



Angels & Demons Freestyle

Fire an ashes are meant together
there's no way out once you're in your in forever
see them heaven gates are always gleaming
only God can judge angels and demons –

I'm thoroughly heated fighting oppression but never defeated,
the stress has my hairline receding –

I'm fighting my demons in hells of bait men
packing GATS that's prophylactic with seaman barely breathing –

seething with anger like ether, twisted like reefer
lusting the finer my mental is cold reading fever –

the angels are talking to a walking dead man
fraternizing with the American Taliban, the killer FAM –

ghettos are rusting, territories are the mark of the beast
plus the police are raising their murder rates like yeast –

my internal is thorough like them five boroughs
scared to show love cause our bandages aren't sterile –

so please starts assisting red cross in our do or die States
cause the angels and demons are colliding over our heart rates –

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Written (05/17 /17) by Clifton A. Jackson
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