To Heaven

From Hell

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a.k.a.
Knowledge II.
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Introduction

"To Heaven, From Hell" will take you to a place absent of time & beyond all boundaries, because within the mind anything goes. This book will comfort your mind, body, & soul. It's a man's trials & tribulations being expressed in the purest form. This book stemmed from my perspectives of "heaven" and "hell." I'm currently living in hellish conditions in solitary confinement. While it is my mind that keeps me rising above these cycles of disaster, I'm giving you a taste of "heaven" (the mind), from "hell" (the material world).

"Heaven" & "Hell" is also a state of mind. So, I'm take you on a journey to & through "heaven," from "hell." In my eyes, "heaven" is anything that makes one happy, or gives them a sense of relief; Therefore, "hell" is anything that makes one sad, or gives them a sense of inconvenience or discomfort (like a struggle). "Poetry" gives me a sense of relief, because it forces me to think, & it brings out the creativity within my mind (heaven), & this is where I'm going to take you. My intentions are to take you to "heaven," from "hell" (the material world), or anything inconvenient that you are going through.

I want you to be able to read these poems, & be relieved from all of your trials & tribulations for a minute or two. I want you to experience "heaven" within your own domain. It's my duty to open the minds of
humanity. When the mind is free from any form of confusion, one is able to achieve or reach a "peaceful" state of mind. I'm sure everyone who reads these poems will enjoy them. This book isn't about money! It's about opening your mind to the realm of heaven. To those of you who believe in "heaven" & "hell" from a religious perspective, this book is not to, or meant to, challenge your religion, ideology, or discourage you in any way, shape, or form.

The first poem "Reflections of Love" is about one seeking to be loved & love that special person in return. Imagine being very close to someone, mentally, but at the same time far away from them, physically; or being very far from them, mentally; yet, close enough to kiss them, physically.

The second poem "Injustice" is about oppression/racism. This poem is dedicated to my cousin, "Treichick Jenkins" (R.I.P.) & "Trayvon Martin" (R.I.P.), who were both murdered by the police. So, to the "Martin Family" — "I feel your pain, know how it feels to loose a loveone at the hands of filthy pigs, who at the same time, got away with murder!"

The eighth poem "Is This Love or Hate" is about loving a person, but at the same time hating their ways & actions. It's also vice versa, due to the fact that it's about hating someone that you really desire to love. This is that crazy love situation. In which I'm sure most of you have been
in a situation like this, or have felt like this before.

The ninth poem "Thinking of You" is strictly for that person, who you don’t mind spending the rest of your life with, and will do anything for them. This is what Jay-Z & Beyoncé really meant in their song "Drunk in Love." This poem is about the real deal "intimacy" (Into Me, I See). Man & Woman are meant to bond (love), so this is about true love, which is beyond the physical composition. "Love is a conquering force no man or woman can stop. This poem expresses this conquering force that we call "love."

The eleventh poem "Freedom Speaks" is about one relieving their self from any form of bondage (mental or physical), while at the same time it’s mostly about freeing self from mental bondage. I had "Nelson Mandela" (R.I.P.) in mind when I wrote this poem. He died over two & a half decades in prison and came out with his sanity. That’s what I call "freedom speaking." Only a person with "knowledge" & "understanding" of life can attain true freedoms. The other poems I’ll let you figure them out yourself.

Before you go on this journey grab you a few smacks, kick-off your shoes, dim the lights, lay back & relax. I welcome you to the world of "Knowledge & also known as "Natural. "ONE LOVE!!"
My honorable name is "Stanley Earl Corbett, Jr." but most people call me by my righteous name, "Knowledge G." while some call me "Natural" or "Lex-Vegas." I'm from Lexington ("Lex-Vegas"), North Carolina. I'm an Aquarius, Original Asiatic Man b.k.a Moonish-American (a.k.a African-American) and former underground Hip-Hop Artist. I know y'all wondering about my incarceration. I've been wrongfully incarcerated for 2nd Degree Murder & Robbery With A Dangerous Weapon since July 3rd, 2003. In which I received 26 to 33 years. Hopefully, I'll be home in a few more years.

