

Poetry Series

**Kaspa Richards**  
**- poems -**

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## Kaspa Richards(29/08/1988)

im 20 im from london and i use writing as a release from my mind so leave a comment and ratings if u can and yeah hope u like them, cheers

## \*\*\*\*early Mornings\*\*\*\*

Eyes awaken into the darkness  
Put into action the routine I've mastered  
Work is the only place I hear laughter  
So I pick up my pace and get ready faster

I open the front door and face the blunt storm  
Try to forget the storm and dream of the warm  
Eyes squint as I perform the ritual morning yawn  
Head out of the lift into the mist of the crisp night morn

With every step work draws me near  
Face first into the rain  
As the blistering wind blows out a tear  
Grey city looking the same

Street lights give there orange glow thru the wet air  
Individual raindrops dancing on the wind the perfect pair  
Head down hood up shield my self from the open heavens glare  
Contentment on my face as I walk thru the storm without a care

Kaspa Richards

## \*\*\*\*pop The Bottle\*\*\*\*

21 years of bottling up my emotions and fighting alone  
Got me bubbling and erupting under the surface  
Like mixing mentos in a coke bottle I'm ready to explode  
Frustrations, anger, and anxiety have no purpose

But I know if I open up and let loose my past years  
I won't stop talking and my frustration will bring tears  
The anxiety will get me lost n get me feeling tied up in belts  
So I get angry and need to calm down but there's no one there to help

Sink with me to the deep level where I cotch with my fears  
I'm stuck behind the brick wall I built but nobody cares  
Like this wall is invisible I'm not invincible so I just stare  
At all whom I don't trust n let them see what it means, to really not care

Kaspa Richards

## \*\*\*\*society Priority\*\*\*\*

Drug takers and addicts are easy to dismiss  
When these are the faces that society won't miss  
Even though its society at the route of all this  
No help at hand just a quick poisoned NHS kiss

You find it hard to see past the weed or the needle  
Closed minded you don't see that where not evil  
Its you who's evil for destroying the people  
Turning a blind eye to those who are feeble

People say where weak souls  
With no morals to hold  
How can you do it to yourself?  
An empty shell your souls been sold

This just proves to me you don't understand  
It like you think I had this all planned  
Like I wanted my life to end up down the pan  
So I'm about to take this moment if I can

To make you understand why we do what we do  
We turn to drugs to try and cure the flu  
That incurable disease which is you  
You blame us for our lives and our punishment is due  
Even though the blame lays at the feet of the minority few

Kaspa Richards

## \*\*\*\*the Estate\*\*\*\*

Looking thru my bedroom window I see,  
A broken family rowing in the street,  
A council estate mum she just can't see,  
That her teenage daughter just wants to be free.

Free to come and go as she please,  
So she goes out and has sex with the first man she sees,  
Comes back maybe pregnant definitely diseased,  
Growing up so fast she never listened carefully,  
Now she's crying for her mum as if she was three.

Even with all the hassle her lil girl has caused,  
She opens her arms and hugs her of course,  
Tells her everything will be ok if she listens and doesn't ignore,  
What the doctors say coz there word is law.

The daughter listened and now she's all well,  
Relationship with her mum has improved as well,  
There like sisters now there as close as hell,  
Mum laughing and joking with her 15 yr old girl.

Thru all her struggles she lost out on her kidulthood,  
She got her wish and now she's in adulthood,  
The life she has forced this woman to grow up,  
Now her girl body has to play catch up.

So as I look out my window and see my estate,  
Seeing the lives we lead the situations we create,  
Living in a place where real shit happens each day,  
This place made me who I am and forever ill stay.

Kaspa Richards

## \*\*\*\*upon Reflection\*\*\*\*

I look upon my eye and see my reflection  
I begin to wonder why I've lost my affection  
For you after you gave me such protection  
When life attacked me from every direction  
Knew from day one that we were destined  
Coz everyone could see our sparkling connection  
And I'm not here to even give a mention  
To that side of you that should be sectioned  
I'm just sitting here remembering old times  
The time before our relationship went into decline  
I swear to god I thought you was a sign  
That my life would start an upward climb  
Out of this gutter and into clear blue skies  
We got close so quick I soon began to rely  
On you to be true and never mutter a lie  
I would always testify how close we became  
You where always the sunshine to my pouring rain  
Without you I was a lion without his mane  
I was still me but without the passion you gave  
Blinded by my feelings I couldn't see this was insane

Kaspa Richards

### \*\*\*a Bleak Outlook\*\*\*

I see no light at the end of my tunnel,  
There is no other side to these constant struggles,  
The grass isn't greener as I can't see it,  
Can't look on the bright side if I don't believe it.

You keep telling me things will be fine,  
Eventually it will work itself out over time,  
But what do I do while I wait for that time to arrive,  
I just got to try and get through life and survive,

Nineteen years old been mentally aged and forced to grow,  
Had to deal with adult situations so growing up I wasn't slow,  
Grew up so fast the death of my brother was the first of life's many blows,  
All I've got out of it is the ability to create these pointless flows.

Now as I sit back and reminisce on my life,  
Trying to find the happy times thru all the strife,  
Not one happy memory this hasn't made me weak,  
Even though my outlook on life is constantly bleak.

Kaspa Richards



## \*\*\*a Poetic Freestyle\*\*\*

I don't spit rhymes but when I write  
There's no need for me to take my time  
Coz time after time when I write my lines  
I feel it become your sign to come and look at me shine  
Watch me get deep watch a tear fall from my eye  
But suicide won't ever be my way of saying good bye  
Ill gets so high reaching for the sky  
You won't ever see me or hear my lies  
I write so quickly if I rapped id set the mic on fire  
And burn your ambition with my flaming desire  
Get on your knees and call me sire for there aint mo man in this land  
Who can be who I be do what I do for that id have to retire  
Go back to school teach these fools how to decipher there liars  
I got no need to swagger or grab a b\*\*\*h by her hair and drag her  
Or to live up to an image on MTV and swear to be unique  
And follow the street fame coz I shot a bit of weed  
The truth indeed is if u wanna roll with the big boys  
You need to stop being a neek get off the computers n living like a geek  
And a quick word to all u freaks interfering with me n my special b  
You breahs and b\*\*\*\*\*s got us laughing you amusing little BEEP  
Sorry I got a swear word limit so I think its time for me to finish  
Step back for a minute and let u soak in my lyrics

Kaspa Richards

## \*\*\*a Teardropp Falls\*\*\*

The memories of missing years  
Has squinting eyes flooding with tears  
A teardropp falls  
The start of it all

The sound of one single long lasting breath  
Breathing life into a soul waking from death  
A teardropp falls  
Hearing life call

The unfair memories she has of being a little girl  
The violence she saw destroyed her innocent world  
A teardropp falls  
For the child who never crawled

So she mourns for the child we've all got inside  
The little girl who never was, inside her heart she hides  
A teardropp falls  
She fooled us all

You think she's ok and you know that she's fine  
But for all this time she's been giving you lines  
A teardropp falls  
For a life that stalled

A crying shudder for the body, knees up to her face  
As the raw fact hits her, those years won't take place  
A teardropp falls  
A woman sobs and bawls

She's had this pain alone for years, only she can tell,  
Saying the same thing over and over, there's no need for me to dwell  
A teardropp falls  
Creating salty pools

Wiping her face with her hand tucked into her sleeve  
Kneeling up off the floor with a graceful ease  
A teardropp falls  
From a woman who wont fall

Two eyes to her future her heart for the child  
The child none of us met because things where too wild  
A teardropp falls  
They where so cruel

Now she knows she can survive with her inner child alive  
Sad we won't meet her but at least she knows she's safe inside  
A teardropp falls  
May it be the last of them all

Kaspa Richards

## \*\*\*battling Desire\*\*\*

What I want looks to be permanently out of reach  
No matter what I say or do, teach or preach  
So with each passing day my desire becomes like a leach  
This once so exciting emotion now has me tied to her leash

I think of nothing else but of times I could have had  
Together forever like birds and feathers  
Or memories of times i've had that stop me going mad  
A garden kiss at sunrise mist a time you'll find I miss

This constant desire should have me call her sire  
For she rules over me and she mocks and she fires  
Wave after wave of heart attacks but she never tires  
So my fight looks dire and I get anxious and I perspire

But I have one weapon that makes my desire smile  
If only for a little while  
I think about our angel and how I wish she was here  
And how I could never loose her but she's never near

Snapped back to her senses I feel the yank on my leash  
Exposed to her fear my desire feels now she has to teach  
Playing them thoughts over and over an exhausted mind breached  
For it was all my fault not hers that made her out of reach

Kaspa Richards

### \*\*\*colourful Issues\*\*\*

It makes me laugh when people won't let s\*\*t rest,  
Like jay z not letting biggie die man the man died at his best,  
But in special situations when there are special relations  
Exciting trepidation and nerves of risking your foundations  
I find the best thing to do is just to forget all the games  
Come out with what u wanna say coz things won't ever change  
So let's take this colourful issue between me and you  
The red passion mixing with our hidden love blues  
And take the leap of faith to not take a chance is a waste  
People pace around looking for there soul mates face  
So I say lets grab what we have before it's too late

Kaspa Richards

## \*\*\*fairy Tales And Nursery Rhymes\*\*\*

Nick knack paddy whack  
Toss this dog a bone  
Just to let me know  
That I'm not fighting on my own

This world aint a nursery rhyme  
My nightmares just stare  
With my mind doing over time  
When will you show you care?

