TORO

TRUE REALISM OPPOSING OPPRESSION

La'Marcus D. Hayden
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Go Girl!

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*— About the Book —*

2018
Lying awake at night
finding myself looking out the window,

Pacing back and forth
reminiscing, thinking of how I miss you.

So sexy and unique
taking risks making choices

When we're face to face
I can't stop hearing your voice.

What should I do?
I picture this script; as reality,
I need you in my heart
there's no one with your ability.

Walking these lonely roads
constantly pondering about us two,

Day in and day out
I find myself needing for you.

From the beginning it was conversation
my eyes have seen glory,

Can I have a piece of your heart?
You are apart of my lifetime.

The Alpha and Omega
the love of a sole survivor,
    if I have to fight for passion
I promise, I'm a true rough rider.

I know talk is so cheap
but I'm depending on my actions,
    it takes two for a relationship
for a whole world full of satisfaction.

Seeing in your eyes
so lost in your affinity
Putting everything on the line
so please come take yourself with me.

You think this is harder on you?
But it's so harder on me,
In order for me to get my mind straight
I need you to set me free.

Sitting here all alone
replaying these same pictures,
I can tell you it's love
but I rather make this more official.

To me, you are my everything
my whole life and my whole world,
Wishing I could do anything
to show you how much I care.

This is the truth and beyond
a special thing called life,
The attraction is too explosive
but this seem so right.

This could be risky
what we have can be pure,
I would bring heaven to your world
even if I have to steal it like a crook.

Read between these lines
I give you my heart on a platter,
What I have to offer
will make this whole world hotter.

On this battlefield
I must finish this quest,
I'm not saying I'm perfect
but for you, I will be the best.

Internalize every single word
the mind will play tricks,
Do you believe in love at first sight?
Beautiful, please understand this...
Title: "Life Goes On"

Life still goes on,
it seems the pain will never change,
Tired of being persecuted,
for things we can't explain.

So much goes through our mind,
working hard to stay sane,
Trying to compare all of these reasons
how can we heal something we can't name?

Congregating with the people
somebody must sympathize,
Many won't hear the truth
before the end of their lives.

Walking with so many boundaries
counting the years that slipped our palms;
Enough is enough
our cup overflows where the river runs.

Speaking in parables
we continue to fight this beast;
He is not seen by none.
but the voice whispers constantly.

Ashes to ashes
Blood pours from hard times,
Consider us a found
Who stipulates our own mind.

Instead of waiting on tomorrow
Cherish the days seen.
Only we know ourselves as well as
God
Why let anger be apart of our genes?

Why rock the chamber for vengeance?
The penitentiary is not a place of fun,
It's hard to gain our freedom back
Only the foolish don't learn.

Study these characteristics
Envy the knowledge heats concealed.
Be eager and determined to know
Seeking the wisdom people won't reveal.

We must live life
everyday will be different,
Those in society have opportunities
to incorporate major traditions...
Why we rely constantly on these streets?

Hustle is the means to provide for our family,
Searching for stability the hard way
transforming hard times efficiently.

These are not opinions
only the facts of life,
Chasing the roots of money
to live better against the strife.

We refuse to struggle
hustling above both to elevate,
It is a person for themselves
doing whatever it takes.

Facing circumstances are crucial
the cause to most effects,
It is not easy explaining the reasons
taking risks pondering what's next.

We never asked for this
who dictated these plans?
We picture our family in our mind
taking responsibility and providing is part of being
a man.
The way we view life, the Lord will bless us through anything. Hustling is considered an occupation trying to understand our pain.

We envision better days when all we see is happiness and peace. We have to take responsibility hustling normally often results in grief.

Why we hustle?
To cherish and take care of you, These roads we saw and reap is devoted to support our family. Can you accept this truth?...
Title: We Will Stand

What does living stand for?

Learning - Important - Values - Interpreting - Nonconventional -
Governments,

Politics transform the constitution at will
everything we worked for is held as judgements.

Do we really have the freedom of speech?
If so, why does the police force barricade the streets?
The only justice we have is unity
if we march as one, we will deliberate and rise
above defeat.

How does their officers protect and serve?
Why they are committing murder in the first degree;
will justice be served effectively?
Or will they get a slap on the wrist and walk free?

That is the reason riots take form
because words never get heard, but violence do,
Honestly, how many have to get away
with murder?
Is this the type of make factor we have to live
through?

