Violence needs to Stop

Violence has killed many.
Violence has committed.
Violence has torn many families apart.
This is why violence needs to stop.
And we can stop it.

Because what if that was us.
We need to run away from the violence.
Some people call "fun."
But I call it madness.
And it needs to stop.
It puts ideas in my mind.
And I bet ideas in others.
It affected my life.
It made me feel unsafe, scared, and uncertain.
If I can trust anyone anymore.
I bet it made people feel this way as well.
But violence needs to stop now.
Because I can't take it.
And I bet you can either.

Never to be trusted.

You people.
Who walk up and down these
thieving because you'll be
your one of the cool people
what you call it?
Thug life.
I call it, "You're going to end up in jail life."
You changed my older sister.
She's never the same.
You put one in her mouth
and she came out.
and my brother got knocked
he wasn't my real brother
but he was there for us
just like a brother
my big sister saw
and tried to stop
but it was too late
he was out.
this is why violence needs to stop
that boy almost killed my brother and my little sister
he almost drowned my little sister

Oh,
and he tried to choke me.
just because I wouldn't let him touch me
in a disgusting way.
violence needs to be stop
and we can stop it by not paying attention
to what people say
or try to act cool.
everyone is cool in their own way,
being in a gang and smoking and drinking
isn't cool.
what if one day you decide to go in a gang
and you get shot, that's your fault and you can't change
it at that point.
but if you stay away from the violence
and try to stop it,
violence will decrease. not all the way but it
will be a step forward.
if we try to stop violence now.
We thought you was a nice one
but you ended up being a sleazy bum!
when you got on your knees
and begged for her love.
but your face expression told me
you wasn't the one.
you beat and steal
and you call that a job?
sometimes I pray, but then realize
what's the point?
some people don't own no of the consequences
and might end up dead or jail.
you put the drugs in her
you made her try it.
she comes home late
drunk and mung over.
and because she's my sister
and because I love her,
I have to hide her away.
feeling a shame
and I tell her.
someday, when he doesn't cover it up
and when she takes the test
and ends up with one or two kids
but he beats her
threw her around, and choched her
this is when I said.
this has to stop.
I went to my older brother
and told him what was up.
he wasn't to happy
so him and that boy met up
Counted to three
1, 2, 3