Where are the king's horses?  
Where are the kings men?  
Why haven't you sent them?  
To put me back together again?

I've fallen in my battle  
To slay the drunkard dragon  
No knights ride to my rescue  
Maybe its I who's off the wagon

And when I asked the black sheep  
Do u have any wool?  
He replied no sir, no sir, no bags full  
Even though I witnessed him fill them all

Fairy tales and nursery rhymes  
Worlds I visited as a kid  
Happy times they use to be  
Somewhere I could live

I've grown up now and so to the shadows  
Out of the deep into the light of the shallows  
Deserted by the smiling sun part of me knows his won  
The monster that as a kid you would run away from

Kaspa Richards

## \*\*\*funny Honey Money\*\*\*

Seems everyone just hates to see me change  
But my brain feels maimed with no ambition of fame  
Just money and its funny all I want is that and my honey  
Coz the rest are all dummies and I can't get chummy  
With new people who are feeble, fake, and evil  
And old friends who crossed me are no longer equals  
So i'm use to standing alone prone to breaking thrones  
A war zone is my home and a battling I shall go  
No love for my peers not after all these years  
I won't shed a tear to hear u all lost what is dear  
Coz u haven't got a clue on what it means to be true  
All u do is front, your lost in an image that isn't you  
Like your all a heard of sheep, your all the same no one is unique  
U will never reach the peak with all that rubbish you speak  
A petty lil criminal running his mouth like he hard is so pitiful  
Taking advice from a prisoner? U idiot that's why u minimal  
Wise up learn from the quiet ones before your freedom is critical

Kaspa Richards

## \*\*\*hallucinating Lies\*\*\*

Once again my friends,  
Another story comes to an end,  
I wish I could say it was a happy ending,  
But i've been driven right round the bend,  
My boys, my friends, them so called men,  
Grown up into little boys who think they can defend,  
But when shit comes round they bitch but nothing comes of it then,  
Soon enough they trying to look like rough men again

Then my girls, my ladies, the smart ones without babies,  
You have all driven me crazy  
But not one of u has tried to play me,  
And baby,  
It's not your fault that we can't get together I know the reason why,  
My years of problems built a brick wall in my mind 50ft high  
I want to let u in so much and for us to reach for the sky,  
But even when I try, I get anxious and start to see hallucinating lies,  
Just to stop myself getting hurt, stupid I know, but I have to say bye,  
Another battle lost it's my demon not a girl, got me alone on the sly  
I'm at home always fighting so for us I jus haven't got the time  
Even when outside I'm fighting issues in my mind,  
So if I'm distant or cold to you now you know why  
But ill be back to normal soon and I promise you  
Ill be making one of you mine

Kaspa Richards



## \*\*\*in My Own Little World\*\*\*

Closing my eyes the true me begins his journey  
To the world I own the place that will cure me  
Where I'm free to roam and no one there to lure me  
Except for mystical Mother Nature who lovingly endures me

With every floating footstep I sense a change  
My worries don't matter here I've stepped out the cage  
Into a world of wonder still I feel amazed  
As I tread the world of fantasy so beautifully strange

I feel the cushioning effect of the silver silk grass  
As I glide across a path I remember from my past  
The daystar glow from the star rise lights up the land  
Imagine your moonlight being a brighter morning man

In the early morning starlight I see where my path will reach  
Far to the east to the coast where lies the reflective beach  
Where the silk grass meets the starry daytime sky  
I have arrived at Ancient coast to see a pink ocean resting by

The silk undergrowth gives way to smooth rainbow stone  
Rainbow coloured raindrops stained rock once white as bone  
Overlooking the pink ocean in slumber sleeping by the shore  
Waves caress the sparkling surface of a beach I do adore

I descend the opal staircase carved by forgotten gods  
From a time before I arrived there name and people lost  
Another few steps and soon I shall step upon the water  
I think pure thoughts my belief and love mustn't falter

I step into the clear Pink Ocean comforting like a balm  
The water sees right through me she knows I mean no harm  
She allows safe passage and raises her walkway made of shells  
Connecting me with the beach where bygone magic dwells

The reflective beach of old where all your truths are told  
The magic will take hold and soon your problems fold  
The inner you sees your life in a whole new light  
The magic of the diamond sand finally rebuilds you right

Kaspa Richards

## \*\*\*looking Glass\*\*\*

I can't bear to stare into a looking glass  
For I see my reflection thus I see my past  
I see what I am and I see I won't last  
I see my failures and what holds me back  
I see the skills of relationship I lack  
I can't bear to stare into a looking glass  
For I fear the mirror world and the spells it casts  
On my mind and on yours too  
Is what you see a true reflection of you?  
I don't think it is and I know it isn't with me  
But the looking glass attacks with glee  
Yeah I see my smile but my mouth hasn't moved  
The looking glass is laughing and mocking my mood  
So I don't look into the looking glass as I don't like what I see  
And what I see is me loosing my grip on reality

Kaspa Richards

## \*\*\*lost Little Threads\*\*\*

Sometimes feeling like a little boy  
Trapped inside a tall mans body  
I had to grow up and dropp the toys  
Being a kid here was a fool's mad hobby

Or maybe it was my trip on shrooms  
But I swear it never hurt  
Though my crash landing in the room  
Sure kicked up the dirt

That came falling through my cranium into my mind  
Landing on memories in explosive clusters  
I lost those hours lost in colour and time  
Being wiped away in a psychedelic duster

I know I was back home coz I felt alone  
But I know I went somewhere  
I can't recollect the zone or where it was I roamed  
Or what it is I done there

Those little memories that act like you're stitching  
Little threads holding the core of you intact  
I find without my lost threads I'm always itching  
To find myself more and to know all the facts

Kaspa Richards

## \*\*\*mugs And Drugs\*\*\*

I knock on the window of my mates' front door  
Looks confused so I remind him what I'm here for  
What's happening can u sort us with that score?  
There's none in the area? When you getting more?

While he talks I think god he's a mug  
Pregnant girlfriend but both do drugs  
He drinks and she likes coke in the club  
Both haven't learned enough is enough

For the child's sake they should change there ways  
Three months to the birth you can count the days  
Slowly you will see the elation begin to fade  
As the realisation of a child hits them where there paid

Didn't think of this when they heard the news  
A baby on the way they were over the moon  
But between the pair of you, you have one room  
Sort yourselves out that baby's coming soon

That's when all the joyful smiles turn to frowns  
As you watch there life get turned upside down  
Swimming in baby tears there life's been drowned  
He should've worn a rubber now who's the clown?

Walking away from his mums rave hit flat  
Baffled at how someone can be such a prat  
He actually believes he is who he acts  
The hard man from TV who neglects all the facts

Kaspa Richards

## \*\*\*never Should've Lied\*\*\*

I know when i'm being lied to  
Even if I do not say  
Ill witness your lie enter the world  
And see how long it stays

Just to see how long u can lie for  
Before your lie cracks  
Or when i've decided the time has come  
Ill admit I know the facts

I've played this game over and over  
You were never gonna win  
Why you ask did I wait so long  
I'll say I enjoyed my sin

Or the times I made u panic  
When I questioned your lie  
Filling your life with constant stress  
Had me smiling on the sly

No regret for what i've done now  
You never should've lied  
Don't think that I still care for you  
I never even cried

Kaspa Richards

## \*\*\*princess' Lost Love\*\*\*

Emotions in her heart someone in her head  
My friend came and spoke to me this is what she said  
About the guy from her past who fell from her grasp  
Made the wrong decision now she hopes it won't last

Back in school he use to write me little notes  
Weren't just his words they were also his hopes  
Of me being his girl maybe one day getting close  
I liked him already he made me laugh when he spoke  
When we were going out things were never easy  
He was blazing and friends started being sleazy  
Stepping to my face saying now they never see me  
Told them he wasn't like that please believe me  
They never saw his good side couldn't see I was smiling  
He brought me this necklace see I wasn't lying  
But during the time in which we went out  
I spent every minute with him there or about  
We were always together it soon raised doubts  
Hours and hours wasted just staying at his house  
Nothing else but chilling out just watching DVDs  
Never thought that's how it was going to be  
So eventually I had to go my separate way  
For the dumbest reasons now I feel I have to say  
Should've asked for him to simply stay away  
From the weed which was his hobby of the day  
Friends didn't know him so why did I listen?  
I knew what was best and now I miss him  
It's not even the fact that my feelings are back  
And I know certain mates aren't happy at that  
But I don't think I ever stopped loving him really  
And all I wanna do is get back with him dearly

Kaspa Richards

## \*\*\*release Into Peace\*\*\*

I got people in my life who don't know how bad I got it  
Not that its there fault I don't go on about it  
Coz lets be honest at the end of the day  
Speaking about it wont stop it wont take it away

I mean for the first time in years  
My eyes nearly had tears  
Not that anyone's ears will hear my fears  
No, there in my head using shears  
Cutting me to pieces and anything I hold dear

And as I write this mere sliver I can feel my lip quiver  
A sign I'm being too honest and its time for me to wither  
My anxiety wants me to dither and quickly come hither  
Constantly trying to cross me but I'm too strong of a river

Well a powerful stream at least to some a ferocious beast  
North south west and east s\*\*\* arrives never calling a cease  
I ask myself over and over, when will I find my peace?  
So what I use as my release don't concern you I've heard the speech

