING THAT MY F*** AWAY MY FRIEND SURELY DOWN TO LOSE

"THAT 80s MOMENT"

© jfrjr2020@gmail.com

Waking up I saw the signs of yesterday... So clear

Troubles covered me they make me see the life beyond my fears

Taking chances with romances lifting love up off the ground

It sells me fantasies of memories I csnt recall that makes me frown

THAT 80s MOMENT

This heartache that owns me

Lost lovers lonely

take me there

I travel back in time

The love losses won't remind

That 80s moment please rewind me

I'm not prepared to live that love again...

I weathered this storm once before

I can not live like this no more

Band-Aids won't stop the bleeding

There's no believing lies there's no disguise...or compromise

A comfort you take in deleting what is mine

It's fine ...

I'll just be blind while you rewind me...

To a time when you were mine see

THAT 80s MOMENT

This heartache that owns me

Lost lovers lonely

take me there

I travel back in time

The love losses won't remind

That 80s moment has me scared

Im nit prepared to live that love again...

COLD WORLD

Being done with the fun sometimes just ain't no fun

Being done with the ones who caused you pain

Being done with the fun is sometimes insane

Being done with the ones who

Energy drain always complain never Keepin it real again thinking you can sin again hoping you're forgiven again like a fool who thinks the dirt is cool the greed the money gets funny if you play a game like runaway train the way the shit gets so unfit to hit the racecar attitude a bit like shit the winner never wins the underlying theme begins with a touch of entitlement a small amount of stupid shit the bit that says you never quit can sometimes start to feel legit if you somehow think you let it go and that shit will come back to haunt a ho all the way to the money sto ya know ya never wanna be alone in a world that often feels so cold the warm feels never coming home the emptiness of growing old alone...

No home is home when the gold you owned is now the gold of growing old...some times it'll make you wanna fold

Being done with the fun sometimes just ain't no fun

Being done with the ones who caused you pain

Being done with the fun is sometimes insane

Being done with the ones who

Energy drain always complain never Keepin it real again thinking you can sin again hoping you're forgiven

know ya never wanna be alone in a world that often feels so cold the warm feels never coming home the emptiness of being told to go...

PUFF PUFF

I saw you you see me I want this to be me but you need me to be free like we should believe me

can you see me not on tic tok around the clock

I ain't no jock don't have me running no marathon in your city calm like nothings ever goin on, I see the summer coming on in your lack of fashionable long johns your closet is short on winter gear so I don't fear the lack of wearing underwear in the swelter of my biggest fear the one you can spare like cracker jacks and sugar smacks we like them cause they nostalgic snacks

I saw you you see me I want this to be me but you need me to be free like we should believe me

1 puff two puff 3 puff done I'm stoned like no one ever been cross joint express pineapple highs living like there's no surprise no one even realize we energize the angry skies while living under compromise from governing allies so they say they lying to us everyday don't quite matter what they say as long as sun rise everyday I'm above da ground I'm playing round no golf, I dunk on LeBron Bron Cray Cray I'm trippin like this eryday Im Losing nothing what the hell you say the way you coming kinda says eff you nephew you always play you say that shit be happening everyday now I'm gonna haf ta say

I saw you you see me I want this to be me but you need me to be free like we should believe me

PLANT A TREE

Plant a tree for me please the lack of oxygen is killing me hanging me from this tragedy of what or who were supposed to be together forever whatever

The sky is dark it's stark and cold

The birds just fly away this shit is just getting too old

Same shit different day

They say the pain never goes away

To leave it for another day

another way I can't see the future through darkness if it finds a way to fade away

Into the starkness of a fake reality the truth you'll never see me the way you want me to be im only me

Can't you see the chaos is destroying me from the inside out

Without a doubt I never ever really shout it's about the relative madness going about today I gave my life away so you can keep my sanity in your box of empty promises along with hopeless validation of a strangulation conversation that never really had no intentions of being recommended to the ones who held the gravity to keep us down not playing around the sound of nothing screams like a banshee although you won't see the way this shit has fucked with me I'll let you be cause you see this shit is killing me murdering my sanity and everything we should definitely be

Plant a tree for me please the lack of oxygen is killing me hanging me from this tragedy of what or who were supposed to be together forever whatever

I'll let you be cause you see this shit is killing me murdering my sanity and everything we should definitely be

SATURNS BEAUTY

The sky is falling who the hell is calling me from the heavens no 7-Elevens or gold streets
this shit's incomplete from the moment we sat down to eat

remove the meat vegetarian seats like bullshit creeps it seeks the good and eats the
week

at gunpoint while we pray for the meek on their way to owning everything

we forget to hold a place so they can say grace

So save the space remove disgrace with a huge ass smile upon your face

you learn to Pace like pilot ace as smiles for days shall cover your face this face this
moments always somehow laced with Saturn's beauty mystery and grace, those rings
and things replaced the wings of angels and dangers upon your face that's covered in dirt
and disgrace

stop dropping the famous out of control don't you hold a grudge cuz you swim in the
sludge those Rub-A-Dub smudges along your Chrome edges shine the lies cause they
will leave you wrecked I so detest an emptiness at best...

FINGER THIS

Static on the wire, yeah, you're thinning out the skin
Tracing every failure where the marrow's getting thin
You like to touch the surface, but you never feel the heat
Just a phantom in the circuit, just a ghost upon the street
You're counting all my ribcage like a wooden xylophone
Trying to find the resonance inside a hollow bone.

[PRE-CHORUS]

(Bass kicks in: Fuzz-tone, side-chained to a heavy kick drum)

Go on, map the nerves
Go on, feel the twitch
You're looking for the master
But you only found the switch.

[CHORUS]

(Vocal: Explosive "Gang Vocal" layers. Massive distorted guitars)

FINGER THIS!

Put your print upon the wreckage of the soul

FINGER THIS!

Try to steer the ship you never could control

You want to play the strings?

You want to hear the hiss?

If you're looking for the trigger...

FINGER THIS.

[VERSE 2]

(Groove continues: Acoustic drums layered with 808 hi-hats)

You're a digital detective with a magnifying glass

Watching all the beauty as it turns into the past
You're pointing at the ceiling while I'm staring at the floor
There's a lock upon the secret, but you're picking at the door
Yeah, you're itching for a signal, you're hungry for the spark
But you're only leaving smudges on the glass inside the dark.

[BRIDGE]

(Music drops out: Just a shimmering, granular synth pad)

It's a tactile obsession.

A manual transgression.

One slip of the hand...

And the whole thing...

(Sudden silence)

...Ends.

TELEPATHY

Modern chemistry finding holes in the humdrum
Diagnosis unknown when we got none we want some
Stepping blue to the North climbing ever so elegantly
Stomping red to the South when we realize where we're goin'
Spreading our wings even tho theres no where else to fly to
Making all kinds of moves when no one else even tries to
How deep the hole is going through the magma
Burning Hot like a Sun on the fry of a Hot one
Radiate bright like a colorless sky
Acting right when we we're wrong
Giving up after fighting so long
Then Seeing the Gold in someone else's grasp we know we should've won
Not giving any more f*** that the world is sometimes sour
Hour after hour we wait for the all the power finally take back the absolute and devour
what is ours
The seed is whats needed to grow our own
as the leaves become magically a truth we now own
Or lies that have driven us so far away to suffer through the hopes of another day
As we lay in our beds of promise demands
Look to the skies to see a reflection not like us
The image is of something not strange but not like the one we were promised
We live and we die and sometimes we cry as we keep wondering why things have gone
so awry

I SAW YOU

I saw you you see me I want this to be me but you need me to be free like we should believe me

can you see me not on tic tok around the clock

I ain't no jock don't have me running no marathon in your city calm like nothings ever goin on, I see the summer coming on in your lack of fashionable long johns your closet is short on winter gear so I don't fear the lack of wearing underwear in the swelter of my biggest fear the one you can spare like cracker jacks and sugar smacks we like them cause they nostalgic snacks