What does that actually stands for?
Rectifying Injustice - Openly - Together,
Continue to fight for what is right through trials and tribulations we will stand forever...
Put yourself in their shoes, would you want your loved ones exploited, battered, and bruised?

As long as it has no political or personal gain, being a dictator against love and support is saying we're all screwed.

What happened to love our neighbors as thyself?

A little authority and power shows many true intentions.

We must say no to deportation, look inside yourselves, and demonstrate harmony amongst dishonorable resistance.

We can't change the world, but we have the ability to correct situations, America is the land of opportunity and freedom.

Assisting and helping is part of this nations sense of moral obligations.

Until you understand the pain and cruelty immigrants encounter, don't be one who is quick to make a decision.
and judge,

We all need assistance in our lives
say no to depreciation and yes to unconditional love...
Do you ever find time
To think about how we feel,
I realize I want you
circumstances intercept what is real.

Gazing in the depth of your eyes
I find myself in a trance;
The most priceless masterpiece
closing, destiny cause time waits for no man.

Your smile is so contagious
Every moment is precious,
If I had my choice
cheers to you with unlimited blessings.

It's our time to face these questions
one plus one equals together,
If it rains on us tonight
all our sins will be forgiven.

Some believe promises can be broken
without you there is no heaven,
If we both have trust
what we seek can't be affected.

Is this love that's being professed?
Don't be scared to speak your mind,
    Let me look inside your soul
I lose control all the time.

I can only be myself
Incarceration is a challenge and the heart is tested.
What you see is truly immaculate,
you will never be restless.

Keep your head to the sky
always trust in your intuition,
Never have any doubts
my life has changed, that's called contentment.

I find myself fascinated
by the things that you do,
Basic instinct keeps us alive.
maybe that's why i'm feeling you.

Have you ever surrendered your heart?
This is the genuine life of passion,
Two occasions is always splendid
but just being in your presence brings satisfaction.
All I see is sunshine
this feeling causes us to blossom,
Taking this one day at a time
everything about you is so awesome.

Would you accept me for better or worse?
These mountains we can climb,
It's hard being without you.
you are constantly on my mind...
Title: "Wicked Thoughts"

Is this reality or am I dreaming?

So many voices calling my name,
Why do these demons want me?
The pressure constantly instigate pain.

Help me avoid and refrain
my conscience attacking my ambition;
Surrounded in physical captivity
should I follow my heart or my intuition?

Who is there to trust?
These people plot and scheme with motives;
Tossing and turning from nightmares
was I destined to the chosen?

This is so suffocating
trying to hold on when it's hopeless,
I'm having conversations with the dead
and no one even knew this.

Am I choosing a dream?
living life by any means,
Nobody is ever considered perfect
it's a fact that someone is waiting to kill over
and greed.
Time waits for no man
the flesh is weak and the spirit is strong,
This life that I live
have me feeling all alone.

I'm trying to maintain
when the devil is riding my back,
It's a war that can't be seen
my mind is tamished and my body is trapped.

Should I pray?
Or depend on company and drugs?
People stress mind over matter
when I'm the one who's being judged.

I got these wicked thoughts
that keep flowing through my head,
I'm trapped about to lose my mind
feeling like I'm easy mislead.

I want to live my life
How much longer will I live?
Facing the man in the mirror
Is my destiny sealed?...
I know several individuals who keep knowledge stored in a safe. If we store it in our mind, it would be the perfect place.

We're learning to be patient. Opportunities come with dedication. Stay focused on the golden road these gates to heaven are sacred.

From different point of views, redemption is only half of it. We take abundant steps. Passion of living can be reasons for injustice.

We have to rise daily, being a man/woman causes hardship. Decision that we should make can save or make the world flip.

Approaching everything with caution it is what it is. We've been lead to the altar they don't sacrifice, they kill.

Peer pressure can mislead...
but we stand on our two feet,
    If you dig yourself a hole
just keep climbing so you won't sink.

Keep praying for sunshine
when the forecast predicts rain,
These demon's love to distract
it's an internal fight to maintain.

In the beginning was the word
the word is inside of each,
We are inspired to keep striving
cause our pain will set us free...
Every man has a dream
it can be scandalous maybe legitimate
or right in between.

Dreams

If I were the United States president
so many people wouldn't have to worry
about paying the government rent.

Dreams

I could be living like Donald Trump
keeping women like Hugh Hefner
pleasing this world with my touch.

Dreams

We could be true role models
supporting these streets with knowledge
to build a true empire.

Dreams

How about being all we can be
show this entire world
we can prosper coming straight from these streets.