Kaspa Richards



## \*\*\*shut Eyes\*\*\*

Closing my eyes so that I can't see  
Life staring aggressively back at me  
With eyes shut I try and find  
A way to heal this mind of mine  
Coz if my problems are out of sight  
It could bring a swift end to this fight  
And if my problems are out of mind  
I could finally get on the road to feeling fine  
Going to need time, space and a quiet place  
Somewhere where I could never be traced  
But it's now the case now that I'm here  
That I was followed by my fear  
And from inside he pushes out a tear  
And in my ear I hear him cheer  
So I shut my eyes and tell him to go  
This must've been his cue to grow  
Coz now when I shut my eyes and I see black space  
Out of the darkness I will always see my problems face

Kaspa Richards

## \*\*\*smokey Eyes\*\*\*

Getting high with the help of my mate Nazmul's tune  
Sounds of the piano and violins pour into my room  
Plus the deep thudding bass and snare share my mood  
Smokey eyes see no worries through thick white plumes  
As the music tells the green its time too bloom  
Slow smoke rises up my face I close my eyes so soon  
I feel nothing but bass and a sensation I'm on the moon  
My minds floated away from this place where problems loom  
My body to numb for races but I'm on the move  
Removing myself from reality coz nothing there's true  
Spliff hand up to my lips halfway through my zoot  
For another ten minutes I think that will do  
I'm still in my room but no longer feeling cooped  
Worries drown out when music green and I form our group

Kaspa Richards

## \*\*\*space\*\*\*

Why do I remain friends with you?  
Writing this poem I have nothing to loose  
I got a rope around my neck  
And you're tightening the noose  
Me or you I just don't know who  
Is responsible for us becoming like this  
Our relationship use to be nothing but bliss  
The early stages are the moments I miss  
But this, what we are now what we've become  
There's no space in my heart for you absolutely none  
I know I've changed your not the only one  
The root of my problem is a woman called mum  
But f\*\*\* family this isn't what I'm here for  
I'm here to remind you what we was like before  
When we first met we would talk & talk & then some more,  
But now when we talk for you it seems like a chore  
I can't believe you were someone I adored  
And now I can't look at you anymore  
I can't hate you though no matter how hard I try I cant not even a bit  
My anger for you comes from another place you're not the cause of it  
I got problems in my head and people in my face  
Just know ill always care for you that won't be replaced  
It's just where we were so close there's now a bit more space.

Kaspa Richards

### \*\*\*temptress\*\*\*

Blew my chance all them years back a regret I won't forget,  
Wish I could go back too that day,  
We kissed and the next day I kept you away  
You said to me in bed in the morning  
Never lie to me,  
You cuddled into me but after this,  
I never gave chase and missed the love I saw in your eyes and face  
Must've felt to you like I didn't want you so I kept u at bay  
But I did, I do, and I always will want you  
You have to understand though back then my head was all over the place  
And now I'm stuck in this zone, my love for you takes up all the space  
I suppose, I Guess, It's my price to pay to watch u make another man happy  
And I'm left with the words 'I'm happy for you' being all I can say  
But just know this until my dying day  
Or the day our friendship is laid to rest  
I won't ever stop loving you  
And I couldn't hurt or lie to you  
And this isn't fake bulls\*\*t  
Or something said in jest just to sound blessed to impress  
For you and only you could be my empress  
And if you where here you would see the truth in my face  
You cast a spell on me and didn't know, my hearts enchantress  
There's no one more beautiful or important then you so,  
I regret they day I let u slip through my fingers, my best friend temptress

Kaspa Richards

## \*\*\*when You Round Me\*\*\*

Bored so bored  
Scum all around me  
Lord my lord  
The devil found me  
Soared he soared  
As they hound me  
Roared they roared  
My mind cracked loudly  
To gorge to gorge  
Through a crack proudly  
No more no more  
I yelled please allow me  
My flaws my flaws  
That's how he bound me  
As norm as norm  
I look when you round me  
But a war a war  
Goes on deep, deep, down me

Kaspa Richards

# A Broken Cookie

Sometimes feel as if I've lived too long,  
Too much shit gone on too many things have gone wrong,  
Too many hits on the bong left me feeling monged,  
Sedative pills and magic mushies feel,  
As if I lifted the veil of reality and all that's real,  
Surprising considering I was an advocate of fags kill,

Coz my life soured at nine a victim of nature's crime,  
Took away my lil bro who was born ill and never fine,  
Then the stress when I was twelve in a house of hell,  
The next 7 years drove me to a point I heard insanity's bells,  
Picked up a spliff though f\*ck it might as well,  
The only thing that gave me enjoyment was my appointment with my dealer who  
sells,

Then valium came along singing a sweet lil song  
"Just swallow me that chilled high wont be long",  
At eighteen it felt id lived two lifetimes what more could fate bring?  
Then I looked in the mirror with horror at what id seen,  
I was a totally different person a person id never wanted to be,

Had no trust in people I saw them as feeble,  
You don't know about a life attacked daily by evil,  
Your life is a bed of roses mines the bee that will sting your noses,  
Now im 21 my life made me as bright as the sun and look how far I've come,  
Don't touch drugs got my own flat so you know im not a bum,  
My life's a broken cookie and im trying to save the crumbs,  
I want that special someone been lonely for too long,  
Kind of hard though when I don't trust anyone,  
Not interested in getting know you or your mum,

But behind my brick wall I sense the true me is still there,  
Wishing I had that special girl to show im able to care,  
When your sick ill pull back your hair and when you're upset ill be there,  
To wipe away the tears and if you're scared ill hold you tight to protect you from  
your fears,

This is the true me speaking from deep inside,  
Just a shame this side only comes out when I write,

When im with someone I like I make them believe everything's alright,  
They see nothing's wrong coz my problems are out of sight,  
That's just coz there in my mind too busy having a fight,  
So my true self is kept in the shadows and out of the light,

Been in the dark for so long I don't even know myself,  
I swear my life has f\*cked up my health,  
Craving to be with someone but no desire to be taken off the shelf,  
What I do and what I want are two different things,  
I want to get close to people but hate what people sing,  
Hate it when my phone rings or when my doorbell dings,

Want a proper relationship but hate the games,  
I find social conventions are lame,  
Bullsh\*t conversations and fake pleasantries are a pain,  
Life could be so much simpler if you just straight up acknowledge loves flame,

Im just a complicated individual ill never be the same,  
All I hope to get out of life now is just to remain sane,  
Coz I felt as if I was trapped inside a runaway crazy train,  
But I used my brain, fixed up my life and started all over again.

Kaspa Richards

# A Fabricated Nation

A foreign policy against colonization  
From a nation that has its roots  
In wiping the Native American population  
Off the map and to become foreigners  
Within their own existing borders of the first nation  
The first people, the first culture  
Who had fed off the land and drank the water  
For a thousand generations  
America, this love child of European wars  
And an affair with the workers of Asia  
Through its expansion west many natives scorn  
But it didn't even faze ya  
The devil or serpent or just the America dream  
Whatever you wanna call it it's never what it seems  
But if there's one thing for certain apart from their monopoly  
This country can only exist with a war time economy  
Its interests first and the world comes later  
As an Englishman,  
I know my words have less weight than this paper

Kaspa Richards



# A Mind To Explore

Class A, B, and C, have all swam through me,  
Psychedelics to the psycho active trees,  
I've explored my mind and took them all,  
I've flown the highest highs.  
And I've crashed with the falls.  
Do I regret it? Not at all,  
I'm clean as hell and I I had a Ball  
But above it all now I know what I'm talking about  
Not a little lout talking about drugs but don't know nowt

Kaspa Richards

# A Scribble

My sister with IBS brought on by stress  
Stress from this clean house f\*\*\* off it's a mess  
While others live lives full of lies but they blessed  
I scribble away my pain alone at my desk

Seeking rest from the pest of a family I detest  
Feeling less and less emotionally tied to the rest  
Those people, that job, they peel away my zest  
But ill manage this challenge and rise the best

Kaspa Richards

# Amsterdam Nights

Sitting in bed so silent n still  
Flying on this weed and valium pill  
I've been so tired lately  
Its f\*\*\*\*\* unreal  
Like a gluttonous soul without a meal  
I grab hold of life seems  
And gently peel  
Lifting the veil on all that's real  
If I was on shrooms  
I would've crossed the seal  
And stepped into the universe  
To see the colours that heals

Florescent pinks and shiny emerald green  
Are all the colours that where shown to me  
Like these colourfull stars where caught in a net  
With me at its centre with no need to fret  
Comforting me the colours gleamed  
Reality is that paradise dream  
Only saw the part I was worthy to see  
Back in sin city I wanted to flee  
Amsterdam showed her love to me  
And open my eyes to true reality  
And in one puff of smoke  
She span the earth slowly  
Allowing me to be at one with me

Kaspa Richards

# An Over Flow Of Bubbles And Blows

I'm perceived to be cold and I believe I'm old  
But its time to be bold and grasp my life with two hands  
A victorious yet changed man stands before you  
With a new found plan to make it on my own

My psyche is child like in some aspects  
But it over flows bubbles and blows  
In what seems to be important personality zones  
But I can feel the old me waking up  
With this new challenge of surviving on my own

That victory was so hollow considering the impact  
Those six years of mind games and family feuds can do  
It can bring an end to you and have you forget what you knew  
Like who you where then and who you are now  
You haven't got a clue, but don't let that little voice moan  
Coz let the truth be told you did what u had to  
To survive in that house now do the same but on your own

Kaspa Richards

# At War With Yourself

I have lost all control over my soul  
They won the war as my drugs take hold  
I do as I'm told, engulfed in my demons victory  
It feels so good could this be but trickery?

