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Lost In Time

Keefus Flax

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Keefus Flax, "Lost in Time"

I am in a world where time stands still
And the everyday events don't seem real.

The rules of society have put me in this place;
It's where evil and destruction stare you in the face.

I fight and I struggle to keep my dignity alive,
And that is the only way it's possible to survive.

I came to this place for being accused of a crime,
And now I'm one of those people who are lost in time.

I always come to ask myself, "HOW COULD THIS BE?"
And will there ever come a time when I'll be free?

Free from this world of TORTURE, STRESS and PAIN;
I must remain strong, or it will drive me insane.

I am here to be corrected from being a menace to society,
But all the time I'm here, I learn of crime in all varieties.

I am a part of this world that makes life seem cold,
While their rule of discipline is throwing me in the hole.

This strange way of living is really hard to understand,
But it's the ultimate test of becoming a man,

For my actions that brought me here, I will always feel regret.
I'm a victim of this world of TORTURE and NEGLECT.

Family and friends from outside try to tell me how much they care,
But when I ask for support, my chances are rare.

I often find myself explaining about this world of sin,
Along with the possibility that they will never see me again.

I feel like I've been abandoned. I'm here all alone,
While needing some comfort within this world hard as stone.

It's a figure of speech, "WHAT'S OUT OF SIGHT IS OUT OF MIND,"
And the saying is true for a member lost in time.

Isn't it enough, I'm living in a jail?
The place that reminds me of living in hell?

I'm a member lost in time, and I need some space
Before all that's good inside comes and goes all to waste.

This place has nothing to offer, and every day it seems
They want to leave me with nothing, not even a dream.

It seems impossible to defeat this endless living by rules;
The stakes are for keeps, and if you SNOOZE you LOSE!

This state of being lost in time is a game some play;
The more they come, the longer they'll stay.

To play this game, you must place your ultimate bet,
But the game of lost in time is worse than RUSSIAN ROULETTE!

I am 24 years of age, considered to be in my prime,
But natural life behind bars isn't worth a single dime.

Dedicated to all the men and women who fill these walls of imprisonment. Some people don't look up until they are flat on their backs. The rapper Ice Cube once said "Prison is where society sends their failures, but at the same time, society itself is failing." The mental state of prison is the worst prison one could be in. It may get better later, although the worst is first.

Genre: Poetry

Tags: Prison life; Despair; Popular culture (music)