Violence is pain

What is violence

Well, what is it not?

It isn't peace

It isn't love

It isn't happiness

Or any of the above

What it is, is

Anger,

Frustration,

Hate, and

Arrangement

Violence is a problem

The one you can't solve,

The one I am against

Violence is just so

Hateful, and

Unpleasant.

Violence is why we

Can't get along

Violence is around when

Things go wrong

Violence to me needs

to end

I mean why be violent

When we can be friends

Violence is not the answer

So let the peace begin
you say its projection
I say its a crime
why are someone's life
over something as small
as a dime

soon, you will feel
shame
guilt and
blame when someone
on the street looks at
you strange
so...
let's just end violence
and try peace for a
change

violence has affected
my life in so many
kids, my
friends,
family, and
cousins have died and,
I seem to be the only one
to wonder why?

why does violence exist?,
whats it and peoples lives?,
why does it come around me
and my loved ones?
why do my friends have to die?
And there is nothing I can really do to solve it. But I lay in my bed and try to dissolve it the pain the tears the lies in my eyes, but the big smile on my face it hides the struggle and my whole life.