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I saw you you see me I want this to be me but you need me to be free like we should believe me

A VERY LONG TIME

Christie Rodriguez 2026

Years ago I think back to a low I lived where my screams were in the worst place to give
anyone all my love

How scared my life was at 20 years old raising a pretty baby girl

running 'round the streets looking for dope the best drug this time was Hope and finding
the my dreams and letting him go for a very long time

the fear I felt never seeing him again swimming in a lonely pool of emptiness

Placed a dark cloud above my head the rains from what you never said til I some how
found you again and now the love will never end I swear the love will never end

how scared my life was at 20 years old raising a pretty baby girl running the streets
looking for crack at this time in the life I was at then finding the man of my dreams and
letting him go for a very long time...a very long time

AVERAGE JOE

Hello there, it seems you and me letting go of everything we need a reboot the deadly fruit that looks like green cuisine what do you mean nothing ever seems to be what it seems it seems to scream let me go you sometimes find the rhyme and reason to live through another mad season

whether hot or cold you know you know to let it go this ain't no show it's stop and go perspectives low don't you know average Joe

it's how I go you never know what's going to blow the top off this gold mine never mind my game is divine I don't mind at 69 on planet shine this shit is fine for me I don't live on earth my spirit does and the flesh is best to rest the senses that you need to get back home I'm gone if you looking for me I'll be swimming in the cream check it again you know what I mean jungle dreams you and me letting go of everything

EVERYBODY WANTS MY GIRL

Friday night heading to the bar

Look at my arm I'm holding a star

Pretty young blond in a pair of daisy dukes

Sometimes makes me wanna go up to look at

The crazy things past midnight

Lots of fights crazy nights wonderin

If I'll be alright...maybe sometime tonight if my girl makes it home later on

Cause everyone wants my girl

Specially when she's on that pole tight ass curls hanging in a pony tail

No matter what I do where I go

Everybody wants my girl

I need a drink I think I feel on the brink of disaster, master of my past sir, everyone seems to want my girl

My whole world the one I love that don't love me all the way anyway

I need a drink makes me think I'm ok when my girl seems to go away somewhere I ain't

Cause everyone wants my girl

Specially when she's on that pole tight ass curls hanging in a pony tail

No matter what I do where I go

Everybody wants my girl

GUN AWAY

I was just a gun away

I became a runaway

I was losing all good things today

Funny how ya gonna say this to me now...

THERE'S NOTHING BUT A SHAME I LEFT

NO FAME NO GAME ONLY PAIN I LEFT

ITS ALL THE SAME, S NO ONE TO BLAME BECAUSE

NOTHING WILL EVER CHANGE JUST AN ENEMY'S CAGE

THE BLOOD STAINS ON AN EMPTY CAGE

I scraped the earth and scorched the sky

My wings catch fire when I fly

I soar beyond the tears I've cried

Leave ashes for those souls that lied

When I find a way

To live another day

Where lovely songs will play

and everyday if hear you say

Take me away...

THERE'S NOTHING BUT A SHAME I LEFT

NO FAME NO GAME ONLY PAIN I LEFT

ITS ALL THE SAME, S NO ONE TO BLAME BECAUSE

NOTHING WILL EVER CHANGE JUST AN ENEMY'S CAGE

THE BLOOD STAINS ON AN EMPTY CAGE

The EVENTUAL DRED

700 miles an hr 7 days a week

Just tryna figure out the tweek

The burn the live and learn

Trial and error a useless endeavor

Working overtime to lessen the eventual dread the

Crash and burn its sometimes dead seems you never learn but sometimes you gotta turn around and see the world for what it's worth

Im never clever I'm thinking whether or not I'll ever learn I'll always burn the midnight toils everyday spoiles spiritual oils that open up your front door and let the light in while pushing the dark out the back

Working overtime to lessen the eventual dread the

Crash and burn its sometimes dead seems you never learn but sometimes you gotta turn around and see the world for what it's worth

It's a beautiful thing to learn from the sting of a mostly useless thing

or so they say...

Just pray the day away

WORLD ON FIRE

Do you know what it's like

To live each day trudging through the mire

barefoot tired naked feet on fire ...

through the mire to find the wire the outlier any place is better than living each day with
your face on fire

I CAN'T LIVE LIKE THIS NO MORE

ANYMORE I DONT WANNA CLOSE THE DOOR

THE FIRE IS HOT THIS WORLD IS NOT WHAT ITS ALWAYS CRACKED UP TO BE
YOU'LL NEVER SEE WHAT THIS PAIN HAS DONE TO ME IT SEVERED ME FROM
ANYTHING WE'D EVER BE

it's strange you see all the scars the pain I bleed for we are one of a kind we traveled
million miles through time and space this empty place will be replaced by ANTYTHING
and EVERYTHING that proves his Grace is firmly displayed upon my face in a Romantic
bubble gum sugar plumb candle lit plastic coated rat race inner stellar planetary extra
special never ordinary heavenly place with chrome like streets to mirror your feet and
cool the heat of a life on fire ...

Next step desire live entirely each day with a fire

not on you but in you...

to melt the past and fuel entire lifetimes of the better you and me for us it's easy, you'll
see

CAUSE WE ...

CAN'T LIVE LIKE THIS NO MORE ANYMORE

I DONT WANNA CLOSE THE DOOR

THE FIRE IS HOT THIS WORLD IS NOT WHAT ITS ALWAYS CRACKED UP TO BE
YOU'LL NEVER SEE WHAT THIS PAIN HAS DONE TO ME IT SEVERED ME FROM
ANYTHING

WE'D EVER BE

Embrace

© *By Jose Rodriguez Jr 2006*

C/A. B/D B/G C/A

I'm not going to be the one you used to know

I've got to change my ways before I go

I love being in love yet I'm alone

My faith is growing about as thin as my patience

But I still got... to embrace Life

if you're still breathing you still got fight

and I still got a ways to go

Cause God ready to steal this show

I'm not

going to do the things I used to do

I've got

to stay true to the things I'm supposed to

I hate

doing things that I say I won't

My God... can you forgive me even though I don't

But I still got... to embrace Life

if you're still breathing you still got fight

and I still got a ways to go

Cause God ready to steal this show

DRUG ADDICT

MAKE NO MISTAKE ABOUT IT,

life as a DRUG ADDICT is a

lonely,

Shady,

dark , seedy,

miserable,

painful,

dangerous ,

unhealthy, and

UNDESIRABLE EXISTENCE.

You LIVE each day as a pilgrim, nomad, or a combination of both.

YOU CONSISTENTLY deal with the dregs of society in a very dark underworld,

where the Weak get eaten, and the well-off get destroyed by the ENVIOUS and the needs of the Have Nots .

There's never a moment's rest, as you must always have eyes in the back of your head, and NEVER fall asleep in the presence of users.

The word FRIEND and TRUST become fictitious, loose interpretations of the actual term.

POSSESSIONS come and go as if you're a retail sales clerk. Any gains simply blow in the wind like a dream or a distant memory. 90% of all acquaintances

are felons, hustlers, gang bangers, and WORKING GIRLS .

THERE'S NO LOYALTY!

A PAWNBROKER'S favorite customer,

as you trade your most valued possessions for a days high
and a lie that you'll get it back.

You SPIN the days of your life like a DJ spins a record.

Each day is basically the same shit,

■just a different pile. ■

Your adventures are dulled by the lack of color or indifference.

.You get to know the local jailers, local addicts, and the regular beat cops and their schedules.

THERE'S NO RESPONSIBILITY,

Only CONSISTENCY

is you'll use...

PROSTITUTES

become the women of most fancy.

11 a.m. checkouts are common dread. Handcuffs and the tight back seat of a police cruiser are often wake-up calls far too often answered.

Only a momentary lapse of reasoning,

a break to, until your sober fresh glow is shadowed by the next first fix;

■HERE WE GO AGAIN. ■

THIS LIFE IS NOT GLAMOROUS.