Being swept away high away  
Giggling demons wanna play  
So they invade my head with thoughts of dread  
I swear to god coz he wants me dead

So as I pop the pills I'm on the counter  
Attacking them now I've never felt prouder  
Feeling them retreat now or is it willing?  
Inadvertently possibly did I do there bidding?

As the pills take affect I'm no longer a wreck  
Collapsed in my bed as I hit the deck  
But its as I wake I start to brake  
As I get devoured like a piece of cake

The demons take hold again taking over  
They won't stop until I'm no longer sober  
And heading towards my own little Dover  
On a valium ferry coz I don't like rovers

Kaspa Richards

# Big Sister

I got this sister and I don't miss her,  
There are so many things I could say  
That along with her friends I would dismiss her,  
But please remember I didn't start this,  
But I will finish it without lying to diss her,  
She ran away whenever it got hard at home,  
My brother died and she upped and left the zone,  
Where my baby brother had once lived and then died,  
Where was she when I and my big brother cried?  
Where was she when things got even tougher?  
When there were fights I had to break up at 15,  
Between a bi polar brother and the family based on the obscene,  
I don't hate her I just don't love her,  
When could she ever be relied upon to do the right thing?  
No shed rather be out getting drunk and pretending to sing,  
With retarded friends she surrounds herself with,  
To make herself feel better because she hates herself and this  
Is something that she is actually right to do,  
Because she crossed the line with me and now has nothing to loose,  
The family got a rope round her neck and were tightening the noose,  
She's a disgrace to everything including herself,  
Now in down south she looks sick stress has fucked up her health,  
She got two kids now benefit baby cheques,  
Because her man is too lazy to get his wrists checked,  
Or maybe he just don't wanna work I don't care,  
It's not me he's responsible to it's his kids,  
And it's not fair to them with there dirty baby hair,  
Filthy clothes living in what looks like a tramps favorite lair,  
He plays American football a soft mans rugby,  
To make himself feel like a man but when there's a fight he ducks see,  
Coz his luck he sees is out and he knows what I and my family are about,  
Im not even angry I don't wanna shout,  
Because she treated her family as if they were friends,  
And now her family time has come to an end,  
I hope you understand this message I send,  
I haven't got a sister she more like a blister you can't wait to get rid off,  
I hope she finds a cliff on the coast and I boast I hope she takes a slip off



# Blurred Focus

Its three thirty two and what can I do?  
With my mind working over time thinking of you,  
Don't get it twisted it's not a happy feeling,  
Im not wide awake staring at the ceiling  
With a smile on my face thinking how I love you dearly,  
You just got an affect on me where I can't think or see clearly  
It's just when I don't see you my world seems dreary  
More grey then colorful more sad then cheery  
But when your hear I feel a lil less weary  
My grey world becomes blurred when your stir my optic nerve with your curves  
and that arse of yours that swerves so rightly and freely,  
This is my theory so take notice,  
Why you're in my head isn't love or hocus pocus  
Its jus the essence of who u are blur what's near n far till your the only one in  
focus,  
I don't mean your unlovable in fact your so god damn loveable  
That I can't allow myself to fall for you, coz I know it's not probable,  
If I fall ill burst the bubble for us to be left with double trouble,  
One little reason your in my mind is because you intrigue me  
When you see me I can't read you which is a skill I can use at will with other  
people near me

Kaspa Richards



# Bright Star

My intellectual side makes me feel so brightly illuminated  
A beam of light down the wormhole of shite I've accumulated  
But in the light I feel elated and if not already stated  
I'm a lone bright star in a dark universe quickly disintegrating  
If it weren't for the moons, the acquaintances I know  
The planets of blues reds and yellows, the friend's with whom I've grown  
And the wonder supernova, of my brother,  
I'd have no other you should know  
I'd have no light to shine at night no were to go and glow

Kaspa Richards

# Bubbling Away

Scented smoke gently rises  
Its flavours are enticing  
Mixing fruit and spices  
Coal rock glows igniting  
On a crafted blue glass bong  
The bubbles bubble exciting  
Through the pipe down and along  
Comes the smoke that's untying  
The stress of another mad day gone  
And all those people that are lying

Kaspa Richards

# Class Time

Imprisoned in my head fear I'm becoming hermit  
And this dark pain I feel I have to firm it  
That life lesson I think I've learned it  
But I'm stuck in my chair repeating the class  
Living in the past witnessing my future fall from my grasp  
It's my demons task to steal my soul and burn it

Kaspa Richards

# Diamonds And Pearls

My best friend was known as Romeo  
Coz he had his girl and loved her so  
Told me there dreams and how they'll grow  
They were destined to have more highs then lows  
But while I was busy getting my own high  
Relaxing and blazing watching time fly  
He rang me up but all I could hear where cries  
It became quite clear she had cut there ties  
Now he's a mess it's f\*\*\*\*d with his head  
All this due to what her friends have said  
Polluting her mind filling her with dread  
Telling her lies about a man they've never met  
Now he's the type of guy who would always provide  
A loving husband who would never lie  
A house a car and all she relies  
He would get them for her all in good time  
That was his future that was his plan  
To make her his wife and he her man  
Go off into the sunset and have a fam  
He would never shout or raise his hands  
It's left my friend totally broken  
That the break up words were actually spoken  
He holds back his tears but he's already croaking  
He lets go of his tears a young loves token  
Of affection and love for this girl  
She means more to him then the entire world  
Filled with its riches of diamonds and pearls  
She won't find another man who loves her this well

Kaspa Richards

# Distorted Images

One night sleep two days awake  
A third day comes,  
But this I can take  
Though if this day runs  
On the fourth ill brake  
Physically and mentally  
Ill crumble like cake  
Lost in deep thoughts  
The real becomes fake  
The fake becomes real  
Distorted images  
So I reached for a pill  
I need to get to sleep  
Coz I just can't deal  
I've lost the feel of time  
And all that is real  
Living in insomnia  
Makes humanity surreal

Kaspa Richards

# Dreaming Of Angels

I'm falling i'm sliding i'm slipping away  
I dream for the angels to take me as I pray  
Away from this life of filth and decay  
To a place where I can enjoy my day

This life in which we are all forced to lead  
Destroyed from the moment we was conceived  
Ruled over by our favourite sin called greed  
While people in the world are left to bleed

But what do we care we divert our stare  
From that tramp that looked at us there  
Deep into our eyes but what a surprise  
We say 'no change' and get on with our lives

Kaspa Richards

# Eternal Brotherhood

Brotherhood, three brothers who share a bond  
Gone through everything together  
The tears the laughter and all the right and wrongs  
Even when we lost our most innocent member  
My brotherhood let me know where I belong

Daniel my brother the oldest of us three  
An ocean of knowledge and my rock in rough seas  
Everyone got up and ran away from you  
But he knows he can count on me to never flee

David my brother the youngest of us three  
Our brotherhood cried when you died  
It wasn't your time to leave  
Innocent poor child you didn't even have time to dream

Then me the middle brother of us three  
Seen so many hardships to know nothing is what it seems  
And without my brotherhood who knows where id be  
For it was my brothers who made the man you see

Kaspa Richards

# Faceless

Feeling depressed from a life that's a mess  
My spice for life has vanished in one exhausted breath  
No closeness with anyone has left me hopeless  
Everyday im being tested,  
Typical me I keep failing every single test

On my own im a person nobody knows  
The lonely wolf knocks down my walls when he blows  
The person I am around my friends and other people  
Is someone they just seem to tolerate,  
But he's a stranger to me though  
I wish the real me had the guts to stop hiding and grow

I wish I was the person I use to be  
The child I was before I had troubles hanging over me  
Before my brother died before my family made me cry  
That child is inside me and he can see  
His dreams being forgotten and his loss of identity

I wish I could find my confidence and love who I am  
Be proud of what i've come through now that im a man  
I use to be a boy with toys and joy  
Forced to grow up quick into the abyss went my plans  
Left me feeling faceless a blurred man in a cam

I have no clue who's the man in my shoes  
The person I wish to be is it false or is it true  
Will I look in the mirror one day and see a reflection that's clearer  
I want that girl she's my world but she hasn't a clue  
Not one person takes interest in what I say or do

I hate my anxiety it stops me being myself  
I could sort everything out without it instead im on the shelf  
Loneliness gave me strength and will; it's also my Achilles heel  
When will I get back to my strong mental health?  
More importantly when will I find my sense self

Kaspa Richards



# Fake Mentality

Ghetto isn't an image, ghetto is a mentality,  
Living up to an image that isn't you,  
Is what will cause your fatality,  
I look at your weak anatomy and into your eyes  
They have been glamorized  
By media lies and rich hip hop lives  
While people living there are barely alive  
Ghetto I f\*cking hate that word  
Conjures up images of fake b\*tches following the herd  
But that's your mentality not mine  
And ours isn't his  
The one who got pissed at you  
And let loose with his fists  
Maybe he took offense to the way u act living like you do  
Saying you got it hard but in reality you haven't got a clue  
Not even the slightest inkling what its like to live the blues  
I hope you take my advice but that's up to you to choose  
So know when to loose it and when to stay calm  
Add a lil charm and if u lucky you won't come to harm  
And if you do it won't be me breaking your arms  
I got my own qwarms to think about  
Don't need blood as well as paint on my garms

