

***My People***

*Ramon Escobar, Inside Out Writers*

In our lives we were put in a place in which we did not intend to live in,  
And a place that brain washed us to fail and commit nothing but sin.

We grew up to be people that are ignorant and that were taught to make bad choices,  
That when positive was available and angels came to help we ignored their voices.

We grew up in a world that was haunted by negativity and wickedness,  
And when we failed and people died their meanings to us did not make sense.

Most of us were shown how to fight, lie, and steal,  
That we didn't even hesitate to think twice when it was time to kill.

Our minds were so corrupted that now we're proud of the life that we represent;  
But our ignorance is so great that when consequences come to life we just cannot comprehend.

We run around stealing and killing in our already poor communities,  
That when we get put in jail for our stupidity, we blame the authorities.

But when the questions come and they wonder why we act this way,  
Our lack of knowledge and intelligence catches up to us and we have nothing in return to say.

Some of us make excuses and find ways to explain why we live the way we do,  
But nobody would ever tell you what's real or what's really true.

The sad thing about this is that this cycle keeps going on without any intention of coming to a conclusion.  
And the longer it goes, the more young lives we end up losing.

I, myself, am part of this cycle and I'm still in this life that has given me the most crucial ride,  
But now finding a purpose to life because of where I come from, there's nowhere I can find some pride!