Dreams

What about being a rock star
socializing with Marilyn Manson
partying like death is around the corner.

Dreams

Dreaming that we can all get by
accomplishing all our goals
knowing we only live one life.
DREAMS
I could be the first black pope.
DREAMS
for give me for my sins
majority everyone smoked dope.
DREAMS
our enemies saw what they reap
guilt have them tossing and turning
nothing in life is considered free.
DREAMS
He's not hard to succeed.
whenever said you wouldn't amount to nothing
hate the next man with greed.
DREAMS
We don't practice to lose.
if we try hard enough
dreams really do come true.
DREAMS
waking up with a purpose in hand
showing love, loyalty, and respect
to each individual who stands.
DREAMS
Making peace with our enemies
there's enough money in this world
we don't have to fight over greed.
Dreams

To help kids get an education
knowledge is the key
why are others not attempting to participate?

Dreams

To be more mature than the average man
with age comes wisdom
we got to give a helping hand.

Dreams

Two wrongs doesn't make a right
living on this earth
comes with some kind of price.

Dreams

We are already convicted as a bad man
we need to stop being illogical
making genuine and better plans.

Dreams

When we lie down to sleep
remember all the things we can do
and all that we can be.

Dreams

We might not get there quickly
as we would like to
but we will succeed.

Dreams

We have to be our own man
always give it our all.
lives is sometimes hard to understand.
Dreams
That is the very reason
we keep our head in the game
because we have dreams that can create change...
We all have dreams...
Title: "Don't Cry"

We awoke from this nightmare,
its reality cause you're nowhere near,
So many tears are shed,
the sorrow is so hard to bear.

It's difficult to focus sometimes,
finding ourselves reminiscing and wishing,
Sharing good days and wanting more,
cherishing your smile and kisses.

Our love flourishes like the garden of Eden,
it will never stop,
Struggling attempting to catch your tears,
to make this time stop.

We can't feel your pain,
we know it hurts deep to the core,
we never meant to agonize you
just let our love heal were its fine.

We're missing you all everyday,
our heart beat causing unwanted symptoms,
Trying to find a way to reach you
so you will never become a victim.
We constantly blame ourselves for all the unsought feelings. The trials we are facing hinders understanding the need for compassionate healing.

Staring at the wall contemplating reading letters while the anguish affects us hard, fighting our conscience literally while having conversations with God.

We are both going through situations exerting stability with a mature mind-frame, we attempt to block out reality but the picture still plays the same.

How can we make it all better? There’s so many things that we can’t change, if we had the ability and power your eyes would never ever drop rain.

How can we bring sweet days back? With you standing by our side, with us spending quality time relaxing all we can ask now is why?

We affected your life
WE caused so much strain,
Looking at ourself in the mirror
knowing we caused so much shame.

As we contend with imprisonment
this makes us feel grief that makes one cry.
We search our soul
hoping to avoid to see the pain in your eye.

This is what we go through
day in on the inside looking out.
How can we enjoy life
when your tears already seep out.

Please don't cry
Let us make up for the times the flood affected
our lives.

Believe in these true confessions
these should be reasons you forgive these hard
times...
There isn’t much I can say
I can only regulate the truth,
These actions demonstrate the real
just stay focused on this proof.

Does it seem overwhelming?
To show that a man has a heart,
View this picture directly.
If you didn’t know, you’re captivating and smart.

A man practice what they preach
Majority only waste time and talk,
Excuse me, your smile is so appealing
I would give you the world just to hear your voice.

All we have is our honesty,
Don’t confuse me with those who perpetrate,
I realize this is hard to grasp
You need a man with ambition who keeps it straight.

Our life may seem hectic
That makes us different from the rest,
We rise above the statistics
Willing to fill your life with total bliss.
I'm feeling your vibe drastically.
A woman's worth is hard to find,
An empire state of mind
Together, means everlasting beyond divine.

We men aren't one in the same.
I have to speak what's on my mind.
All we need is understanding
If you are willing to spare some time.

A man's purpose in life
Is giving you the best.
All I can do is give you my all
And never nothing less.
This is hell on earth
demons in the form of officers,
Close calls with these devils
attempting to divert with many offers.

Digesting several pharmaceuticals
to dull reality and the pain,
Time kills us slowly
while many engage in unknown sexual games.

Unleashing tears of anger
praying internally our soul bleeds,
Playing God with our lives
retaliation is all that you breed.