These close circles share the same sexual partners, and it's not uncommon to discover the passing of an acquaintance who just made your presence only hours or days passed.

DEATH becomes my common, heartache is the norm, hatred and anger are the most recognized daily emotions.

ENVY and JEALOUSY rule

love and fidelity LOSE

GOD becomes a fictitious counterfeit and distant belief, as SATAN rules these dirty streets, the only heaven many addicts will come to know,

which is the selfish path to their next fix.

A shared broken glass pipe, or the needles chill... make no mistake, it's no life to live though millions struggle each day just to survive in a life where SHOPLIFTING becomes second nature and a conscience becomes a thing of the past.

The narcissist become master manipulators, where they learn to believe their own lies.

For many the future is bleak and a chance at anything great slowly fades like the photos

of the person they once were.

We can all remember a time when we once were, but who will have the will to take that leap of faith, believe in a higher power, choose Love over hate, think of those who love you and let go of self to find ourselves. Destroy the DEMON of fleshly desires that only mimic a good time which is misery with the facade of pleasure.

We implore madness, and insanity then justify its lure as desire.

When all we have to say is

ENOUGH!

I choose to LIVE for THIS is death while still breathing.

All Of My Blues

2017 (c) by. JoseRodriguez

thinking you're right

when everything is wrong

Knowing you've waited

for so damned long

for someone to tease you

and crush all your dreams

your worlds caving in

and nothings what it seems

Nothing else matters

a heart turned to stone

screaming in silence

when youre all alone

now patience has left you

reasoning is gone

now everyone looks flacid

and you cant find your home

HOW ON EARTH DO I GET BACK

WHEN ALL OF MY CARDS ARENT IN THE STACK
AND THE LIFE THAT I LOVED IS NOT ON TRACK
AND ALL OF MY BLUES...

TURNED TO BLACK

TURNED TO BLACK

now truth becomes plastic

synthetically sold

and you think youre the alchemist baby

but lead never turns to GOLD...

to GOLD....

(chorus)

HOW ON EARTH DO I GET BACK

WHEN ALL OF MY CARDS ARENT IN THE STACK

AND THE LIFE THAT I LOVED IS NOT ON TRACK

AND ALL OF MY BLUES...

TURNED TO BLACK

TURNED TO BLACK

Humble me

My humble ways hates the explosive nature

Yet fate will test my Jekyll and Hyde

often fooled by this kind demeanor

Not realizing there's a monster inside

Years of stuffing repressing in passing

While others constantly taking for granted

Taking my overall kindness as weakness

While the countdown is creeping towards the deletion
Of The self-controlled manner which keeps it at Bay
Along with the peace that starts to decay
The bipolar madness that's normally tame
Shift to the monster who's truly insane
When subconscious inside sees red and sight
Fades to Black beware of the monsters blindsided attack
I try to stay calm and ward off the beast that displaces my soul and abandons my peace
I've been to my knees and I pray to my God
For humbled discernment to even the odds
So I can see clearly and passed all this evil by honoring the patients and trying to be civil
A man of the Cross do I sometimes seem lost fighting through hell to get to the frost

FIRE SALE

Everytime I look to the stars

I see a little more of who you are

Taking time to rearrange

My thoughts automatically go estranged

The deepness of your atmosphere

Is a darkness that I'll always

Seem to fear

Look inside my conscious reasoning

I'm letting go of everything

THIS IS YOUR FIRE SALE

YOUR SERVICES AREN'T

NEEDED OVER HERE

THIS IS YOUR LIFE UNVEILED

WHO YOU ARE ...

I REALLY JUST DONT CARE

I DONT CARE FOR YOU

OR THE PETTY THINGS YOU DO

I JUST DONT SHARE YOUR POINT OF VIEW

I JUST DONT CARE FOR YOU

Thinking 'bout our yesterday

The chaos that you were just ate away

Everything we were or what we'd become was damaged and a toxic festering

That evolved from deep below this

Insanity the good folk wouldn't know

I'll rise above and look at you below

where Hell resides, I GOTTA LET YOU Go

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I DONT CARE FOR YOU

OR THE PETTY THINGS YOU DO
I JUST DONT SHARE YOUR POINT OF VIEW
I JUST DONT CARE FOR YOU

Heavens above
I seen you shining like a star
they don't know who you really are
you came on like a storm.
came out of the blue no one ever really knew
how true...

You were...
To her...your love...
from up above
You choose
to lose
Everything,
that I
Would give to you

You came on like a storm
A lightning bolt against the norm
You burn just like a fire
Your everything is my sole desire

Your love is like a dove
Pure as the highest mountains pristine snow
Fly with Angels up above

The heavens could never be enough

You were...

To her...your love...

from up above

You choose to lose

Everything, that I

Would give to you

You came down like the rain

A sight that caused u so much pain

You're calm like winter snow

Your every hurt will never show

They took your faith away

and saved it for another day

And that day you know will come blazing like the midday Sun

You were...

To her...your love...

from up above

You choose

to lose

Everything,

that I would give to you...

HEARTBREAK THIEVES

Cause you some how died...

Long before I could kill you

Running from the end of it all

I saw you through our grace

I hope there was a second chance

Some how we would replace

The walls with holes

The broken stove the fireplace in the den

When I saw high beams aimed at me

I wondered if you left me stranded under the wheels of your memories

The heartbreak thieves tried steal my fear

But only stole my give a fuck for you

Cause you some how died...

Long before I could kill you

I never really wanted you to go but the air around you was stale and dying to leave you
right where you are cause everything you do kills me and I don't wanna die

so I left you but

Cause you somehow died...

Long before I could kill you

TIME...

“TIME”

As time goes by and birds keep flyin worlds collide and we decide to seize to believe that love is not how were all conceived don't matter if ya stop the ticking of the clock will multiply the fact that pain is constantly reminding me...

Don't you lie and say you didn't try to exercise your rights to fly as high as rockships deep in the midnight skies...

So don't deny that you wouldn't try to rectify your life and change the things that never mattered to you anyways.

As time goes by and we rely on past accomplishments we try to be a better man succeed in all our plans not reprimand ourselves for dumb mistakes, avoid useless debates not hesitate to take that second chance seek out one great romance no consequence

Don't you lie and say you didn't try to exercise your rights to fly as high as rockships deep in the midnight skies...

So don't deny that you wouldn't try to rectify your life and change the things that never mattered to you anyways.

C. R. A. C.k.h.e.a.d

(Capitalistic retaliation attracting criminal knowledge hindering everyone and destroying)

By Jose Rodriguez

Anticipation intensifies in my intestines

accumulating my minimum meal making me wretch

Absorbed through the domination of the black bottom burned utensil I clutch

The acid like odor orders my synapses to slam simultaneously sending a searing surge of sympathy seeking salvation

This oily object omitted an ominous opportunity for optimum obliteration

Masking the masterpiece, metamorphosis meticulously materialized the murder of my manhood

Causing my God your God our God to roll

You see, this science sealed several satisfactory selections of similar situations and sad stories selling so many souls to Satan

Still curious my concern crept casually cashing in my cares, cornering my currently corrupt conscious; consciously.

So I remove the poison from the poison stream and I floated out of there singing

“ah la la today I love today a lot of day... finally falling furiously following freaky fantasies, frequently fabled follies, and foolish foresights. forgetting feelings, favors, family, friends, and freedom.

FUCK,!!!

Suckered by some simple, selfish, sacrilegious, sanctimonious satisfactions. Facilitated by a fake assed, feeble fascist, fraternity, fraternizing in foul fellowship. Gently gathering genders grieving gracefully. Never discriminating race, creed, color, or place! A GRAND PLAN! LED by the hand of the man UNCLE SAM! SPECIFICALLY Designed to brand EVERY WOMAN and EVERY MAN, who won't DEMAND...STOP!!! Degradation, Gentrification, Condemnation!!

