Capital-X "Prison of the Mind"

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My brains been cuffed up and shackled, locked up in chains

Like a terrorist suspect at Guantanamo bay Stuck in a house of pain, where living conditions are inhumane

The kind of place that drives the toughest mutha fuckas insane

They say no pain no gain, man I'm tired of playing games

I got this razor in my hand, ready to cut my veins Let me explain, it's like I'm submerged and drownin And I can spit this verse with no beat, the way my head is pounding

I'm completely surrounded, and there's no escaping Locked in solitary confinement, administrative segregation

There's no cures or medications, no smiling or grinning Even satan fears this hellish place that I live in Serving a life sentence, with no chance for parole No time off for good behavior, like Antonio Negron I can't hear you when you talk, so you better fuckin shout

I'm trapped behind these bars I've written, and see no way out

Locked in a prison of the mind, this is where I'm living Cruel and unusual punishment, it's so unforgiving With no evidence or witnesses, I've been convicted Removed from existence, now I'm just a statistic In a prison of the mind, this is where I'm living Where all hope is lost, even if you're a Christian Out of sight out of mind, no phone calls or visits My only escape is this rhyme and the rhythm

Yea I feel trapped like the Africa's, after the Philly Massacre

Held captive, I want to uprise like Attica
I call for revolution, but I'm only heard by actors
That own the art of war, but have never read a chapter
Dying slowly in solitary, like George L. Jackson
Contemplating action, revenge against his assassins

Time keeps passing by, and I keep asking-why?
I was born to live and die, trapped on the inside
No concrete or steel, but these bars are fucking real
It's like a fucking public defender, copped me a raw
deal

Life with no parole, buried alive in a hole
Feel like Christ climbing skull hill, baring the cross
No one cares if your lost, it's injustice for all
Only escapes like Snake, climbing over the wall
Fuck it if I fall, I'm tired of doing the time
In solitary confinement within my own fucking mind

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