

# Anthology of M. C. Vollmann



Presented by

*My poetic Side* 

## summary

(Her) Stormy Side.

Two-Toned Brick Road.

The Sound Of Fire.

Worlds Test.

The Talent Of Thought.

A Proud Country.

Time Bomb.

Thats Just The Way It Is.

The Feeling Of Faith.

A Time For Every Matter... (Under Heaven.)

Rise Upon This Wickedness

The Crown Of "Faith".

**(Her) Stormy Side.**

Things can get stormy, just know that I'm sorry, everything I said was a made up story, I'm trying to make a bond with you, since I am so a fond of you, you took it the wrong way too, I'm going the long way through. I thought I'd be tough on a bus away from our stuff, leaving the place I learned who I Was. I thought I could move on, by now be long gone, but since we moved here, I've been stuck in this fear.

-RestrictedRhymes

## Two-Toned Brick Road.

A Two-Toned Brick Road,  
Yellow & Red  
From Came Before,  
A Young Little Med.  
The Chills Of The Outdoors,  
Restacked Ye Floors.  
A Hatchet Alone, Lodged In A Stone,  
Eyes Frosted And Frowned,  
As The Wind Blown.  
If Only We've Known, The day Was All Gone,  
From A Lovely Trip Down A Two-Tone Brick Road.  
Till The Next Day, The Bricks Must Say,  
That Where This Road Leads Is Far,  
Far  
Away.

- Mase / RestrictedRhymes

## The Sound Of Fire.

If You Listen  
You Can Hear It,  
It's The Laughter In The Street,  
It's The Motion In The Music  
It's The Fire Beneath Your Feet,  
All The Signs Our Right This Time,  
You Don't Have To Try So hard,  
So If You're Living In This World, You're Feeling Change  
Of Guard.

-Steely. D.

-Restricted Rhymes / Mase

## Worlds Test.

The World Is A Test Made By God Who has Blessed,  
He Put Birds In The Nest's, And Gave Love  
To The Messed,  
Although Time Goes By Fast,  
Our Love Will Always Last.  
It Makes Me Cry  
How Much You Try,  
Your Wings Got Clipped When You Tried To Fly,  
And All This Pain Is Like A Vein,  
Covered In Clots, And Wrapped In Chains.  
-RRhymes.

## The Talent Of Thought.

Sometimes I hold my heart to see  
sometimes I close my eyes to breath,  
sometimes I watch my thoughts roll by sometimes i pray my prayers up high.  
Sometimes my love is too be denied,  
sometimes my mouth is going to lie,  
Though my pride for a pasture is going up high,  
knowing the lord  
is right by my side.  
Praying and wishing he'l help me not hide  
from this crazy wikedness going on outside.

-RRhymes

King James Version.

For I am convinced that neither death nor life, neither angels nor demons, neither the present nor the future, nor any powers, neither height nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God that is in Christ Jesus our Lord." - Romans 8:38-39.

## A Proud Country.

The Red, The White,  
The Later Relief,  
Living In The Country Of The Red Maple Leaf.  
It Used To Be So Strong, So Strong And So Free,  
Until Our Prime Minister Became Such A Thief,  
The Grief Of The World So Sharply Shown,  
This Is Communism Who Would've Known,  
Trapped In our Houses All Alone,  
Watching The Pain As It Surely Grown,  
We Know Why We're Here, Our Purpose Awaits.  
We're Watching The Time As The Sum A-Rates. -Mason / RestrictedRhymes.



## Time Bomb.

Terrorists Of Time,  
Tricks And Tips,  
Trails Await In The Midst Of This Sh\*t,  
Whaling Worries,  
Wimpers And Hurries,  
Far Away From Our Comfort Dome,  
Rarety Ritches, Lost in The Ditches,  
Knowing That We're Alone In Our Home,  
Hungry And Sad We're Lost In This Place,  
Shure Doesn't Feel Like It's Our Home.  
Nothing To Eat But Dirt And Foam,  
Being Stuck Inside This  
-Time Bomb-  
RR

## Thats Just The Way It Is.

THAT'S JUST THE WAY IT IS...

2pac / Tupac Shakur

Changes: Come on, come on

I see no changes, wake up in the morning, and I ask myself

Is life worth living, should I blast myself?

I'm tired of bein' poor, and even worse I'm black

My stomach hurts, so I'm lookin' for a purse to snatch Cops give a damn about a negro

Pull the trigger, kill a nigga, he's a hero

Give the crack to the kids who the hell cares

One less hungry mouth on the welfare First, ship 'em dope and let 'em deal the brothers

Give 'em guns, step back, watch 'em kill each other

It's time to fight back, that's what Huey said

Two shots in the dark, now Huey's dead I got love for my brother, but we can never go nowhere

Unless we share with each other

We gotta start makin' changes

Learn to see me as a brother instead of two distant strangers And that's how it's supposed to be

How can the devil take a brother, if he's close to me?

