"Youth Violence"

The whispers of hate,  
Upon my life.  
Where anger murders,  
The thought of joy.  

I live in a place,  
Where there are borders.  
In a special place,  
Where there’s no order.  

I live in a world,  
Where drug is like water.  
In a very special world,  
Where it can’t get odder.  

As I enjoy the hate,  
Loving the eyes of despise.  
As the echoes of laughter,  
Was a curse upon others.  

As a small room,  
Becomes a battlefield.  
As I witness death,  
To which betrayal is key.  

I live a life,  
Where I am dead.  
In a very special life,  
To which I dread.  

I live in a house,  
Alone in this place  
In a very special house,  
A man without a face.  

As we approach,  
Where the sidewalk ends.  
Not looking back,  
Uncaring as I ascend.
I am above others,
And above the influence.
I am above the hate,
And above agony.

I am above the world,
And above the universe.
I am above humanity,
And above Life!

Yes! Above the world,
Where friends are true friends.
In a new world,
With no needs to pretend.

Yes! Above the universe,
Where haters are clowns.
In a new universe,
Where war is profound.

Yes! Above humanity,
Where caring actually occurred.
I am a new generation,
Where hating is absurd.

Yes! Above life,
Because I am different.
In a life where different,
Is the key to joy.

Why make a meaning of others opinions,
When you can be above the youth violence minions.
Above the influence as I stay,
And I hope you have a wonderful day.