I decided to write this poetry book for my family, friends, fans, and even the haters! This book is not even about money, because I know my work (art) will sell. I really just wanted to show and prove my skills to the world. Because I'm use to showing & proving what I'm about.
Some of these poems in this book were inspired by a lot of the people who turned their backs on me when I got incarcerated. I'm not mad at y'all. I'm just disappointed, and it may be vice versa. But y'know, life goes on, regardless of the situation or circumstance, one must stay strong, so I appreciate y'all helping me find the strength to write this “powerful” poetry. Should you seek to explore more of my work (and go to) ‘www.empiricalwealthpublishing.net’ and check-out “The Heart and Soul of a Poet” by Knowledge G. If you have any questions, comments, or seek to collaborate with me, contact me at the address below:

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To Heaven
From Hell

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Reflections of Love

The morning sun kisses our presence
when the sunlight catches my attention
the image of us wrapped together is hypnotic

I'm trapped in the shadows of love
with a fetish for everything it does
because the greatest thing in life is love

I found the pleasure of love
manifesting through our tongues
like a feeling that comforts my desire

I'm burning in the fire
that increased the beat of my heart
with this emotion clothing my thoughts

Moments we share beyond the stars
keeps me inspired by the beauty of art
because the pictures of us come alive
in the twinkle of my eyes....
Injustice

A man with deficiency of morals
truly knows how to steal society
because he has no pores
to filter the poison within himself
so he lives in his own filth

And the universal language humanity speaks
knows that horror is the fate of a beast
that left souls aggrieved from its mischief

But life is full of resources
breaking the silence of inner voices
living in higher dimensions
trying to plead their innocence

Justice is the method for this madness
running through all these dull views
while tears can't even express the sadness
that reveals a little of the pain

holding a lighter in the sky to see brighter days
when the night is filled with thunder, hail, and rain....
you thought about doing crimes
for just a few dimes...

I know of the hate
that you tried to shake
before you even ate,
with all of the plate
baring so much weight
you cannot stand straight...

I know of the speech
you couldn't teach
but kept trying to preach,
with all of the things
that made you want to sing
haunting you in your dreams...

I know of the nights
that filled your body with fright
when you couldn't fight,
with all of the strife
that comes in this life
I still don't know your vice...
Courage

No man takes what he was gave strength to make but never thought to create...
Thinking of You

All of the things we could be doing
are lost in a moment
that we will never even notice.

When time passes by the good ol’ days
some things will never change
like the experiences we engaged.

I keep you in my thoughts
so nothing can take you away
I need you for motivation
because it’s hard not to run out of patience.

Everyday my desire for you is tested
but my pen fights every rejection
that leaves bubbles in my stomach
and cold nights in the summer.

My breath is getting shorter and shorter
I cannot go any further
without your love and comfort
because the thought of not having you is torture.

I made you apart of my life
when I started thinking of you.
but most things before our eyes we don't realize
and a lot of things we want will not materialize
because it's the thought that really counts

When it comes to you there's no doubt
that creeps into my mind
because you are one of a kind
with a heart that's just fine

I can't get you off of my mind
no matter how much I try
I'm intrigued by the thoughts
that follow the rhythm of my heart

The day I'm able to hold you in my arms
will truly confirm our bond
these feelings for you are too strong
for me to fall off of my throne
because with you nothing could go wrong

I wanna tap into your inner struggles
to show you that we both care for each other
everything about you matters
because your the only treasure
that a man really needs in his life

I'd rather die without you
because you helped me see light
that brought me face to face with reality

The sweet thing about you is your personality
and the way your words
give aid to my scars
so don't ever lose your heart

I know you are chosen
because nature keeps unfolding
a character that's golden

The thought of you helps me sleep,
so I'll see you in my sweet dreams....
Stanley Corbett, Jr.

Passion

Most of what I love about you
is seen clearer in your absence
When I think of your presence
I'm reminded of a blessing
that made my life pleasant

The melody of love
is revealed through your tongue
as your words give air to my lungs
I really appreciate your value
It's important not to lose you
so give me a passionate kiss
that I can hold onto ....

My ears thirst for the sound of love
in the course of "Divinity"
Together, we create true harmony
and reach the highest heights
While swimming in the sea of life
we found the source of light

I sing to you with my heart
Although, I can't give you ears to hear it
If you tune into my spirit
the voice of my voice
will speak to the ear of your ear

My thought is a bird
trapped in a cage of words
that unfolds its wings
to fly in the world of your dreams

Even the times when I am humble
there's strength in my tongue
Because I speak a language of "Universal Love."
Freedom Speaks

My life wages war on death and destruction
A man's thought cannot destroy justice
I'm on a steady diet of delusion
Never giving honor to confusion
Devils tried to bury me alive
In the spotlight, they put all of the lies
And kept the truth in the shadows
Knowing it gives a man strength to carry on

The deepest depth of man is his own ignorance
Knowledge is made for the dead by the living
Stuck in between birth and death
Honesty is what gives a soul health
If the truth within you isn't said in words
It's because your actions are heard
I am cemented in your thoughts
Because "Peace" is the "Universal Law"

I am in the Universe
And the Universe is in me
So the Universe is a reflection of what I be
Perfection is my destiny
I possess the keys to eternity
I am larger than you think
Take a good look at me
And you'll know what it means to be "FREE!!"