Ohhh, the Political, Poisoning of our population! Yet they claim no relation to the sinister death creation, One Lucifer's elation.. I cry cuz we die. We murder relevant tries, abolish family ties, destroying many lives. As we're living a out a lie and no longer shall we fly...cause we're always getting high, building ceilings in our skies, where no angels wanna fly...WHY? I innocently ask as I sigh. Cause you're despised CRACKHEAD, there's no place for you to hide. Don't you see that you have died, you'll always be denied. Since your toxic madness applied a stigma to your side. Idley by you will reside in the mire which you pryed and pryed then put aside all the things you once firmly relied upon to be the one who never would hurt anyone.yet EVERYONE that you have stung have slowly, surely, truly begun to separate themselves from what you once would soon become.

A CRACKHEAD capitalistic retaliation abounding criminal knowledge hindering everyone and destroying.

THINGS THAT GO

THINGS that go forward from the razors edge

Knocking down walls of referendum

Absolute pandemonium

Seeking a lovely resolution

To the space around your flesh

The warmth of your fiery breath

The time that is some how left

Regarding your wealth of compassion

To the waste of your happy space

Your living in a crazy place

Where fairy tales and fantasies

Become the roles we love to play

Behind curtains that keep memories very far away

Instant gratification leaving me inside

Where youthful intentions reside

Fear of being something you've never been before

Shape the future with razor blades

Locking love with a mental

Castration

Eat with a fork and knife

That prideful pork the upper life

Tryna live a simple life

Reason with demons in your head

Promise of better days

While living in a lemon haze
Reaching heights of epic altitudes

Open up your cashmere care
Start doing things that bring you fear dancing on a paper ledge
reverb buzzing in my head
Spending your time watching the clock

Saturated empathy
Leverage like a turning key
Open doors that open up your mind
Running away from an ugly lie, you said you'd give it one more try
like baseball Chevrolet apple pie
Deprived like homeless alibis

Centered like a bullseye dot
Wondering what u really got
Gut check coming like direct deposit
Living life the way you want it
Teachers seemed like such a bore
Sleeping in the class galore
Spinning rhymes on others time
Now them words seem to spend like dollars in your pocket

Special like the great ali
Being more than they thought I'd be
Swimming in the cream that rises high
Everybody jump for joy
Playing with your brand new toys

Looking like a kid in a candy store

Swarmed by women, movie stars, spotlight on your candy jar

All this is never always good

Just understand you understood

The risk involved in motherhood, fatherhood, no blueprint to show you should make a list
and prioritize, save the lies it's family ties

They call it overnight success

But no one could attest to the 30 yrs of struggles I've met

The pain and drain of an life insane while drugs remain the

Bane of my runaway train I'm

Caught in a whirlwind of procrastinating sexual addiction

3rd dimension catatonic affliction I fix some things when I have the mind to have the time
to delegate not a damn thing I find interesting for a sec or two then I motivate my interest
in something new

ADHD is not for me I prefer the real maccoy that meloncholy methme up I need a truck
load of anti hero megalomaniac super juice so I can save the world from my living room

Look my couch is on fire call the news they'll help you snooze in the afternoon with all the
booze we need to choose a better way to go too school

HELP ME

I cant show you where to go but I can tell you how to get there

I cant show you where to go but I can tell you how to get there

I don't know what I'm doin sometimes

I really don't know where I'm going

Living life like a pilgrim each day

Sometimes makes me wanna say

HELP ME CAN YOU HELP ME?

HELP ME FIND THE WAY TO GET TO YOU, THE REAL YOU THE ONLY YOU I
REALLY KNEW WHEN LIFE WAS SOMEHOW BLUE

I COULDNT REACH YOU

I cant show you where to go but I can tell you how to get there

I cant show you where to go but I can tell you how to get there

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I really don't know where I'm going

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Sometimes makes me wanna say

HELP ME CAN YOU HELP ME?

HELP ME FIND THE WAY TO GET TO YOU, THE REAL YOU THE ONLY YOU I
REALLY KNEW WHEN LIFE WAS SOMEHOW BLUE

I COULDNT TEACH YOU

NEVER NEEDED

I never needed anyone

To walk me cross the street

I never needed anyone

To show me the way

I never needed anyone

To explain the truth in lies

Just to hold onto the realness in your glassy eyes

I KNOW YOU KNOW I KNOW THE REASON WHY WE ALWAYS LOOK TO THE SKIES
FOR SEASONS RISE LIKE WINTER CRIES FOR US TO RECONCILE THE WASTED
TIMES THE GRACEFUL TIMES THE TIMES WE SAID GOODBYE...

I never needed anyone

To walk me down the isle

I never needed anyone

To tell me I was wild

I never needed anyone

To explain the truth in lies

Just to hold onto the realness in your glassy eyes

KNOW YOU KNOW I KNOW THE REASON WHY WE ALWAYS LOOK TO THE SKIES
FOR SEASONS RISE LIKE WINTER CRIES FOR US TO RECONCILE THE WASTED
TIMES THE GRACEFUL TIMES THE TIMES WE SAID GOODBYE...

ANGELS and DEMON

My Demons become Angels deep inside of me

Turn an eye too quick and you will see a different side of me

I live hard love hard and never judge those peers or friends I share my days with or air I
spare for thee

I choose the Angel cause the demon likes to lead and hurting those I love is not a part that I would want you to see

I'm me yeah me you see I don't care cause I ain't scare for God has appointed me to change the way you see the world the Sky the Universe the why the what is it that makes us believe anything less than what you thought I'd be no you see the real me although the fire was within me it's a cold burn now that it's You and Me the whole damn universe is on notice since we're Earthbound and we've never met somethings changed and it's a bet this shit is generational nirvana of the stars and far beyond the heavens millenia sevens that lucky me epiphany your smiles all I need to see it lets me be more than a memory were now the everything I knew we'd be it's extra sensory yum yum ecstasy the only thing we'll ever be cause

Angels from Demons is what's inside of me

Turn an eye too quick and you will see a different side of me

I live hard love hard and never judge those peers or friends I share my days with or air I spare for thee

IM LOST

I'm lost

I'm just not me any more

I can not touch the ceiling

I can not feel the floor

I can not feed the hungry

My days are all but done

My love if you can hear me

I wish I was the one

The one that made u smile

The one that made u laugh

The one made your troubles few

The one that took your past

made a monument from all the pain

to honor what you've endured

You know didn't lose me,

I lost you before the rain

And everytime I think about

I still can feel your pain

Don't worry, rest and be assured

I will forever be ok

Cause memories of those precious times will never fade away

There's some happiness in those crazy times that sometimes fills my day

A crazy diamond in the rough

That will never go away

The trifecta selecta

The trifecta selector one heck of a mess

that's full of fun and a ton of regrets.

A heart that is cold never relents

It repents what is spent and rejects what is left

It's love and it's hate

Such a useless debate

It evolves many lives when it's lies seem correct

It's a trial and error a hopeless endeavor

A maniacal mechanical Trifecta selector

Emotional mayhem for one to discover

While adding another a sister or mother

It's love in the morning afternoon and at night

Is rolling the bolo than taking a flight

The answers are driving, gliding

through lovers

and lovers yes lovers one after another

it's midnight seduction and twilight assumptions

Again its playing on endless fields

while falling to you

The signs that say waters are getting too deep

and skiing down slopes that are sometimes too steep

Things speeding, flying moving too fast

While oftentimes forgetting to cover your ass

And all of a sudden the world seems to crash

You buried in rubble debris an in ash

And everything's quiet you try to get up with
you step out of line when it's time to step up
So it's time to select one
the one you believe in
Its Dear Jane letters
some will be receiving
I pray there's no love lost in hardly no grieving
I'm sorry but you've always known all the reasons
. relations did not work between you and I and
the trifacta selected has soon passed you by.
I'm still on the hunt to find someone new
to love and to cherish my entire life through
Only if you would have acted like you knew you
May have been respected and selected and true
And never been doing the things that you do
Trifacta selected may just have picked you.

