

Times True Reflection:  
Black blue and broken  
I skate amidst these budding streets  
(But with a torch to light my path)  
Crude fakeness always shows its face  
(Trying to breathe amongst it all)  
Consuming things  
(More take no give)  
It never stops!  
Never have I felt more deprived  
Times true reflections  
Black blue and broken  
Resting beneath a cypress tree  
I close my eyes (and finally see)  
Regaining strength by inner means  
The jungle's beasts now bow to me  
"Rise above" "overcome"  
You decide (it's your time)  
Times true reflections  
Black blue and broken  
No slack habitual and automatic  
With light of day building endless entities  
The system that consumes  
Shattering these streets  
I feel the jungles beats (beasts)  
Now alive in me...