Guilty by being imprisoned
the pen used by those rogues is an abomination,
Taking advantage of what we worked
hard for
makes one demonstrate rage seeking domination.

If you can't respect our mind
why should we respect your life?
You protect all the wrongs
even when the situation is not right.
We have the power to withstand
but our family means more,
Pressure will bust a pipe
this battle is a neverending war.

Respect is a must
what you've been taught is false,
learn through personal experience
this understanding can't be bought.

Do you really want to face fury?
Is being loved worth being hurt?
Some have nothing to live for
the penitentiary creates the worst...
Title: T.R.O.O

You can meet us at the crossroad
we're trading in our sins,
The past is the ultimate lesson
we all continue to emphasize true amends.

Friends are not really friends
they're constantly plotting and scheming,
So many individuals resemble the
antichrist.
We refuse to be offended, we're succeeding.

Some recognize an imperial mind state
patiently waiting to claim our place,
Setting up our stepping stone
walking at a certain rate.

Can't go to sleep at night
constantly thinking about the risk for success,
Our instincts keep us alive
avoiding the trends of what's known as death.

The world is a motion picture
so many pedestrians live in character mode,
Truth be told, we don't know what's real
everyday a new plot unfolds.
Letting our actions speak the truth
other words be spoken by these snakes.
Our values cost the price of life
challenging what existence makes.

Inspired to face the truth given
our dreams are in the palm of our hands,
Nobody can fill the shoes we walk in
in the eyes of God we continue to stand.

I pray that we fulfill our destiny
walking in this twilight zone,
Everyday is the struggle of life
but we can prosper, cause we don’t walk alone.

We are not adolescents but fully grown
we can see clearly the road is gone,
While on this earth we have learned
somehow you need to struggle in order to become
King/Queen of the throne.

We must pace our steps
eyes open visualizing the truth.
Barriers will always cross our path
never be discouraged or let your shoulders
stoop.
Let's rise to the occasion
dedicated to prescribing some patience,
True Realism: Opposing Oppression
demonstrating and creating a peaceful nation.

Taking it one day at a time
Turning to multiple life lines,
We all have one to lean on
These mountains are never too hard to climb.

We have to stand up
Tell ourselves to do better.
Is there a heaven for a sinner like me?
Don't let the storm destroy our shelter.

As a man/woman we have to take
responsibility
For our rights as well as our wrongs,
At any given moment
Things can switch to the unknown.

The Lord only knows our heart
With situations that lead to sin,
Just because we are human
Doesn't mean we can't withstand and defend.
It's hard to stay attentive
when the water is rising above our head,
If we continue to follow the masses
will we drown for being potentially mislead?

Sometimes our back is against
the wall
these demons attempt to shake our faith,
we are baptised to prosper
realizing everything can be falsified and fake.

I wonder about my future
will it end at the deadly gates?
we all dream of living in paradise
but does it come with high stakes?

We can't change things overnight
the animosity and hostility we face is not living,
we all have days when we relapse
ever enjoying the feeling.

Our head to the sky
these roads we have travelled has caused much
distress,
we will conquer this battle
we are through with being oppressed...
Title: "Honesty"

First thing first Beautiful
I'm a dignified man with high stakes,
First impression is the best
I believe this is the only way.

What is glamorous and alluring when it's about you?
Words can't describe the total essence,
A delicate masterpiece created from heaven
establishing pure humility that sends a message.

How is it possible to control the urge?
From head to feet with sensual curves,
An angelic voice that melts the heart
being alone with you, the compassion emerge.

The situation I'm facing
has my heart steady racing,
heart in this small space
contemplating how to make you my body.

Looking in the eyes of a being
with the grace of a divine princess,
Your beauty captivates this world
how could any man miss this?
Living facing many circumstances
demanding what's destined to be mine,
I'll walk through hell and climb
mountains
for us to intertwine.

Constantly thinking of you
spending time in a daze,
everytime I see your smile
it always take my breath away.

You can see it in my posture
you can read it in my eyes,
I'm not afraid to admit
that I want you in my life.

Understand that to die is nothing
but to live is everything,
would you trust in me?
Could you believe in what we could be?

I have several keys for happiness
joy, sunshine, and freedom,
what you need most is love
and to be respected as equal.
I'm not saying that I'm better than all
but I practice to be the best.
How can I avoid the truth?
Honesty is all that I profess.

I'm willing to give you my all
determined to capture your heart.
The heart speaks with devotion
Conversation and understanding is the best start...
I sit back and relax
with you the skies are forever sunny,
A lifetime with you
is more than any treasure or money.