Kaspa Richards

# Fates Creations

Like a warrior who's lost his courage  
Or a ballerina who's lost her grace  
Lost I am in the middle of the night  
Searching for where I left my face

I was nine when asked if I was fine  
And I first slipped the mask on  
Though now the line is "that was my worst time"  
But with a mask the truth was now gone

The mask would come with me always  
To hide in awkward situations  
Situations that come every day  
Running away from fates creations

Kaspa Richards

# Feels Like

Feels like life is finally catching up with me  
Nineteen now but depression got me feeling forty three  
Got a fractured mind loosing my grip on reality  
Trapped inside my head with only misery for company

Feels like I should be going through a mid life crisis  
But I can't afford a sports car at those prices  
Can't have a crisis at my age I always thought  
But I've been mentally aged by the problems life brought

Feels like I should forget my friends  
Well at least until I'm on the mend  
Don't want to upset them or offend  
But all I get is the fake sympathy they send

Feels like my mental problems is too complicated  
I don't let anyone in so I'm not populated  
Except for one girl but my feelings have been stated  
But it's quite obvious our friendship is over rated

Kaspa Richards

# Firelight In The Darkness

I've been repeatedly battered and bruised by life  
But here I stand as a man refusing to fight  
For justifying you and proving you right  
Was lost for you when u blindfolded me tight

So over the years I began to loose my sight  
As the fire inside of me burns o so bright  
And in my firelight ill set ablaze the night  
Turning your bark in the dark into an amusing fright  
And the glow from my flames will shine my light  
On all dark shadows that use to hide my plight

Your weakness was your weapon that u used to fight with  
Growing strong in your darkness I smartly kept tight lipped  
Deceit and a drink helped u choose the right whip  
To hit me with but I grew smart quick

I know in your soul that u just hated it  
I grabbed a hook and sum line and I baited it  
I cast into the shadows all I could do was wait and sit

Till u finally fell for the trick and took the hook  
Caught at your own game by a man you thought u had took  
Into your web of shadows but with all the crooks  
I observed and I learned what doesn't come from books

So I took my chance and let loose my plan  
To hit u were it hurts  
And let u see the rise of what you thought was a broken man

Kaspa Richards

# Flutter And Shake

Sitting hearing watching  
The wind hit the leaves  
Seeing them flutter  
And shake in the breeze  
Flowing in the air  
Slicing light with ease  
Constant gliding shadows  
For all to see  
Hearing the wind and those leaves  
Performing there harmonies  
The sound of rustling leaves  
Above me is always calming me

Kaspa Richards

## Forced 2 Write

You won't destroy my ambition,  
Of teaching u a lesson,  
U claim to be parents,  
But you don't even listen.

You wonder why I don't trust you,  
Coz mum I don't even know u,  
People say "she's your mum you gotta love her"  
How can I? I don't even know her favorite colour,

Whatever bond there was is now gone,  
Dead and buried where it belongs,  
It's not just mum it's the entire fucking family,  
Sick of you all using and moaning at me,

Now people wonder why I'm forced to write,  
Look at the life I got, you've come to your senses right?  
If I didn't write all I would do is fight,  
I find peace in my rhymes I could do it all night.

Kaspa Richards

# Forest Of Seclusion

Sitting in my forest of seclusion I close my eyes,  
I think of the birds on the wing high in the sky,  
And how they teach me no matter the impossibility  
There's a way if I find it, a way for me to fly

Then I wonder why, alone in my forest of seclusion  
The good ones die? grief's in my heart,  
What's the reason for this intrusion? But it made me strong  
And they'll live on, for death as an end is just an illusion

And then in my forest of seclusion, I see a pack of wolves  
And they teach me with the beauty of there movement,  
To be at one with our world, and everything included,  
So we would never see a broken world in need of improvement□

And then a hoot from the owl cuts through the air  
A reminder from this hunter to use your eyes beware,  
Coz even alone in my forest of seclusion out of nowhere,  
I could be pursued, its either reality or delusion,

Kaspa Richards

# Hip Hop's New Home

With regards to hip hop I've been nothing but bored  
Ever since Tupac Shakur's ghetto soul soared  
Coz the artists that followed do nothing but record  
Lower quality music that sheep here do adore  
Following the Sheppard the fans crave more  
Fakeness crept in and hit the music at its core  
Therefore it's down to a few with an immortal technique  
To fight for true hip hop, remaining original, always unique  
So every time I hear you speak, over a beat, it makes me think  
How can greatness not be followed to be replaced by the weak?  
You do nothing but preach like a priest making a speech  
Saying how when you grew up it was the gangsters who teached  
I was exposed to drugs at the earliest age  
Soon to be the only way I knew of getting paid  
Even if it all that was true why didn't u aid?  
The kids that are new, who one day was you  
Who are let down by the few as there childhood fades  
Instead respect for you for being a success  
Living in the suburbs aint like the endz u left  
Where many so desperate they resort to theft  
And a new born baby is as common as death  
Some of you remained in the drug game shifting the crack  
But now respect you lack because you refuse to act  
And never give back to that which inspired your track  
So there's only one place I go to hear the sickest flows  
To the home of hip hop's soul where London steals the show  
And in the sky a Saint George's flag is flown  
While on her dirty streets talent graces her roads

Kaspa Richards



## Hired Help

A giraffe of a man  
Reduce to his knees  
To paint the skirting boards  
So the owners are pleased  
And hoping to see that bonus  
On top of my fee  
But this isn't for me  
A lifetime of awkward positions  
Just so I can work at ease  
I want to be the geez  
Whose hiring help  
To see his houses gleam

Kaspa Richards

# Hits The Mark

Off to a forest to a spot where I know shroomies grow  
With two spliffs in my pocket so you know im walking slow  
Don't do that do good s\*\*t and try catch me up though  
Coz my mood will explode feeling like a different person  
Right now im just a stranger none of you know  
Spilling my heart with a rhythmical flow with blood ink that glows  
Take that spotlight off me coz I can't stand being apart of your show  
Coz even though its breaking my heart I wanna be alone instead of you tearing  
me apart  
Im just trying vent my emotions when I write im not attempting art  
I got too much sh\*t in my head for me too even get with a tart  
My stress levels are way off the chart  
Throw in a history of family problems that fire poisoned darts  
That picks apart your dreams but the idiots left me smart  
And my friends turned there back on me and expect me not start  
Im the only one defending myself the only one with a heart  
So ill bite like a crocodile while these puppies sit and bark  
There the fish in my dish im an ocean dwelling shark  
Even though I miss the days my friends and I would lark about in the dark  
Im not afraid to prove my point and proudly hit the mark  
And though it was years ago it hardened up my heart  
If I was Moses I would've never let you on my arc

Kaspa Richards

# I Am....

I am the blind man searching for his sight  
I am the bully looking for a fight  
Im also the star who shines so bright  
And the gorilla who smacks his chest to show his might

I am the lonely lover who doesn't see when he's wrong  
Until she gone and I admit I knew it all along  
Im also the soul who composes this song  
And longs for the song to end coz im not that strong

I am all these things and many more  
Im the fairy tale character from the days of yore  
You can laugh and yawn until its cold and dawn  
But im the soul who's reborn from his very own core

And now im the man who's writing this poem  
While people I love are better off not knowing  
What we could have been or how my feelings were growing  
You just gonna dance sing laugh and move and never stop going

Kaspa Richards

## If Im...

If im loud,

Its coz im trying to drown the sorrow sound of raging thoughts in my brain,

If im proud,

Its coz I came from nothing but pain and emerged a man unscathed and un-  
maimed,

If im mean,

Its coz I have an unresolved issue that I take out on you instead of crying into a  
tissue,

If I dream,

I dream I could have you forever so I could kiss you and never miss you

If im quiet,

Its coz im loosing my battle with my mind which turns my tongue into a mime

If I riot,

Its coz I've snapped and can't care no more coz nothing helps not even my  
rhymes

If im distant,

Its coz I feel lonely and nobody can understand me coz I don't even know myself

If im resistant,

To the idea of seeing you, its coz my anxiety and insomnia have taken over my  
health

If im anxious,

I feel alone and like everything around me I touch turns to dust so I feel as if I've  
had enough

If im conscious,

Doesn't mean im really there im normally stuck in my head fighting memories  
that fight rough

If Im lost,

This is just how I look, I lost my personality from those years I learned to duck  
and hook,

If I toss,

Then turn in my sleep, its coz im searching for the piece of me that my past  
cruelly took

If im tired,

Don't take offence its just how my brains wired being up for four days can take its toll

If Im nervous,

Im not nervous it's just hard trying to be normal when I feel too young too feel this old

If im any of these things or more,

Don't judge me by it, this isn't who I really am im just recovering trying to find who I am

If im any of these things just slap my jaw,

Snap me back out my mind tell me the truth about me coz I know nothing and nothing more

Kaspa Richards

# Inside Of Me In A Prison Of Dreams

Got the most important girl in my life talking to me but I can barely reply,  
Coz my mind is tired from days gone by,  
So my relationship with her could easily suffer,  
And that's just something that can't happen  
Coz I love her,  
All of the issues inside my mum's home have slowly let my depression grow,  
But nobody knows that i'm inside of me fighting the source of this flow,  
So I'm sorry I seem quiet or not as happy as those around me,  
I think differently coz I haven't had the time you see,  
To let my generation to influence the inside of me,  
And I'm sad about that coz when I think back,  
How different would I have been if free from this prison of dreams? ,  
Or what type of person would I have become,  
If I had grown into a perfect son? And please whoever u be tell me,  
Will I return to normal back to my age's scene? ,  
Coz if I seem out of touch or I don't know much its coz I know big boy stuff  
seems people my age don't know what's rough

Kaspa Richards

# Irrational Thoughts

When were apart do you think about me?  
Do you see me when you close your eyes?  
In the club dancing free are you really missing me?  
Guys eyes upon you do you wish they were mine?

