When Violence Hits

Violence hit me
in the fifth grade
they brought me
down
made me feel
worse
made me break away
everyday

Violence is cruel
hurting me you
it broke me down
in tears
and
build up with fear

How did this happen?
What made everything
change?
From chocolates and
flowers
to
guns and gangs

The drugs are terrible
it's eating people
inside
gangs are
making people
die

Across the street
cut your door
some people
are choosing to hurt

even more

police are searching

looking for a change

in a positive way

Jealousy, brands to
differences

patch people

to the nerve

it's so sick

to kill people

overshoes or

looks

Let's change

but, how?

make drugs forbidden

gangs not made

tell others to stop

if they are thinking

or acting in a

negative way

Aim at people

not with

guns or drugs

but,

with love and

trust.