Adoring and cherishing the beauty of a
goddess,
I can visualize a night with you,
Under the moon and sparkling stars
everything will be so taboo.

Anything that you wear
hold your curves with grace,
The swagger of a diva
intelligent with beauty that bless.

I'm not the best man
but my resumé meets standards,
That's a choice we make
I promise to exceed the challenge.

Love is so crucial
The passion becomes long-term,
Can heaven entwine two hearts?
If we build it, they will be done.
Internalize these words that's being declared
action speaks louder with truth,
I won't break your heart with foolishness
the way I carry myself is living proof.

Chasing destiny is hell
living with regret is worse,
If I had one wish
Giving you all that I'm worth.

Everyone goes through the motions
don't be afraid, it's called caution,
working sincere incentives in overdrive
this devotion causes exhaustion.

I admit your presence cause nervousness
this is beyond my control,
Facing numerous of situations
your tenderness weakens a man said.

I may not speak much
cause words carry less weight
when I give it all to you
I want you to welcome this sweet grace.

A True · Humble · Understanding · Gentleman
is that the reason I’m called a “thug”?
Don’t misunderstand the qualities in me.
Is it wrong to be in love?

Showing, giving, and expressing pure devotion.
Every word is truly meant.

I need you like a heart beat.
Sometimes I flounder when you can’t recognize this...
Title: "Real Talk"

Trying to teach knowledge and wisdom to the community like a textbook, when we were in school it seemed we studied all the crooks.

So many kids are lost to these streets without a caring role model, who was there to run to? when they needed a father.

In these days its a rapid change these streets has become a virus, So many catching its cold and its difficult to fight this.

I'm no better than another these same roads I travelled, paying for my participation there's no justice in shackles.

There's many individuals who falls short and depend on these streets, Everyone doesn't prosper but so many face defeat.

We have choices and decisions
but we live so foolish,
Money is the root to evil
that's why it's not any excuses.

They say practice what you preach
still learning from our mistakes,
Finding a way to the right path
but it seems so out of place.

There's so much news in the paper
much stupidity and unneeded crime,
raping of these kids
and so many losing their minds.

Negotiating with faith
trying to save innocent lives,
Help these kids out the streets
before another one dies.

Real talk, let's get these kids off the streets
Let's stand strong and not be weak,
Real talk, don't never ever accept defeat
it's mind over matter so just breathe.
We are paying it forward as well as giving it back. It's our destiny to lead others on the right track.

I sit back and contemplate as this world turns, I realize you have to stumble in order to stand firm.

Beautiful women of America and all across this land, never give up hope even though things seem out of hand.

To all of these men we need to take responsibility! It takes two to produce a child face this like a B.

It's hard for someone to carry hopeless feelings and heavy burdens, society can become a dead zone cause misery stays lurking.

What I see
is a world full of degrading, be there when you are needed, utilize discipline and patience.

They can take you out of society and out of the hood, It really don't matter, as long as your plans, morals, and goals are all good!

Real talk, understand this is reality why are we living so wickedly? Real talk, just keep your eyes on the prizes open your mind tell no lies...
Title: "Behind Enemy Lines"

Temptation has a hold of me
who can prevent this crash?
I keep my soul intact
these outsiders attempt to counteract.

This dimension is twisted
living so optimistic,
Freedom of speech
is like a bullet striking ungrateful nemesis.

This is life
nothing won’t jeopardize our future,
Too much pressure will bust
that is a reason to be ruthless.

So addicted to earning a dollar
there’s rules to be upheld,
It’s like selling your soul
for a goal that will never prevail.

Life is a game of chess
pondering your every move,
When positions have you stranded
normally you will be the one who choose.

This world isn’t ours.
collecting part of the pieces,
bombshells can be rumors to speculate
cause these people can be leeches.

We got our head to the sky
understand that we must stray,
Crossing behind enemy lines
experiencing these oppressive ways.

Holding on to this rope
might be our lifeline,
Circumstance of our environment
have us fighting against these crimes.

The choices we make
only causes trials that we can’t name,
Aim at the inside and outside oppositions
it’s time to go against the grain.

Facing brand new causes
that gives away to harmful effects,
Treasuring everything that’s ours
retribution is only a short step.

Pay attention to your inner circle:
that’s destruction waiting to happen.
If we can't trust our family
that's the reason for strongarming and closed
nests.

Staying focused is mandatory
this obligation can be crucial.
I paint a picture for you people
bullets make love like kamasutra.