My Balls

My balls are having a ball but they're much too close together

Tryna just enjoy the weather

Whatever

It's never what the bitch says

It's what the bitch does

My balls are having a ball but they're struggling with the weather

Whatever

The sun shines on your ass enough for you to just get up get out jump up and shout

Them balls are tryna run down halls run through walls and finally the applause all for
nothin

It's never what the bitch says

It's what the bitch does

My balls are having a ball but they're struggling with the weather

Whatever

GET WET

Sitting in my bathroom with my boo

smokin tokin maryjane dreams

tightening in my jeans

lookin at this Hot Mama in front of me

blue eyes seem to fly deep into space with bars on stars we travel interplanetary to get

High as the suns sun

just to have fun fun being spunspun ...are you done?

NOT EVEN YET

WANNA MAKE A BET

THAT YOU GET WET AS THEY GET WHEN THEY BET ON GETTING WET

sloppy seconds of that sloppy joe

didn't you know you go to the stop and buy no of what you looking for

that yummy yum bubble gum stun gun astro super fun

I wanna go don't you know

to the sto to get no fo sho

are we done yet?

NOT EVEN YET

WANNA MAKE A BET

THAT YOU GET WET AS THEY GET WHEN THEY BET ON GETTING WET

Jet set let's get wet

Jet set let's get wet

Jet set let's get wet

Jet set let's get wet

DEAR YOUNGER ME

Dear Younger Me,
Remember those whispers in the dark,
the ones that echoed doubt and left their mark?
Remember the weight that pressed upon your chest,
a heavy cloak that put your dreams to test?
Look closely now, with eyes unclouded, free,
for here's the proof, for all the world to see:
The fractured glass you thought would break apart,
has caught the light, a vibrant work of art.
Each scar, a lesson etched upon your soul,
each faltering step, a journey to your goal.
The storms you weathered, raging, wild, and deep,
were seeds of strength that you would bravely keep.
See how the sun now bathes you in its grace?
Feel the soft wind upon your smiling face?
The very ground that once felt cold and stark,
now cradles you, a beacon in the dark.
This isn't magic, child, nor fleeting whim,
but your own spirit, rising to the brim.
You dug so deep, when roots seemed torn and bare,
and found the wellspring, flowing, fresh, and rare.
So let the past dissolve like morning dew,
the universe affirms the truth in you:
You have not merely stood, nor simply tried,
but from the ashes, you have truly risen, wide.

With love,
The Universe

COUGH ' EM OFF

DAMN...THAT WAS ONE HELLUVA BONG HIT!

GRAB THE BONG

GET IT ON

GRAB THE BONG

sittin in class bored off my ass needing something to get me off my square but I don't
care

About anything that means nothing to me

If you could see the frequency

That being stoned will make you believe

Everything that's your dreams

The skies the sun the moon receives

Universal frequencies

When you cough em off you will receive the sensamilla PhD

That educates your fantasies

DAMN...THAT WAS ONE HELLUVA BONG HIT!

GRAB THE BONG

GET IT ON

GRAB THE

THE UNDERWEAR SONG

Ooooooh Christie...

Where's your underwear?

Oooooh wheres you Got Damed underwear

Weeeee saw you at the bar we didn't get very far

We saw your underwear in the window I was scared

That shit was weird

Ooooooh Christie...

Where's your underwear?

Oooooh wheres you Got Damed underwear

Even tho this song is weird

You never even cared if you even wore underwear

So damit I don't care if you lost them granny pairs

No one really cares about them

Underwears

Ooooooh Christie...

Where's your underwear?

Oooooh wheres you Got Damed underwear

THE SHINE

Beautiful young lady,
you have heard of course,
home is where the heart is
Sure you have.

One thing I know for certain is we don't need anyone or anything to exercise our right to
be happy,

and if we are still hoping to catch that late inning romance

, our energy and faith in humanity should project outward and up into the great wide open
where it can become fresh and shine from the inside out. So people know that without a
doubt

whatever it was that covered the best part of us
is no longer tarnishing our amazing beautiful being

Simply because

WE AINT HAVING IT NO MORE...ANYMORE

ANYMORE HOLD THE DOOR

THIS AINT WHAT YOURE LOOKIN FOR

CANT YOU HEAR MY LION ROAR

JUST CLOSE THE DOOR

DONT YOU COME ROUND HERE NO MORE

Look inside but not for the melancholy madness,

we been there done that,

we are alive and

we project a POWERful spirit

that makes everyone's fire light up! So now we know WE CONTROL OUR LIGHT SO
LET IT SHINE BRIGHT LIKE A SUPER NOVA IN A COLORFUL MIDNIGHT

...thats when we can be seen in all our glory A simple story

be glorious and Shine!

your lights now shine brighter than bright

Home is where ever you shine your lovely light ■♥

JUST KNOW THAT

WE AINT HAVING IT NO MORE...

ANYMORE

HOLD THE DOOR

THIS AINT WHAT YOURE LOOKIN FOR

CANT YOU HEAR MY LION ROAR

JUST CLOSE THE DOOR

DONT YOU COME ROUND HERE ANY MORE

Just walk away and close the door

THE GRIME

RIPPIN IT UP LIKE A PAPER CUP

STANDING IN LINE WHILE GETTING REFINED

OPEN UP YOUR GRIME REALITY

TRYNA GIT BACK TO YOUR PRIME REALITY

anyone wanna get me some wine? beer? weed?

coke? meth? speed?

lies ? Fear? Greed?

social media needs

I don't think so just keepin it real

how in the world does that make you feel

speeding in yo broken pinto dying to reveal a busted secret long ago wondering how it feels

running from a

major pain a dying game useless drain empty plane cashing in the fun again using lies to fuel the cries of meloncholy enterprise

no one cares to realize there ain't no fucking alibis when we die while still alive tryna reach those crazy highs that try to stretch our public eye to believing only empty skies is why we can not seem to fly through open spaces going no places far and few between

I wanna scream

GET ME OUT THIS FUCKING DREAM

RIPPIN IT UP LIKE A PAPER CUP

STANDING IN LINE WHILE GETTING REFINED

OPEN UP YOUR GRIME REALITY

TRYNA GIT BACK TO YOUR

PRIME INSANITY

THANK YOU

Runnin' round the block

Wearin' down my clock

Nothing ever stops even when it drops

Finding time to do nothing all at once

Running out of time while nothing seems to mind having spent that time doin too much time

LEMME WHINE AND CHEESE IS FINE

It's not a crime when we define

The moments that bring us refined joy

A designed ploy to somehow live and enjoy the buzz the silly fuzz does to us when we tickle our fancy dancing in the cold rain on a December day

I'd look at you smile and say

THANK YOU FOR THIS DAY

YOU SAVED MY LIFE SO MANY WAYS, HOWEVER COULD I THANK YOU CEPT
LOVING YOU FOREVER

BECUSE YOU NEVER SEVERED OUR SOULS

FOOLS FOR GOLD ...

WE'LL NEVER GROW OLD

LEMME WHINE AND CHEESE IS FINE

It's not a crime when we define

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BECUSE YOU NEVER SEVERED OUR SOULS

FOOLS FOR GOLD ...

WE'LL NEVER GROW OLD

And our love will find a place deep in space to banish any place that tried to steal our
grace

THANK YOU FOR THIS DAY

YOU SAVED MY LIFE SO MANY WAYS, HOWEVER COULD I THANK YOU CEPT
LOVING YOU FOREVER

REMEMBER YOU SAID

Reason season lifetime

Which one were you

When I first saw you the

Season was bristling

Your smile was glistening

The history was irrelevant

Absent of your innocence

Or anything of relevance

I couldn't forget a face I needed more than the space I needed

IT WAS YOU ALL OF YOU

I NEVER KNEW BUT NEEDED TO

AND SOMEDAY WOULD SHARE A LIFE WITH YOU

God is so good in your neighborhood

You only should remember to find the reason to celebrate the life you breath no enemies
or falling trees storms that sell your memories to the fakest bidder in attempts to steal
your fate with me...