I'd love to go back to when we played as kids

But things changed, and that's the way it is Come on, come on

That's just the way it is

Things will never be the same

That's just the way it is

Ooh, yeah Come on, come on

That's just the way it is

Things will never be the same

That's just the way it is

Aww, yeah I see no changes, all I see is racist faces

Misplaced hate makes disgrace to races

We under, I wonder what it takes to make this

One better place, let's erase the wasted Take the evil out the people, they'll be acting right

'Cause mo' black and white is smokin' crack tonight

And only time we chill is when we kill each other

It takes skill to be real, time to heal each other And although it seems heaven sent

We ain't ready, to see a black President  
It ain't a secret, don't conceal the fact  
The penitentiary's packed, and it's filled with blacks But some things will never change  
Try to show another way but you stayin' in the dope game  
Now tell me, what's a mother to do?  
Bein' real don't appeal to the brother in you You gotta operate the easy way  
(I made a G today) But you made it in a sleazy way  
Sellin' crack to the kid (I gotta get paid)  
Well, hey, well, that's the way it is Come on, come on  
That's just the way it is  
Things will never be the same  
That's just the way it is  
Aww, yeah Come on, come on  
That's just the way it is  
Things will never be the same  
That's just the way it is  
Aww, yeah We gotta make a change  
It's time for us as a people to start makin' some changes  
Let's change the way we eat  
Let's change the way we live  
And let's change the way we treat each other  
You see, the old way wasn't working so it's on us to do  
What we gotta do, to survive And still I see no changes, can't a brother get a little peace?  
There's war in the streets and war in the Middle East  
Instead of war on poverty, they got a war on drugs  
So the police can bother me And I ain't never did a crime, I ain't have to do  
But now, I'm back with the facts givin' 'em back to you  
Don't let 'em jack you up, back you up  
Crack you up and pimps smack you up You gotta learn to hold ya own  
They get jealous when they see ya, with ya mobile phone  
But tell the cops, they can't touch this  
I don't trust this, when they try to rush, I bust this That's the sound of my tool, you say it ain't cool?  
But mama didn't raise no fool  
And as long as I stay black, I gotta stay strapped  
And I never get to lay back  
'Cause I always got to worry 'bout the pay backs

Some buck that I roughed up way back  
Comin' back after all these years  
Rat-a-tat, tat, tat, tat, that's the way it is That's just the way it is  
Things will never be the same  
That's just the way it is (Way it is)  
Aww, yeah That's just the way it is  
Things will never be the same  
That's just the way it is  
Aww, yeah Some things will never change

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M.C. Vollman / RR

#JesusIsKing

#LoveElyon

#TrustYaweh

## The Feeling Of Faith.

It's the feeling of Peace, it's the feeling of Hope,  
the feelings of Fear on the edge of this Slope.  
I wish I can go back, tighten the Slack,  
reveal the regrets that's been weighing down my back.  
From the wicked of this world,  
and the lost's of my life,  
I write this today, because I know what I have to say.  
I feel the Pain, it longs through my veins,  
knowing on day it Might go away.  
It was a feeling of Joy, a feeling of Life,  
For once in my Life it was the feeling of Love,  
I first felt alive,  
then a little betrayed, I pray to the Lord,  
"Is this really the way?"  
I feel "His" Love, rain down like a Plague,  
but I also feel Hate, like an abandoned old rag,  
I feel like unloading a mag to my brain,  
covered in this blanket of shame.  
It's like im now blind, to see the good in our days,  
my angers overtaken into radiating rays, I hear the Angels say to rise Upon this Stage,  
ignoring my thoughts of revolting rage.  
I tightened my stance, Oh, how I trust in the Lords plans,  
But its the feeling of Faith that most Importantly Awaits...  
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## A Time For Every Matter... (Under Heaven.)

a time to be born and a time to die,  
a time to plant and a time to uproot,  
a time to kill and a time to heal,  
a time to tear down and a time to build,  
a time to weep and a time to laugh,  
a time to mourn and a time to dance,  
a time to scatter stones and a time to gather them,  
a time to embrace and a time to refrain from embracing,  
a time to search and a time to give up,  
a time to keep and a time to throw away,  
a time to tear and a time to mend,  
a time to be silent and a time to speak,  
a time to love and a time to hate,  
a time for war and a time for peace.

Ecclesiastes 3:2 - 8.

M.C. Vollmann

## Rise Upon This Wickedness

The Power Of Pain,  
To Be Taken From A Vein,  
Ripped Out And Slain,  
Like Being Hit By A Train,  
It's Hard To Explain Being Drowned In This Shame.  
Following The Light And The Love From Above,  
The Truth Aint To Be Ashamed Of, It's Just What We're Made Of,  
It's A Rarity We All Have In Common.  
We Need To Follow The Father,  
Hallowed Be Thy Name,  
With The Wicked In This World Never To Be Tamed.  
For Abuse And Trafficking, It's All To Be Blamed,  
Picking One By One, Waiting To Be Named.  
With The Messed In This World, Changing Their Shape,  
Children Tied Up Waiting To Get Raped.  
We Can Only Pray To Get Saved,  
And Rise Upon This Wicked Old Place.

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M.C. Vollmann

## The Crown Of "Faith".

A Crown Symbled Faith,  
Belongs To Our Father  
Hath Stolen Of Feast, In The Hands Of The Beast,  
Eyes And Ears All Over,  
Crys And Tears Re-moldered.  
Said From The "Most High"  
An Ark Of The Least,  
Don't Take The Mark Of The Beast. ?  
Whom Now Been Deceived, A Snake In Your Cells.  
Go Follow Our Father,  
Who's The Stealer Of Hope?  
The Beast In The Water,  
Also Known As The Pope.  
The Fights Long Now Started, Of Spirits Down Deep,  
So Don't Be Retarded Its Just You And Me,  
This World Is Uncharted,  
Its The Lying And The Blatters,  
Know The Devils Retreat,  
It's What's After That Matters,  
Because Heres Jesus To Meet...

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