We know we have enemies
including the ones we can't see.
Staying patient with a positive attitude
makes it hard for us to achieve...
Title: "Focused"

Do you ever think?
About this lifespan and how this world spins?
How can we control our destiny?
Wandering how this world would end.

Driving all these fancy cars
attracted to the major stars,
Trying to live above the average mean
now being trapped behind bars.

Motivated by words spoken,
Trying to dictate sentiment,
Vicious ties to the community,
the hard labor makes thing irrelevant.

Escaping the negative pollution
Strife comes with a meal ticket,
Having a 9 to 5 is still struggling
some as patrolling in the prison's picket.

We all got to stay on guard
cause emotions make you commit crimes,
There's a reason for everything
understanding all of these hard times.
Steady living through crucial days
this world is constantly at war
How can you explain peace to your children?
When society won't give you that chance.

There's nothing forever guaranteed
our word is our bond,
If we dream about treasure
will it become reality or be prolonged?

It's amazing how we picture things
there's no peace when we have grief
Playing the hand we were dealt
how do we ever think?

Why is prostitution illegal?
We all must survive,
We shouldn't discriminate
every objective is a new way to provide.

Don't be mad at one another
about the way one handles business,
Anything seems necessary
promise yourself that surviving is demanded.
Is this a beginning of a new virtue?
there's no limit to a curfew,
If you want something you have to
earn it
"be all you can be" as the motto construe.

Is everything that matters
what are we to do?
we can't play with our life
taking risks in order to breakthrough.

we want to see and increase in
changes
everything connected to our hidden links,
stay focused when things crosses
our path
this is how we think...
Title: "Signs"

These omens are getting the best from me
running when I didn't need to hide,
we've all been caught up
appreciate the lord chasing us time after time.

We've been awoken from this trance
when you've been lost you can be found,
continue living and praying
these blessings makes you a better man/woman.

We have battled with the devil
and had feast with the grandmaster.
This world is unknown
cause these aren't our type of people.

Standing firm on maturity and morals
it's hard to ignore these kind of signs,
This world is not our home
repeating for the sake of mine.

I could have been dead
sticks and stones may bruise my body,
I've faced death in the eyes
keeping my soul intact when it wants to be fiesty.
Speaking the truth might offend some
that means you are ashamed and in guilt,
It was said I wouldn't live to see 21
now ain't that a trip.

I'm back and forth pacing
looking at the man in the mirror
I have to start with myself
I guess I am acting like a nigger.

I'm not a racist individual
but maybe these folks might have a point,
I need a moment of silence
to find my focus point.

I've been persecuted and crucified
by many that claim they love me,
How did I get sidetracked?
When there's only one who can judge me.

These are the kind of questions
that I ponder
while searching for an answer,
Thinking a sentence would break
my spirit
I'm fighting this prison system like it was cancer.
I will forever be a fighter
this generation is on fire,
Hell has its own fury,
seeking paradise by searching for the true Messiah.

I have real dreams
which don't always end in nightmares,
living is like playing truth or dare,
because these signs have not always been clear...
Title: "Trapped"

Have you ever been on an island?
Caught in captivity,
Trapped in a lion’s cage
when the jungle really needing me.

Set for the course to crash
going a direction that hasn’t been completed,
Place me in the wrong society
is worse than catching diseases.

We were running these streets daily
sleep never came easy,
Money is the root to death
held hostage for being greedy.

Deep in this picture literally
hell on earth watching these bodies collapse,
Reality is being cremated
with lost hope no compassion.

Reaching the top
is always about the climb,
If you can’t see it you can’t achieve it
are we really trying.
My point of view
is an epidemic of contested affiliation,
How can I find sunshine?
When the enemy have the sun shaken.

Don't get stuck by invisible thunder
of being cruelly trapped,
Take the bullet out of the chamber
before the mind relapse.

Waking with no air
everything is so blurry to me,
This can't be heaven
when flames are consuming me.

Many days and nights
I attempt to sleep my life away,
Depression is worse than being shot
an internal burn with shrapnel.

It's hard to trust anyone
because trust is deadly,
I substitute emotions with anger
it's hard to keep my mind steady.

So much goes on inside my head
its like a political war,
The sky aren't forever sunny
this world is commonly dark.

These years has been taken
my steps are counted by
with my back against the wall
and the heart nailed to the floor.

I had so much in my heart
destroying everything that was being felt,
this remainder that I have left
keeps me from dealing the deal it.