I see misery...

PLEASE STAY WITH ME

I PROMISE YOU WILL SEE

THE VERY BEST OF ME

YOU MADE A BELIEVER OF ME...can't you see youll never live a single day without me

IT WAS YOU ALL OF YOU

I NEVER KNEW BUT NEEDED TO

AND SOMEDAY WOULD SHARE A LIFE WITH YOU

Now forever is coming true

Forever it's me and you

Just like we said

Remember how we said?

CANT FIGURE IT OUT

Everyday I try find new direction

But I don't even know where I'm goin'

I'm Trying harder and harder

To just be STOIC (CIVIL)

But my mind seems to have other

Ideas on what's best for me

My romance has found its way to live in movies

Happy endings are few and far between

Im searching for answers with this modern chemistry

But modern chemistry is not quite what it used to be...

And I can't get High

I JUST CANT FLY

ANY SUGGESTIONS

FOR ALL THESE REGRESSIONS

And I can't get BY

I don't wanna Die

PLEASE ANSWER MY QUESTION

THIS MANIC DEPRESSION

Everyday it's getting harder and harder

Im struggling to just get out of bed

I'm hiding away

Minds playing these games

Yes no one can say

I'm living some way

I find prayer each day

Oh Lord let me stay...

On this globe one more day

For this moment surely will fade

As I manage my play

And stay out of the way

Of the dangers I PRAY

And I can't get High

I JUST CANT FLY

ANY SUGGESTIONS

FOR ALL THESE REGRESSIONS

And I can't get BY

I don't wanna Die

PLEASE ANSWER MY QUESTION

THIS MANIC DEPRESSION

Stranger in my own head

Can't remember what you said

Living in a daytime drama

Knowing that you never wanna

Be something that no one wants to be

Even in my fantasies

Something strange comes over me

And I fail again at nothing in my head

Don't try and understand

Doing things that bring me down

Trying not to let you down

Losing my mind, but making good time

Trying to loosen my load maybe getting too old for this crazy ass world

That I've been living on too long

What's going on am I spinning in time

And I just can't rewind this feeling that I get or I got when we met long ago In The Rockies

With its icy snow, and room to grow you never really know where ya gonna go

MEMORIES

memories I cant erase heartache that I still can taste
all the things that used to be
are now a fading memory

I LOVE YOU

I LOVE YOU

Picture hanging on my wall
heartache that I still recall
the moment that you let me be
began our fading memories

I loved you

I loved you

every time I try to remind myself
of nothing else or something we dealt
I've always felt the stinging welts of all we left behind
so I'd rather not remind myself
of pain I couldn't find in the memories you left behind

DARK MEMORIES

"THAT 80s MOMENT"

© jfrjr2020@gmail.com

Waking up I saw the signs of yesterday... So clear
Troubles covered me they make me see the life beyond my fears
Taking chances with romances lifting love up off the ground
It sells me fantasies of memories I recall that makes me frown

THAT 80s MOMENT

This heartache that owns me
Lost lovers lonely
take me there
I travel back in time
The love losses won't remind
That 80s moment please rewind me
I'm not prepared to live that love again...

I weathered this storm once before
I can not live like this no more
Band-Aids won't stop the bleeding
There's no believing lies there's no disguise...or compromise
A comfort you take in deleting what is mine
It's fine ...
I'll just be blind while you rewind me...
To a time when you were mine see

THAT 80s MOMENT

This heartache that owns me

Lost lovers lonely

take me there

I travel back in time

The love losses won't remind

That 80s moment has me scared

Im not prepared to live that love again...

BABY GIRL

From the Big apple Skyline to the ABQ breaking bad
Two different worlds, but I found you
Different sides of the track, yeah, that's where we start
But New York grit meets a golden heart
Babygirl, yeah, you know you're the one
Lifting me up when the day is done
A ride-or-die spirit, a love so deep
Promises made are the ones you keep.

Oh, BABYGIRL, with a heart so wide
The kind of soul you can't even hide
From the East to the West, through the city swirl
You're the light of the block, you're my BABYGIRL
Yeah, you'd do anything just to see a friend smile
You'd walk through the rain, you'd go every mile.

People talk about the city being cold and tough
But they haven't seen your love, and that's enough
You're the heartbeat thumping in the concrete maze
The one who stays true through the in the ABQ
If the world gets heavy, you're the first to call
You're the safety net if I ever fall
Jocelyn, you're more than just a name to me
You're the definition of what a friend should be.

From the stoops to the lights, to the midnight train
You're the sunshine breaking through the NORTHERN rain

No matter the distance, no matter the track
I've always got you, 'cause you've got my back.

Oh, BABYGIRL, with a heart so wide
The kind of soul you can't even hide
From the East to the West, through the desert swirl
You're the light of the block, you're my BABYGIRL
Yeah, you'd do anything just to see a friend smile
You'd walk through the rain, you'd go every mile.

Jocelyn Glas, yeah, that's my best friend
Loyalty and love until the very end
Yeah, that's my BABYGIRL.
from New York to the ABQ the finest heart I found in you

WALK AWAY

Nothing hurts more than watching you walk away
When I called your name you had nothing at all to say to me
Everything that I do now makes me wonder how I ever lived without you
And the moment haunts me every day

Our lives couldn't be complete without each other
I could never be complete with any other
Holding each day I see the memories
Holding to this dream someday we'll be together again

It's funny how we met on a crowded bus
Our eye would meet nothing said the moment seemed so magical
We fit together like nothing else in the universe
Then tragedy struck they took you away from me

Nothing hurts more than watching you walk away
When I called your name you had nothing at all to say to me
Everything that I do now makes me wonder how I ever lived without you
And the moment haunts me every day

CAN we touch again or let me brush long wet hair
Can I be inside your soul while those deep blue eyes stare
Back at me with wild wonder
Take me under as deep as we can go
I'll never let it show what lovers only know

Right on through me in ecstasy

I know I can't live without u but these days I guess they do tho nothing's ever been quite like you and the memories are slowly fading too

Just so that you know I'll never let you go

I'll never let you go

AMPED UP LIFE

GONNA BLOW! POP! ROCK! DROP! SMASH! HIT! LICK! KISS! MAYBE MISS ! NEVA DISS! CAVIAR STILL ON MY LIPS ! NEAR AND FAR !ROCK STAR! HUGE DRAW! GIMME MORE! AN EMMYS WHAT WE GUNNIN FOR! ABOUT THE METH WE LOVE TO TALK ANOTHER ONE KNOCKED OUT THE PARK! HOME RUN ! NEVA DONE ! MORNIN NOON AND NIGHT WE SPUN! WE NEVA EVA NEED A GUN! CAUSE WE ABOUT THAT HAVIN FUN! DAYS FINE NIGHT TIME WE BRINGIN HEAT ALL THE TIME ! DONT YOU STOP WATCH THAT CLOCK ANOTHER CASTS ABOUT TO DROP! METHIAS JREAL METHEW S TEAM AND HERE COMES BETH AMPHETAMINE TO ROCK THE HOUSE! WITHOUT A DOUBT THE KNOWLEDGE THAT WE SPITTIN OUT IS COMING FROM A PLACE OF LIGHT! SEE FRIENDS TURNED FAMILY OVER NIGHT ALL BECAUSE WE TOOK A FLIGHT TO FLY AWAY FROM MAINSTREAMS BULLSHIT HYPE ! FUCK THAT HYPE WE KEEPS IT REAL SO YOU CAN FEEL THE TRUTH IS WHAT WERE HERE TO DEAL! SO LISTEN UP LIKE EVERY NIGHT YOU KNOW THERES GONNA BE A FIGHT CAUSE THIS SHITS JUST LIKE DYNAMITE SO COME ONE COME ALL WINTER SPRING SUMMER FALL HELPIN ALL THE TO EVERY WOMAN EVERY MAN WE TALKING QUORAs THAS THE PLAN! SO EVERYONE WILL UNDERSTAND THERE ARE NO STUPID questions MAN ! SO bring a TOWEL BRING A FAN THE the hottest podCAST IN THE LAND NEED TO Go TO GO THE SHOW IS THIS SHOW IS HOT THEY ALWAYS GOT A STEAMY PLOT! SO GRAB YOUR BEER GRAB YOUR POP! YOU KNOW THE GOOD TIMES NEVER STOP! LEAVE BEHIND THE HATE AND STRIFE AND GET READY FOR

THE AMPED UP LIFE!!!