Your dressed so sexy in the sunshine walking by  
Got guys thinking 'damn I wish she was mine'  
But if one came over with eyes only for you  
Speaking sweet words what would you do?

Would you forget me easy and flirt back?  
Get nice and close then let him hit that?  
These are mad thoughts I know I understand  
But these are the fears of a lonely man

I have people around me but only you're close  
Only with you can I banish all my ghosts  
We talk every day and I dream of you at night  
Of the next time I will see you come into sight

Do you choose not to tell me what you've really done?  
You're sexy dancing in the club or in the pub with your mum  
When you've got drunk with your inhibitions gone  
Have u left a guy thinking that he's the f\*\*\*\*\*g don?

Or when you're out with the girls  
Do you think might as well?  
When you see a guy u like  
Eyeing you up you can tell

Have u ever lied when you told me your feelings?  
Just to spare me the hurt  
I can't help it these are just my thinkings  
I feel like my love is lying in the dirt

Kaspa Richards

# Lazy Summer

Summertime, Im feeling fine  
Give me a beer  
Coz I don't like that wine  
Getting high,  
All of the time  
Me and my weed  
Never coke in a line

The pretty nice people  
Who live way out there  
So far away now  
Why should they care?

Party people dancing free  
Beneath the great music tree  
Or on the sand by the sea  
Music notes play in harmony

And where I go  
Smoke fills the air  
Always slowing me

But a smile on my face  
Will always glare  
As I enjoy my summer lazily

Kaspa Richards



# Life's A Funfair

Hands to eyes, elbows to knees,  
Crying, hunched over in my seat  
This world too mine, inside my mind  
The place, you will always reside  
I'm on the go, to see you glow  
Working, you tell me you know  
Our future for me, my favourite story  
Of marriage love and the glory  
Living life's funfair, what do we care?  
When I have you and the wind in my hair  
Then Out of my mind, into my rhyme,  
Your memory, will be here for all of time  
You left us, because life had called,  
Your spirit, it will live with us all  
Out of the lows, this is so rare  
As I ride the highs, at life's fair

Kaspa Richards

# Loved You Since That Day

I need you to know baby  
That it hurts not seeing you  
I know things are crazy lately  
Maybe that stops us being true  
To each other we always say we won't lose  
What we got coz it takes away our blues

But I can't bear being this close  
Yet feeling you're far away  
I feel I need to turn to you  
To say I've loved you since that day  
In the night you were crying  
I knew you weren't ok  
I jus had to ring u up and say  
That I was here to stay  
This is where people hate  
Coz id only known u a few days

Now years have gone by  
You make me feel I can fly  
Better then any drug to get a happy high  
A lump in my throat and a tear in my eye  
When we get to the station  
And say those f\*\*\*ing goodbyes

Coz people hate that we close  
They hate what we got  
But do any of them realise  
That there on top?  
They got the better of me  
They see you non stop  
How you fink that makes me feel  
Ill tell you,  
My heart just drops  
Every time we say goodbye  
Coz I cant just pop  
Round when I like  
So I feel like I've flopped



# Mary Jane

I get up and put the kettle on boil  
The first step to escape from my toil  
Grab my fags and free them from the foil  
Open it up and tear a chip from these royals  
Mixing it with that which always remains loyal  
Mary Jane never turned her back on me  
She buries my adversary deep in the soil

Kaspa Richards

# My Days On Drugs

Remember my shrooms days getting lost in a haze,  
Of colours so bright they quickly got me dazed,  
Saw pink and green stars above me reality was erased,  
Swimming in a red ocean that the chef Psilocybin made,  
Below me was the world mermaids lived and played,  
My brain was euphoric my third eye was engaged,  
The air was blue and I knew my soul had been be saved,  
My only wish is that I wish could've stayed  
Still to this day I long to go and play under psychedelic rays  
This reality is a maze but my shrooms reality was my way  
To me to escape all this life's bulls\*\*\* and for a few hours feel amazed

No one really knows about my time on benzos  
Diazepam beat my anxiety and broke his nose  
I felt the real me come back from the dark  
I wasn't using to get high I was using to get up and go  
Anxiety is a killer for the personality and my social show  
Those sweet little blue pills helped me grow  
My personality was shrunken and shriveled  
I felt so, so, low living a life that blows  
Every answer to an invite for a date or night out  
Was a sure fired quick and stern no  
But on benzos I was ready to let the past go

My time on weed was just the drug I needed  
The stress of a family tearing itself a part  
Felt my heart give me a warning that I heeded  
If you don't relax your gonna do something stupid  
See your wrists start bleeding coz you're slowly conceding  
Your life is tearing your soul to shreds  
Your eyes can't stand to watch the rows and the beatings  
So picked some up and rolled a spliff to shut them up  
For the first time in six years I was relaxed under that ceiling  
Upped my use to feel loose and flying with a goose  
The elephant in the room didn't bother me as long as I had my dealings

Kaspa Richards

# My Reconstruction

When you say I'm strong I'm sorry I laugh  
Coz I'm a man made out of glass and all I ask  
Is for my past to not to define my future  
Like it has my present, getting visions to loot ya  
And when you talk I mute ya coz I see your a puppet with strings  
In need of a producer and a director too shoot ya  
But I'm not in need of either coz I see the worlds on fire  
And it's all down to you liars who pushed higher and higher  
Gambling our money might as well have tossed it in the fire pit  
Coz I'm tired shit, all I ever wanted was peace and a zoot to hit  
But the past has a way of catching up on me and it will do it to you too  
If you let it get too deep inside you it will dictate and consume you  
But I've stopped letting it define me so from now on I can't loose  
Coz what else could I choose? The path too my past and my self destruction  
Or the path too my mind, body and soul's goal of reconstruction

Kaspa Richards

# No Sun In The Sky

No sun in the sky  
Another day gone by  
Not seeing you again  
Makes me wanna fly  
Coz I believe you were sly  
Tell me i'm right  
Ill brake you down  
Leave you a shell that cries  
Coz I lay here and sigh  
And wonder what and why?  
You say you want me at your side  
But your actions say otherwise  
So it's hard for me to decide  
Should I believe in you?  
When instinct says you lie

Kaspa Richards

# People Of The Irrelevant

Im not bothered by your petulance coz lets look at all the evidence,  
You get pissed off over the trivial and not what matters or what's relevant  
You ignore what's heaven sent and instead gulp down the devils medicine,  
Social acceptance, reality shows and which celebrity said what again,  
Will they be my friend? Like me! Like me! Me! Me! Me!  
Coz in the end that's all that matters in your heart,  
The people of the irrelevant!  
So let's begin, lesson one im in touch with what's relevant,  
The state of our world and if the blue planet will be saved for our lil boys and  
girls,  
Or has the scientist said it's dead again? then again,  
I dabble in the irrelevant,  
Seduced by football and will my favourite TV show be on again?  
Lesson two I got more news for you,  
I got a passion that I indulge in and if you knew what would you do?  
You'd just go frantic to learn what I get up to when on my secret antics,  
Coz you hate seeing others then yourself happy its okay I understand it,  
But behind closed doors I desire and crave some more but here's a thought,  
What would you think?  
Ahh im only kidding coz unlike you im not fibbing,  
When I say I don't care what people think,  
For the words to leave my mouth im in no need of a drink,  
A glass of wine courage to discourage your fat inhibitions that's your mission,  
But here look can you see what's missing?  
A slap of reality coz in the clarity you would see you've grown into your parent's  
vision and they'll take over you in quick succession,  
And you haven't even figured it out with your own cognition,  
You think your dominate but really your sitting there in submission,  
Thinking you the queen bee but if you looked carefully you would see that we  
have no interest in what you say, think, or believe,  
Your unfair words and actions make no incision,  
So i hope you understand my decision and have understood my evidence  
Your just the water of a ducks back  
The people of the irrelevant!