On the verge of total destruction
a living corpse, similar to a dynamite,
Trapped waiting to explode
to end the what ifs and what might's...
Title: "Can't Feel My Pain"

Picture a window being shattered
and falling just like rain.
That's how I feel
when faced with barriers that's in my way.

At night fighting demons off
overshadowed from perspiration,
challenging my own existence
beyond so much hatred.

Criticized for speaking the real
several people making me tick,
shressing trials and tribulations
when they have never experienced this.

How can you say this?
like you know what I go through,
have you been in the same boat
with no one to help you.

Tragedy, love, and pain
is apart of my life,
you view the scars and tattoo's
that dictates a real "Bloods" life.

In my state
have you ever spoken to the dead?
I still see dead people daily even when I lay down my head.

Don't tell me about drastic measures until you've been fed up.
If a loved one died how would you express your love?

It's hard living with strife I have several requests.
Don't complain about life until you have nothing left.

People are characterizing stuff that you only see in a movie.
When blood gets shed tell me can you really pursue this?

Envy could be death being successful has its own price.
Every person has fell from glory often striving to reach new heights.

Staying focused in a world that's not really known to me,
Speaking and dictating
been contesting the laws of reality,
Playing Russian Roulette
never knowing what chamber it lies,
Being not stronger to pain
constantly feeling paralyzed
It's simple just to speak
without being harassed by consequences,
I'm not looking for sympathy or
empathy
false prophets seek benefits
This is my life
you can't feel my pain
My eyes have seen things
that affects the human mindframe.
Finding ways to accumulate
hearing my heart beating,
my conscience release several voices
what is this meaning?
Staying above the water
even though its waist deep,
Keeping my enemies contained
everything is not hidden when they breech.

Relying on my instincts
trained to sense danger.
I put no trust in a stranger
everyone can be considered a manipulator.

Everytime I lay my head down it's
hard to think
going through so much it seems I can't maintain.
I never asked to get trapped up
in this phase
been driving myself in the wrong damn lane...

... You can't feel my pain...
Title: "Need Your Love"

Can you hear the words I speak?
My heart is beating loud,
I gave my mind without you
you're forever a heaven's child.

I find myself staring into space
love flowing in a puddle,
stepping on my heart
Tears pouring I feel no closure.

This been along time coming
these moments this made our love strangers
We're at the depth of this ocean
but survival is enough us.

I take this all in stride
this is a chapter we both write
Tonight when your head touches the
pillow
just know you're my guiding light.

What I express is only the truth
I want to soar and spread my wings,
I can't stop replaying the way you
move
you haunt me in my dreams.
Speaking of dreams
What are your desires?
We can reach the mountain top cause this is our empire.

I'm an authenic man behind my words
I don't mind being stereotyped as a "thug",
As long as you're happy
I'm finding ways back to your curves.

Swallowing all of my pride
being in love with forever,
forever is you
we can grow together.

I can't stop reaching and searching
committed like a true spartan,
To death do us part
loving you is the best choices.

You're one in a million
getting down on bended knees,
From a boy to a man
I can be Adam and you could be Eve.

Kissing you is all that I think about
how do you make a man blush?
Everytime you're in my presence
your harmony heals like being touched.

I'm someone who is aroused
paying attention to all of your needs,
You have me so twisted
there's no other love that begs the way my
heart pleads.

You're so precious and sexy.
Nature has it's own way of rising,
Can't hold back any longer
Hitting harder than a Tennessee Titan.

Let this be an example
Preach this like the Ten Commandments,
Put this at the top of the Constitution
Only a true heart can understand this.

When you find love you can't deny
that's when you find life,
Take it one day at a time
and soar to the highest height.

I admit, I need your love.
it seems cupid has come,

searching for the key to your heart

to keep you singing a new song...
Title: "Save Me"

They say forgive and forget
these trenches be so deep,
Buried up to the neck with problems
that I can't be reached.

My father was taken from my world
I was instilled with the street of rage,
As a juvenile stuck in the desert
I struggled to find my way.

Where was the justice
they always proclaimed peace,
I came to this world one deep
is it possible to save me.

Half of my lifespan of living
the maker of this world provided,
I can't justify my actions
trapped in an epidemic hiatus.

Please Lord can you help me
I'm facing incarceration,
Living life day by day
trying to relieve this frustration.

The devils on my back
It's difficult to shake him loose. He's determined to ruin my life. I need advice, what should I do?

Just walk with me. I can introduce you to hell. Keep living in its misery for years, but I still excelled.

