The Sin Of Man
By: Jack D'Ottavio

What is life when you wake up twice to gun shots of a poor neighborhoods strife?

Tell me where truth is besides the walls of this bathroom stall, where it seems like everybody that came in had a moment of clarity and wrote the realist things they knew at the time of the place.

Show me the flower fields I can run through with out the stresses of life somehow finding me wherever I went.

Sounds depressing im not tryin to be, but just opening the vent.

What is the sin of man?

Tic tic the seconds are gone like that, like the spray of a gat whos one in 30 of the clip caught an innocent child in the chest.

Walk towards that light cuz you are saved from this world of modern slaves, to the government of new born ways, how are we all okay when there are more slaves today than back in the revolutionary days.

2009 time, call it prime time, I want to change the darkness?

Do you want to change the darkness?

Don't get me wrong there are a lot of happy and good things but you will find that there is ten times more darkness than light when it comes crashing through your paper walls of fake reality, you just made one more fatality.

What are you gonna do? Will you make it through? Will you be one of the few to survive change and strive and stay alive not physically but mentally?

What is the sin of man?

I'll tell you..... When a person stands by and does nothing as tragedy slowly takes its place and toll in history.

100 Days
By: Spencer Lee

Comin up on the next time you wanna hear me rhyme you better advise your eyes that they won't hear the chime of my voice make the choice that its time to flow and every time you hear that rhyme its time to go.

We just finished up the first hundred days of Obama, a lot of people been talkin, causin a lotta drama but there ain't no solution that's bin offered, instead, brain-dead, we act like we in the coffin, in-able to incapable of makin any difference, so far from deliverance, it don't make sense addin up the dollars and cents, an' nobody left to practice tolerance.

Instead of everybody askin', requestin' the x-men to come in and make everything ok again, let's remember your member in congress, send him a letter and maybe your situation might get better, but quit complainin' derailin' the president for fallin' an' be glad he's not gettin his advice from Sarah Palin.

Everyone's so quick to kick he who is down, rather than pick him up, they stick him up push him around. So step up and make the difference, step out of the mundane, or do you prefer to defer the blame and just complain.

We got lots of problems, nobody wants to solve em, sitting around complainin seems like the easy option, yet my heart sees hope, an I can always cope, when I can look around me an see so many good folks.

People helpin other people, I would have to agree, it's not somethin' you usually see on your tv, but trust me, its there, people do care, an although not always fair, we'd never try to compare, the despair to declare that everything is clear. I don't have all the answers, newsflash, you don't either, none of us do, and that's why we need each other, Man, you are my brother so don't go undercover while so much wrong is gain under. We need good people with good hearts, good ideas, instead of lookin at the president an' blamin everything on him. He is just another person like you an me, he's got the right to fail and the right to succeed. We need to stand strong together and also strong alone, helpin each other succeed is the only way we'll move on.