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Vacuum (Leo 'The Rose' Rosenblad)

- Dedicated to Tupac Amaru Shakur

I sit out in the sun, on a bench among the young I am reading your poetry, the words that your soul sung

I feel so much just like you, but in another suit and reality I feel so strong for what you did, about us being free

The strong black male had it different, in life than what is me There is no comparison, but we look for the same key

A world of love where you and I, can express to understand And drop all shit that holds us down, walking hand in hand

The one true soul that sees me fully, is a lady from Somalia A mother of three so sweet and kind, KRP's own Dahlia

We met today and spoke of God, and how many lack of faith They claim to be religious, but cannot see the tilted eight

All is love and God is love, that's nothing about technology Flying free just like a dove, comes with a great apology

In the hearts of men the fear is strong, and women tag along too They give themselves to A.I, about soul they ain't got a clue

I ended today with your poem that's called, 'If I Fail' I got so inspired to carry on, and get people out of jail

The prison is within us, manifested in the material My approach is a bit different then yours, but I'm also a killer serial

I wish for all do die right now, to die within the mind And understand that life is not about tough, it's all about being kind

Kind to yourself and kind to others, understand what love is Homicide in relation to doubt, yeah all fear we should diss