I can't be weak, so I keep my head held high. My faith is too strong. I'm not scared to fight the tide. I've been stabbed in the back with the reputation of being lethal. Only God can judge me. They think I'm just his equal.

I've experienced death. I'm surprised I'm still alive. Locked down in chains. I don't know if I can survive.

If there's help for a fool.
I want to be reorganized too, 
Lord forgive me for my hostility 
make me brand new.

I want to get out of this game 
but I'm so confused, 
To all these people who thought 
I fell 
I'm still living and that's proof.

I'm not going to get reorganized is what I'm facing 
retaliation is a must 
There's no limit or rules 
I guess these things must discuss.

This is appraising my nerves 
the tension is too much to take, 
Having nothing left 
with no kind of escape.

Should I turn my back on everything? 
Or should I just pray? 
Send me some kind of sign 
Lord save me today.

Who am I?
I don't know because I'm lost,
Today I wage
my benefits and my cost.

Am I in charge?
Am I the boss of this world?
I don't know if I'm looking for
an answer
but I'm constantly searching.

I don't know my limitations
whether I'm up or down,
I need that my identity
be placed and be found...
Title: "Sincere Confidant"

A person that stands by you no matter what the weather brings,
Someone you can trust knowing life can be subjected to anything.

A person who fights your battle as their own
To show that you are not alone,
Being a good listener giving unconditional advice and love to make you strong.

A person that never let you acknowledge vulnerability when two hearts beat displaying compatibility.
A sincere confidant understanding your true worth seeing the artist in you beyond average ability.

A person that can express beauty in all things looking past which that doesn't constitute happiness, helping to observe the meaning of living visualizing the artistic way through one another experiences.

Dedicated To: Cindy "Sweet C"
Proclaiming to be happily married when the picture indicates something different, he doesn’t look at you the same when you need the grace of assurance.

The eyes are the window to the soul observing and analyzing the depth of attraction, lost in a galaxy of your own situations embody taking risk with action.

The quest of this pursuit heightens the ability to overcome hurdles to seek you, being afflicted while attempting to establish a relationship doesn’t discourage a man to fulfill his virtue.

Why let the beauty possessed be wasted and hidden although he doesn’t appreciate your loveliness, your radiance magnifies all attributes understanding a woman’s worth of attractiveness.

Why stay trapped in something non-functional? Luscious, you know who you are, even though I never can express all in a letter in due time, I will capture your heart...
Women who put on the uniform
Some to provide and others to find themselves,
Most are jocking for a position
while bending over letting their employers help themselves.

Down on their knees
hanging on their supervisors hope,
When an inmate drop his pants
they swear their not a hoe.

For the ones who show inmates love
this is not directed towards you,
For the ones writing all them cases
then turn around and fuck Sam, James, John, and sometimes Sue.

I know this may hurt some
cause it's the honest truth,
Since you're giving it up to work as an escort or
for rank
at least we will feed you soda, pastries, chips, and soups.

Dealing with us inmates
fulfilling pleasure results in safe sex,
Viewing an erotic experience
making you feel like you just had the greatest dick.
If you are going to entice us wearing those skin tight pants, don't be tripping and complaining when you view us with the rod in our hands.

Some of you women be perpetrating knowing we are physically fit than your own men, who have the stamina and endurance to stand in the door all day and night giving it to you like the world is about to end.

So think about us for once not being bias understanding how we feel, this is a world of its own enjoying the satisfaction of the real deal...
True Realism Opposing Oppression (T.R.O.O), is a follow-up to "Incarcerated Vision". There is a more indepth view inside the heart, mind, and soul of a prisoner who participated and were lead by street norms, while looking at societies issues, and dealing with trials and tribulations as a whole. The prison system is a world of its own, that words can only describe half and try to paint a clear picture hoping to unlock doors of understanding, so one can feel how this affects us all whether in society or imprisoned. With this book, you will gain insight of one is oppressed attributed to understanding the oppressor. We all have dreams but we can't block out reality no matter how hard we try. Realism is the truth that emancipates us internally & externally to strive on this journey while on this earth. Hoping (T.R.O.O) will accomplish more by opening and expanding your mind to perceive understanding and comprehend what's really taking place in our world and lives daily. Know that you cannot make yourself understood if you do not easily understand others. The very truth that concerns us most are only half-spoken, but with attention we can grasp the whole meaning.

Lo' Marcus D. "Solo" Hayden #1358980
Michael Unit
2664 FM 2054
Tenn. Colony, TX *75886