BREATHING IN

WASTED TIME

By Jose. Rodriguez Jr ©

2023

BREATHING IN

THINKING BOUT ALL THE TIME I'VE WASTED ON YOU

BREATHING OUT I SUFFERED LONG

BREATHING IN

TAKING ALL THE TIME TO

UNDERSTAND MY FEELINGS

BREATHING OUT I SUFFOCATE

LEADING YOU TO DRINK MY

WATER SO YOU DIDN'T DIE

I THIRST

CAUSE I PUT YOU ALWAYS FIRST

LEADING YOU ON BECAUSE

I FAILED TO REALIZE THAT I WAS WRONG

YOU'RE STILL ALIVE I WONDER WHY

I CAN'T TAKE THE PAIN

OF GIVING YOU MY EVERYTHING

YET I CAN'T LEAVE YOU FAR BEHIND

I'm I CAN'T TAKE THE BLAME

FOR ALL THE TIMES I GAVE YOU MY ALL

BUT I M NOT BLAMING YOU AT ALL

WRONG BEFORE

Listening to myself when often I've been wrong

Dreaming of a better life

Don't know how long

decisions I've made

keeps my soul under a knife looking back on what I've done some things I just can't believe things have done of cost me freedom just to breathe

Somehow I just can't conceive.

Broken hearts including mine won't seem to heal

My mind is numb and I can't feel

The moment when the pain was searing within me somehow I just can't be free

Looking back on what I've done

Some things I just can't believe

Things have done of cost me freedom just to breathe Somehow I just can't conceive the misery of a life that bleeds confusion on the level of a time lapsed frequency I never see you or me in that faded memory

#56

There's just something about you

The feelings that always hold so dear

Your silky cat like motions are like potions

I NEED TO HAVE YOU NEAR

SAYING IN YOUR EAR

Inside my wildest dreams naturally it always seems...

Like psychedelic

Soft metallic aphrodisiac... like

Heights beyond heavens nothing's ever given

make a move now and throw away your fears...

I NEED TO HAVE YOU NEAR

HOPING THAT YOU CARE

There's a pressure to your

World

the fissures open holes that release cold dreams that froze in the ice age on my page like
Myspace and I face the fears that you spare when I dare you to dare me to to have and
to hold and never let go of the promise you told me a long time ago

DONT EVER LET GO

I SWORE THAT I DON'T

HOLD THE TRUTH YOU SOLD WHEN WE WERENT THAT OLD

The world was less cold

BROKEN

BROKEN

©..By Jose Rodriguez jr 2011

IM BROKEN think Im about to fall

Im hoping this time would end that's all

Im leaving...a world that will let me down

Im wondering will this be the final round?

Please dont help Im losing my mind?

I cant see am I going blind?

If you look I know you will find

An empty soul Im leaving behind

Im broken...the writing is on the walls

Im hoping the angels will hear my calls

Im leaving will no one remember me

Im wondering does hell have a place for me?

Please dont help Im losing my mind?

I cant see am I going blind?

If you look I know you will find

An empty soul Im leaving behind

Please dont help Im losing my mind?

I cant see am I going blind?

If you look I know you will find

An empty soul Im leaving behind

I wanna give you everything

Let me make this clear

And unrestricted special love But I need to have you here...

Now I'm giving all the love to the ones who broke my heart. The images won't fade away
this was tragic from the start

Please don't help I'm losing my mind?

I can't see am I going blind?

If you look I know you will find

An empty soul I'm leaving behind

I'm broken...the writing is on the walls

I'm hoping the angels will hear my calls

I'm leaving will no one remember me

I'm wondering does hell have a place for me?

Please don't help I'm losing my mind?

I can't see am I going blind?

If you look I know you will find

An empty soul I'm leaving behind

I'm Broken

PROMISE THAT DIED

Promise that died

© by Jose Rodriguez jr 2014

Last night a heart was broke though no one made a sound,

There were no lights left on, no evidence was found

A crime against my soul where the memories run deep

Together we share this hole so you cant see my weakness

A crime that rattled the whole structure of my life

Familiar stab of emptiness from that same knife

How could you cut me when you said pain you'd never bring

Together we share this pain and be bounded by this ring

A PROMISE THAT DIED CAUSE YOU FAILED TO LOVE ME

A PROMISE THAT WE MADE NO HAPPINESS FOR YOU AND ME

Now all the stars that fill the night to light our souls with grace. Are dimmer than a candles
light in this dark lonely place

You said your love was supposed to be treasure filled with endless time, a special kind of
love a love one of a kind

A PROMISE THAT DIED CAUSE YOU FAILED TO LOVE ME...

THE PROMISE THAT WE MADE NO HAPPINESS FOR YOU AND ME!!

Love...love ...love oh oh oh

Love kills...

OUTTA LOVE AGAIN

By Jose Rodriguez jr 2011 MINDESIGN MUSIC

Remember when we used to laugh and play

Lay around and cuddle and sometimes you'd say

"Baby you still love me?"

and I'd smile...look into your eyes and say of course I do

What went wrong you said that forever we would be friends

You said that I'd always have you now it's my broken heart that I'll have to mend

CAUSE YOU WOULD SAY THIS

AND I WOULD SAY THAT

YOU WOULD GO AWAY AND

I'm OUTTA LOVE AGAIN (x2)

Remember all the places we've been to

I'd see 'em on Tv and I'd think of you

A pain in my heart I'd start to feel

a pain in my heart that I know is real!

Why have you gone

You Said that forever we could be friends

You took away all that matters to me now...

It's my broken heart that I'll have to mend

CAUSE YOU WOULD SAY THIS

AND I WOULD SAY THAT

YOU WOULD GO AWAY AND

I'M OUTTA LOVE AGAIN (x2)

30 YEARS GONE BY

All these years I dissed my fears

and now they come back to haunt me

The drinking, drugging waste of time was how I escaped my INSECURITIES and all the problems I would make for myself

Running the streets throwing care to the wind

I knew my days were numbered

Asking God to forgive my sins knowing good and well they'd be back again

But I tried and I tried putting life on the side and before you knew it 30 yrs gone by

A broken man I had become

Forgetting family friends hell everyone.

No pot to piss in or window to throw it out of I was down and out and without a doubt destined to do nothing great

And the one I love sent from up above after all this time

Took a chance on me

Some how shed see I was the man I'd hoped to be a broken man finding wings to soar over all I was praying there would be more

To follow and more to be a career would grow beneath our feet were life would shed a tear for us and show us the past return to dust

3 am

© by *jose Rodriguez jr* 2009

Its 3am and I have not yet slept for days

Its 3am and I can not yet fade away

As deep as I am I think I should change my ways

For every second that ticks Im paying on my grave

If I don't fly this time s a chance my soul could die

People look at me and seem to wonder why
Could've been so big had only I had tried
With all these casualties I gotta say goodbye

Its 3am and I can sometimes see the dead
Its 3am theres so much shit inside my head
If I can keep my mind off troubles and the path ahead

By keeping this addiction tame that I have fed

If I don't fly this time s a chance my soul could die
People look at me and seem to wonder why
Could've been so big had only I had tried
With all these fantasies I gotta say goodbye

Its 3am things I wish I never said
Its 3am things I wish I never did
Another soul is lost the sun comes up again
Its 3am the finish line is closing in
If I don't fly this time s a chance my soul could die
People look at me and seem to wonder why
Could've been so big had only I had tried
With all these tragedies I gotta say goodbye
Its 3am and I have not yet slept for days

Best Friend" ©by J.Rodriguez. 2011

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1st verse

It seems like every day...

