Eternal Cycle

Tell me, what if thou can't move forward?

What shall happen when there are more lives lost than created?

Now, even the youth bear arms.

Shooting each other.

Triggering bombs!

Thou has to stand up.

Thou has to speak.

Thou shall not turn the other cheek.

Indifference further suppresses the weak.

You See.

Where I'm from, the thought of hope is almost but a lie.

When you live in fear, why wouldn't you agree?

They say that it's because of this "new technology".

But this is something far in the making.

The cause of this youth violence is over-reliance on anti-social peers.
poor parental supervision,

alcohol and drug abuse,

poor educational or employment potential,

I could go on and on, but I'd be here all day.

You see, there are many factors at play.

Everyday.

I go outside and there's one thought on my mind.

"Will I die today?"

I have to look over my shoulder every minute.

I walk at a faster pace because with every second my chances of living decay.

You See.

In these streets, violence almost seems to beckon.

On these streets, addicts keep begging

On these streets,

everyone cries out for help from others.

But they think, "why Would I do something if it's not affecting Me?"

And to that, I agree.
Let us be the change we want to see.

After all, we made these streets.
Literally.

All we need is unity.

The kids want to gang-bang because they want to fit in
It's such a shame when you hate your own skin.

The cause of this violence is trying to get in with people to whom you shouldn't even be talking.

It's killing them within

Internal pain causes an eternal cycle

So let us break the cycle of munity.

After all, isn't this our community?!

Make amends with your nonchalance.

"What can YOU do to help the situation?"

"How will YOU prevent your people's incarceration?"

I start with the poem I wrote.

But I will only stop once all my people have hope.

Poems aren't the only thing tho.

The music I wrote talks about our strife.
I try to help the only way I know,  
I Write.

Now lend an ear because talking is a way to cope.

take a stand!  
Speak out!  
Do something man.!

There are so many ways to help a friend  
And I encourage you to do what I did,  
Help your friends.

I refuse for the cycle to start again!  
The cycle shall not win.