Kaspa Richards



# Playfull Angel

He said "my daughter, She's the stars,  
She's every single one of them,  
She sleeps against the sky,  
What she dreaming is what im wondering,

The wind blows when she sighs,  
That's her words "but daddy..." mumbling,  
She would run to try and fly,  
That's why you feel the ground rumbling,

She was renowned for knocking things down,  
Thats why mountainsides are crumbling,  
The clouds only swirl above town  
Coz she's spinning getting dizzy then stumbling

The heavens only open when she cries,  
She loved to help her mother with the watering,  
The sunlight is her smiling at flowers  
Her smile brightens my day when im faltering

Shed stamp her foot when id say beddy-byes,  
That's why the sky's thundering,  
She's the tear in my reddy-eyes,  
But these rainbows she keeps conjuring,  
Is her saying "smile daddy try..."  
To save my happiness from grief's plundering"

Kaspa Richards

# Relationship Memory

Remembering the time when we were simple  
You where still short and I use to kiss your dimple  
Didn't care if you looked rough or had a pimple  
You where so cute when you laughed and your nose would crinkle

Problems ripple was far from reaching us yet  
Plain sailing baby our future looked set  
Still had the smile on my face from the day we met

But then the wind changed and you and I got strange  
You started arguing saying how I had changed  
When in truth you where the one who wasn't the same  
Always uttering that same blokes name  
Try and play me for a fool like I don't know your game

Expressing your guilt through anger  
You're so guilty from your love of this stranger  
And that, is where, lies your danger

Coz I will soon say things I don't mean  
That will put events in motion that you will see  
Have us sharing nothing but animosity

Six months down the line and look at us part  
After three months I stopped loving your heart  
Only come round when you spread your legs apart  
Should've realised earlier that she was just a tart

Kaspa Richards

# Sad State Of Affairs

It's a sad state of affairs  
When you start to loose your friends  
No one there to show they care  
You even miss them driving you round the bend

It's a sad state of affairs  
When your ego is your compadre  
He whispers in your ear 'you're right and fair  
You don't need them, pay attention to what I say'

It's a sad state of affairs  
To know your smarter then those around you  
What's the point me going to your lair?  
You speak nonsense but to you it sounds true

It's a sad state of affairs  
To have nothing going on in your life  
Inside you're dying to get up off the chair  
But lack of motivation is your new strife

It's a sad state of affairs  
When you can't even pay your bills  
But to be honest do you even care?  
Give me alcohol, shrooms and more pills

It's a sad state of affairs  
To not remember the years growing up  
Except the fights between your family and your frère  
Makes you think 'I could jump into that slowing truck'

It's a sad state of affairs  
When your writing is what you confide in  
Teenage angst mixed with an adults raging stare  
On this mountain of life I see people climbing  
It's a sad state of affairs  
When you realise you're the one slipping and sliding

Kaspa Richards

# Safe In The Light

I see you living way up there  
On the highest mountain  
With the cleanest air  
From way down here  
In my pit of despair

But the times you see me  
I crept up there  
With my real face hidden  
I walked those stairs  
To be in your presence  
I had to fight my fears  
And to protect your happiness  
I must hide these tears

You live so high  
And you think I do too  
I don't want you to walk away  
So i'm holding back the truth  
That i'm not ok and no its not you  
And yes I know you're the only one I turn too

You live on this mountain  
Where you think I do reside  
But when we part our ways  
I'm rolling back down the side  
Back to blackness  
Back to my fight  
Can't bear to bring you down  
So I keep this out of sight  
Fighting my battles in the dark  
So you can stay in the light

Kaspa Richards

# Score For A Score

Grew up so quick  
It made me sick  
My minds un-clicked  
From the shrooms I lick

I flick the ash  
From my zoot of hash  
Getting mashed with tamaz  
Coz she's all I have

Prescription pills  
Do more then heal  
Abuse them right  
You're high as a kite  
No way will u fight  
Not with all your might  
Coz your way up high  
And feel so so light

Skunk over hash to get you stoned  
Score for a score dealt on the phone  
Relaxes you after the world has moaned  
Enjoyed with friends or on your own

Kaspa Richards

# Shatter

We get closer and closer  
Yet I see you from afar  
I can smell your perfume  
Though you rarely cross my path  
I can hear your voice in my head  
But it's just a txt that I'm reading  
When will you speak the words?  
That will save me from this feeling  
And despite all our chitter chatter  
And constant nitter natter  
Let's get down to what really matters  
Coz I'm about to nearly shatter  
And brake under the stress  
Until were merely tatters

Kaspa Richards

# Snapshot Of A Working Girl

Truth or dare, kiss what's bare,  
That's it there, fake your care,  
Pull her hair, love is rare,  
Used her bare, pay your fair  
On the chair, her wages stare

On the street, make ends meat,  
Take a peek, what you think?  
A lovely treat, has a seat,  
Safe or beat? Fate shell meet  
What a creep, tonight she weeps

Kaspa Richards

## Snow In July

You came out of nowhere a shock to my eyes  
You were like snow falling in July  
Such a welcomed surprise  
Or like warm weather in December  
You're the sunshine that gets me by  
Better than any drug in my system  
You're a dead cert to get me high  
I feel as if I could fly over any mountain  
Determined to make me cry  
And when you speak you sing  
It's your song that gave me wings  
Let's fly into the horizon  
And see what this world can bring  
Coz you, your mind and the song you sing  
Are so loving and wise  
Yet you've never realized  
What it is you have inside  
I see it in your walk and your smile  
That's where your majesty resides

Kaspa Richards



## So Reader

So reader, I recently i killed my black dog  
It was my companion for many years  
My drugs just made it back off  
but i could still hear it barking jeers

The more drugs i took  
the louder the bark  
So the more hugs i mistook  
for false love in the dark

But I'm smart and eventually got help  
Mr Prescription gave me pills one of my legal deals  
And i could hear the poisoned dog yelp  
But i have suspicions so i still feel rather ill

You see reader I've fought this battle alone  
It was my choice no one else  
Isolated myself from my friends n there homes  
And placed my heart on the highest shelf

So my heart was out of my minds mindless war  
I was broken, depressed, my life was a mess  
So when i met this girl and the beauty that she wore  
After she got dressed, i confess, my love was suppressed

'So i had to let her go' became the story n film stills of my life  
Led a lonely few years fighting the dog in isolation  
Wanted to end it all at one point reached for pills not a knife  
But i couldn't do it, curse this procrastination

I soon killed the dog after two separate interventions  
A fling brought my head out the war and my heart off the shelf  
I wasn't a lonely warrior but that moment was a cause of celebration  
Though her feelings were fake for once we was close and i wernt by myself

She got pregnant by her boyfriend i admit it knocked me back  
But with Mr prescriptions pills i got over her still  
And i stopped the dogs reincarnation into blacker of blacks  
So now i get stressed over bills normal stuff I'm chilled

Then i was followed by this monkey on my back and its baby anxiety  
The drugs are out of my system like intelligence out of Christians  
But I'm a proven warrior and my strength is enlighting me  
To use it to my advantage turning monkeys into minions to stop them biting me

So what I'm saying reader is i guess I'm feeling lonely  
I walked off the battlefield victourious with no love of my own  
Few friends, my view of life is distorted so everyone seems phony  
I've thrown lovers to the way side dust i just don't wanna be alone

I'm sick of my inner fighting and swiping at people in my life  
I'm sick of being alone lashing out coz of the deep hole and strife  
I'm sick of being the strong one the smart one the witty one the lie  
I'm sick of seeing everyone move forward with kids and brides  
Having a motto forced upon me 'yea you know me I'm always alright'

I don't wanna sit there with an empty throne by my side  
I don't wanna grow old with lonely tears in my eye  
I dint wanna lie in an empty bed thinking of those i let slip by  
I dint wanna be isolated or hide behind my quick wit lines

I want a relationship a proper and serious adult but fun one  
I want the cuddles the kisses the closeness and feel the love come  
I want the fights the rows the interactions the excitement and hum drum  
I want the ups the downs the smiles and frowns i wanna be someones special  
someone

Kaspa Richards

## Spores Law After Magic War

I remember the day clouds over Amsterdam loomed  
In a grotty dirty hostel that had never seen a broom  
On my bed I ate a three person punnet of magic shrooms  
Overdosed, quickly saw the wall vanish from the room  
Then I made the disastrous move to taste the groove  
Got up of my bed and tried to touch pink stars of doom  
Must've taken two steps before I saw two floating heads,  
One was my brother, who had jumped off his bed,  
The other was his fiancé but she so quickly fled,  
Tripping in her head must've fort I was dead,  
When she saw me hit the floor I was the victim off a theft,  
Shrooms stole my balance my perception and my mind,  
Until just the essence of me was left,  
Then I heard someone's voice and this is what he said  
'Bruv, it's me'  
'Where am I? '  
'In Amsterdam still you see? '  
"Who are you? I can see magic dust in my eyes"  
"Its Dan ya brother I thought you might've died"  
I throw a punch  
"I said who the hell are you? I haven't got a clue! "  
Hold up, I think I do, its coming back to me I need to go puke  
Throw up mushroom soup for an hour or two  
Find my way downstairs and drink a pint of magic juice  
Tasted like warm orange as I gulped it  
Bloke in the hostel said "that will soon set your stomach loose"  
Dash back outside puke up some more  
Feeling trapped in a psychedelic tug of war  
Fazing in and out of a reality that's seems a bore  
And the reality of the psychedelics teases my third eyes core  
Like the spores won the war and now uphold my inner body law  
No control of where I went or what reality I saw  
Flipping from one to the other like a lover whose bored  
Until it all suddenly stopped  
I was back in my world confused dazed and different forevermore

Kaspa Richards

# Sunshine

Need a spark in my life something to get it all started again  
So I can wake up knowing if I get out of bed I got something to gain  
To have a smile on my face knowing that both friends and family aren't  
simultaneously giving me pain  
I could even have an uncomplicated girl in my life with a pretty little name  
Someone to share my life with where every single day isn't the same  
I'm not greedy I don't want the perfect life or to be a person with a lot of fame  
Getting bored with turning to people pointing the finger and placing the blame  
All I ask is a few more days of sunshine and a little less drenched by rain  
For a little happiness and good luck to swing by my way nineteen years without,  
something has to change

Kaspa Richards

# Taking A Bow

I can feel my life slipping away,  
Got no control dunno what to say,  
I'm speechless how can things be so bad,  
Forgotten the memories of the life I once had.

