

# Archive, Last Five

Hell was a place I knew a long time ago  
Everything was dark, there were mazes all around  
Here is where I am, here is where I was  
Here is where I don't want to be  
Hell was a place I found by mistake  
A garden's secret yet inviting door  
Leading to a place  
I'm trying hard to let go  
From the downside to the upside  
From the inside to the outside  
There I'll be making my vocabulary overstand this  
Ain't no mountain high enough, valley low enough  
I will cross over the wake and take it all  
Inside stride seven cracks in the walls of ya concrete  
Roots to mother nature found the foundation  
Separating us with characterisation  
Sensation in my body feel life never tires  
And the ways of the world inspire  
Myself an entire being is fact  
Ancient artifact shows a generation, try and understand  
And a man-made decision in division all men  
Then again when or why must eye reign speech  
Everyone and each must reach for the step they  
Wanna climb to there is always time to  
Lift an uplift with the gift we are all blessed  
Lesson and test much more and no less.