The weather stays the same

Even though the Sun is shining...

I somehow feel the rain

CHORUS

I really miss you you were my best friend

The many things we did I...can't replace

It sometimes hurts to look at your pictures

So many times I just stare into space

2nd verse

And I wanna laugh with you again

But fear gets in the way

And everything I think about

Reminds me of your ways

(CHORUS)

. I really miss you you were my best friend

The many things we did I...cant let go

I hide the pain you left so it wont show

That a best friend never goes

Maybe I'm not the one

Special

but I guess you could say

when we're together everyday

I love like this just can't be fake

The loving me is no piece of cake

I never want to let you go

Maybe we should stop the show

It's love too strong to just be friends

So maybe we should let it end

Maybe I'm not the one

to make your dreams come true and share your life (the one)

through all these years youre still not my wife (the one)

when I'm away your heart goes stray, your family won't okay this love of ours

baby

maybe I'm not the one

never could we be

only lonely

we carry fire on our sleeves...can you believe

Maybe I'm not the one

to make your dreams come true and share your life (the one)

through all these years you're still not my wife (the one)

when I'm away your heart goes straight to a your family won't okay this love of ours

baby

maybe I'm not the one

I MISS YOU.

© By jose F. Rodriguez jr. 2009 MINDESIGN MUSIC

I really wanna hold you

Run fingers through your hair

Each moment that I think of you

I need to have you near

Everytime I see your face, my heart will fantasize...of angels that consume this place
when you and I arrive.

We know that we will be together in the end

We know that we have seen more than most will dream

We know that we can be better than we've been

And we both know oh oh oh

Through all this time...

I MISS YOU...

Through troubled times we made it work

We fought the urge to split

We knew this love was much too strong to ever try and quit

With fighting and poverty

It all gets too much in a way

But we said our love is forever forever together we'll stay

We know that we will be together in the end

We know that we have seen more than most will dream

We know that we can be better than we've been

And we both know oh ohoh

Through all this time...

I MISS YOU...

CRAZY GIRL

© by Jose F. Rodriguez jr 2009

Watching plains go by and by
Alone on this bus I ride and ride going nowhere,
Destination, of course with some desperation. Will it matter ooh once the drivings done...
As we pull in, so surreal I feel.
Anticipation is a thief...my breath it steals. To everyone who knows my wounded cause.
Chances that I took
Will surely earn no one's applause.
Crazy girl why can't you see
You dont have to lie to me
Ill do anything to prove my love when push comes to shove.
(2 Xs)
Now that I can touch the past
So cold it feels, feels like Im last
Now there's fear...inside I shake
So no one in this great big world will share my mistakes
Crazy girl why can't you see
You don't have to lie to me
I'll do anything to prove my love when push comes to shove.
(2 Xs)
Now I see what I have done, you know I'm not the only one, who wants to keep his lonely
heart alive...so his love you'll see,
his loyalty will NEVER DIE!
Crazy girl why can't you see
You don't have to lie to me

I'll do anything to prove my love when push comes to shove.

(2 Xs)

Timeless memories

My spirit is drained My heartstrings are pained

My love line remains in the gutter while rains

Pour from above my cloud filled sky

Whilst a glimmer of hope remains in my eye

These rains do not wash away all my joy

I love you I love you I love you as I shed a tear my eye sees beyond what's happening here

It captures the time when beauty could be anything vibrant the soul to see the colorless photo where the story is told

the object to hold as your spirit grows deep within it a timeless memoir of a penniless haze while kids happily play among endless days

Laughter and smiles we stroll down the aisles

We sing and rejoice in a soulful style. family and friends we always believed

Would live on forever and the days never cease

Then again we awaken to a heartbroken time and with colorless souls and long empty Halls no sky too review or sun breaking through

a silver lined cloud

as we see just an enemy between you and me just so large and looming

I can't win this fight as I pray for a Grace with all of my might

that someday soon on a clear afternoon I'll see you again on a

wintry moon

we hold each other close and never let go cuddling and laughing in a soft winter snow

Oftentimes I lose

myself in a glimmer of hope holding onto the beautiful lopes of the day that was once and never since

when the troubles we had we buried share the same sins sign maybe it won't be this bad yet again

SAME OLE STORY

She awakens each morning
In a strange motel room
With pains from the night before
How long can this go on?
All she wants is what she don't get from him...
She believes in his someday
Though she don't trust her beliefs
One day it will be ok she says
But questions the words she speaks

She can't see she She just can't see
This pain it blinds her sanity
Her eyes show her reality
Cause shes living in the same ole story

Tryna find a way to escape the day
Wanna run away but pain always follows through
Like living in a bottle, and no one understands...
What shes going through
Believing in a dream that's been dead long long time ago
Afraid to finally let it go

She can't see she She just can't see
This pain it blinds her sanity
She can't be She just can't be
The woman that she needs to be¹
This pain it blinds her sanity

Her eyes show her reality

Cause shes living in the same ole story

BRING ME PEACE

BRING ME PLEASE

TO A PLACE WHERE I CAN SEE THE SUN, & HAVE SOME FUN

HOPE IM NOT THE ONLY ONE TO FIND THE KEYS...

It's gonna be ok, to live another day

Like a fool

She can't see she She just can't see

This pain it blinds her sanity

Her eyes show her reality

Cause shes living in the same ole story

I CANT THINK ABOUT NOTHING BUT

THE WORST THINGS THAT COULD HAPPEN

I CANT THINK ABOUT NOTHING BUT

THE WORST THINGS THAT COULD HAPPEN

I never knew I was pessimistic but...

I always seem to get my thoughts stuck

Thinking about losing all I love

I'm praying to the good Lord up above

Please please please I'm begging on my knees these tears im crying are for real this pain
I'm feeling wont start healing

My soul needs you to grieve

please please please I can't go on giving in this life

I can never give up this fight so I'm begging father please my this life's a mess you see

I CANT THINK ABOUT NOTHING BUT

THE WORST THINGS THAT COULD HAPPEN

I CANT THINK ABOUT NOTHING BUT

THE WORST THINGS THAT COULD HAPPEN

I used to think that this life we made it sucked

You give and give and give until it's gone it's up-

setting to the point of wanting to give up

on the things we held dear and to our hearts

Please please please just take this pain from me

Take this heartache and this grieving

the suffering dear God I'm pleading

I can't not be deceived

Please please please

I need to feel relief

I wanna fight live and believe

This life is much more than I'm feeling

But it's better than it seems

Bridge

Its life and it's more than breathing

Life is tough it's Grand and giving

Feel your reasons for believing

We all have meaning for life is love receiving..

PRISONER OF A STATE"

© by Jose Rodriguez jr 2011

I wake up each day in confusion. Head pounding with thoughts that'll rule my day, I'm trying to fight it with patience, but your actions just won't get outta the way.

Now each day my thoughts are so cloudy. I'm weathered by all the things you say. I wanna believe there'll be sunshine but your actions just keep on making rain.

PRISONER OF A STATE OF MIND. WISHING I COULD JUST REWIND TO A TIME...WHEN WE WERE NOT APART...SPARE MY SOUL AND SAVE MY HEART.

My mind and heart struggle for leverage you want me to come and rescue you. Again I did my part to love you...Its your turn show me its your turn to do!!!

PRISONER OF A STATE OF MIND. WISHING I COULD JUST REWIND TO A TIME...WHEN WE WERE NOT APART...SPARE MY SOUL AND SAVE MY HEART.

,