

Dai P.E.N.
(Public Enemy Napalm)

Pimp your pain
Lay blame at the feet of the world
This debt owed to be paid to the Society:
Judiciary prejudic as punitive restitution

Exploit your grief
A thief sanctimonious of some lost and pilfered pearl
Serrated tears blindly trickle to anoint the sanguinary
As woes stained hands exchange compensatory currency

Whore your hurt
Insert and exert reciprocal gumdrops of seditious copulation
Cram your oral and emotional sink holes with deviled eggs
Spilling the seeds of hatred from a bitter spread eagle
Disbursing a like wound for a like wounded earth's retribution
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Under strict orders to hold court in this ink
The pen renders judgement from cipher

Who's right? Who's wrong?
Who thought to think this pen silent?
I write in leftist tones attesting to the rights of lifers
Witness the victims' surcharge

I pen unpenitent sentences
explosively I write in inflammatory discharge
Wrongoed I write if you can read remote detonated ink blots
Their plot to bury me alive in cement blocks with no m.r.
Before the storm beware the calm
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-- Carlos "Sundiata Ibn Islam" Brown