All I have is the life I lead,  
Gotten so bad it makes my soul bleed,  
I made a choice to fight and never flee,  
But the only one I see hurting is me.

Getting so close to me saying goodnight,  
I feel so small even with all my height,  
I try and fight, fight with all my might,  
But what's the point? I'm never in the right.

This is the point I throw in the towel,  
I turn to my family and take a bow,  
I'm sick of this family show I'm leaving now,  
Coz I can't take one more single row

Kaspa Richards

# Thanks To You

You hit me at the speed of a train  
And ever since then I've had pain  
You gave me a talent I didn't know I had  
To write about the cursed life I have  
Thanks to you I see everything with a new sight  
But now I see the closest to me in a new light  
You opened my mind to the lies around me  
Now all I see are lies how can I ever be happy?  
You showed me a way to get me to start sleeping  
Now I blaze my zoot's to numb my numb feeling  
You told me who I should hate and how they should be slayed  
Thanks to my actions I'm all alone due to the price I paid

Kaspa Richards

# The Bar

Well if you're feeling down  
Trying your best not too wail  
You'll find me at the bar  
With a free stool to rest your tail  
We'll have a drink while I listen  
As you retell your tale

Coz life can get you down baby  
I know you feel alone  
But at the bar let your day depart  
Im here if you need a moan

What's he done baby tell me why you're sad,  
Your boo wont have a clue,  
And after you've moaned and groaned to me,  
Well share a joke or two,  
Coz you my friend are way too good for him,  
So laugh away your blues

Coz life can get you down baby  
I know you feel alone  
But at the bar let your heart depart  
Im here if you need a groan

We may not talk everyday  
But I do hope you know  
Im always here if ya need me  
Go ahead just call my phone  
Life tackles you just for me to pick you up  
And place you on your throne

Coz life can get you down baby  
I know you feel alone  
But at the bar let your heart depart  
Im here if you need a home

So spend some time with me or your friends  
Well have a drink or three  
And well see where this night will end

I bring less stress than he  
Who just drives you round the bend  
At least with me you're you and free

Kaspa Richards



# The Beautiful Game

A ball hit into empty stands in a game of cricket,  
A game so bland won't have me buying a ticket,  
As a kid I saw my first footy game at Stamford Bridge,  
Gullit was a magician with the ball he'd flick and trick it,  
Knew there and then that id be picking it,  
As my favourite sport played on this earth,  
Picked up a football never stopped kicking it,  
First touch chesting it, cross comes in always headering it,  
The beautiful game has a magic that keeps you remembering it,

Mini football games like '66' boost skills and tricks  
For schoolboys bunking school claiming there sick  
The dick in black blowing his whistle for a diving prat,  
Blokes in pubs screaming "what was that? ! ? ! "

Sad to see the beautiful game run by money men and bankers,  
Warms my heart though to still hear the crowd go  
"The referees a wanker! The referees a wanker! "

Im forever blowing bubbles walking in a winter wonderland,  
Oh to be a man and football fan on your sofa in the pub or the stands,  
There's nothing quite like it to be together in your team clan,  
Cheering our teams on with every emotional breath at hand

No sport is as passionate or bigger,  
No sport can do it like football can,  
No nation has stadiums that are fuller,  
No country can love this game more then England fans!

Kaspa Richards

# The Same Street

Sitting here buzzed relaxed in my seat  
Tupac in the background wisely speaks  
As I fantasise about how it should be  
Between me and her please listen to me  
As I tell you how I wish it could be

If only me and her shared the same street  
Our paths crossing early sharing our sweets  
Playing out until late something to reminisce  
Coz years down the line they'll still be her and Chris  
Growing up there were so many lessons we missed  
Bunking off school we were too cool for this  
Could of got caught but who cares f\*\*\* the risk  
Would rather cotch together like we always did  
And then soon we both try something new  
Me and her sharing our very first zoot  
Giggling more and more man we flew  
It's never the same when without you  
Leaving school now we always going round  
Staying out in the clubs till the moon goes down  
Seeing each other nearly every single day  
But now my dream now gently fades  
I open my eyes and sigh and say  
Back on my own street again today

Now back in reality my buzz gone away  
Coming back from the dream I crave  
I hear my music relentlessly plays  
What I would pay for us to have a history  
Coz our future for me is just a mystery

Kaspa Richards

# The Stella Man

Beware of the Stella man,  
He'll drown the sorrows of his life  
Then head home to beat the dome of his wife,  
Be cautious of the Stella man,  
He the type to hype a fight over nothing,  
Then say how his pint needs yet another topping,  
There goes the Stella man with a can in his hand,  
Seeing a red mist with a clenched fist  
Searching for a weak victim to hit them with  
That's this Stella mans alcoholic plan  
To try and prove he a man to that clan  
Of Stella can men, his so called friends  
Funny lil punks who stay drunk to the end,  
Coz they want the end of there life to be near  
They drink so much because when sober  
Its everything and anything they fear,  
More lager courage add a shed load of more beer  
And what do you have?  
The Stella man who only wants to hear his Stella clan cheer

Kaspa Richards

# Tied Up In Ropes

My emotions on pause and i've lost the remote  
It helps to move forward if I jot down some notes  
On what's going on in my mind since we last spoke  
My life in mums home got me feeling tied up in ropes  
But condemned was I when you found out how I coped  
How can you fill your lungs with all that weed smoke?  
I really can't be bothered to get into specifics  
Because in an amateur way I put them into lyrics  
So just for a little time I don't have to deal  
With the thoughts and emotions i'm forced to feel  
And when the high goes away in my bed I lay  
With eyes wide open religion states to pray  
But no god rules me I have more sense  
To believe that my life was heaven sent  
So obey your rules u must be silly  
Respect those who have no respect for me  
That's not me really, id rather snap there Achilles

Kaspa Richards

# To Be A Dreamer

Sabena, Sabena, Sabena,  
Whose rebel side steadily gets meaner,  
Gets tired each day,  
When life goes astray,  
Life's target on her back now hes seen her,  
But when she doesn't wanna be seen,  
She hides in moonlight and dreams,  
And shows sabeen to be alil schemer,  
So no matter the day,  
Black clouds or sun rays,  
It pays to have dreams and to be a dreamer,  
With stardust in her eye,  
Shes had her time to cry,  
Time to fight for dreams,  
To bring those dreams a lil nearer

Kaspa Richards

# Venting

I'm willing to swallow pills to stop me depressing,  
It doesn't help with you being condescending,  
All I want to do is get rid of this feeling  
Deep inside of me all day I feel it swelling  
Up and up and yet still I don't explode,  
Haven't lost my temper or broke anyone's nose,  
So tell me where does my anger go?  
Because I really don't know I just wanna blow,  
Vent my frustration just so everyone can know  
And see the pain that dwells in the heart of me  
Darkness to my soul nobody is saving me  
What will it be to stop my life becoming a tragedy?  
I don't expect you to understand my life its out of the ordinary,

Can understand now why people begin self harming,  
Because without pain you cant distinguish between living and dying,  
Don't you see in that moment of danger you're more alive  
Then you have ever felt in your entire hate filled life  
But you won't ever see me reach for the knife  
Coz in my life and you can call me a mug  
But I prefer the high from natural grown drugs,  
That's a lie I've done pills too,  
Popping temaz while blazing a zoot  
Even chewing on psychedelic shrooms,  
Anything I can to help me forget about you,  
Can you blame me with the life I'm leading?  
Where every damn day my soul is bleeding,  
You're probably thinking, who's he kidding?  
His life aint that bad he must be dreaming  
Your right its worse don't worry I had a feeling  
That you wouldn't understand or start believing

Kaspa Richards

# Watch Her Flower

This girl got green fingers  
And with or without perfume  
The scent of flowers lingers  
If her gift was in a music room  
She'd be out singing the singers

Taking the spotlight from winners  
Jealous sinners rot coz they aint got what she got  
Her natural ability to get beauty to grow out of a pot  
And it's quite plain to see this is what she loves  
Always injecting fun into whatever she does

Red petals yellow petals and even blue  
Go into her work to create something new  
It can be a gift for you or to your boo  
But flowers for my friend you'd have to think that through

I'm not a florist but I can name a few  
The gorgeous glorious Gloriosa  
Sings along to that fiery tune  
Blazing red and yellow leaves how lucky are these  
To be picked out as favorite by the flower queen

And not to be mean she picked out the pure  
White drops of snow that left her in here awe  
Lilly of the valley has a place at her core  
So don't speak bad on the flower jus say you adore

I've been lucky enough to see this girl flower  
Growing everyday and now her talent towers  
Over everyone in her class  
When she shows off her work she always wows us

Kaspa Richards

# What Do You Know?

What do you know about a family that's torn itself to shreds?

This was all before my baby brother's death,

What do you know about going in to your living room and seeing a baby laying there dead?

Happy people say home is where the heart is mine packed up and fled,

What do you know about mental illness in your sibling a family thinking him fibbing so it ends up with bloodshed?

A family split in fractions so you play with drugs searching for distractions to stop you feeling down and upset,

What do you know about multiple suicide attempts as bi polar tempts ya big brother to end his life there and then?

Seeing scars on his wrists coz his depression made him flip luckily he wernt on shrooms at the time for him be stupid with and give him a bad trip,

What do you know about watching your brother on the balcony threatening to jump?

Feeling a lump in your throat you're so petrified your struck dumb,

Hoping he floats felling the strength in your legs turn to crumbs you just can't cope,

What do you know about getting a job at thirteen while your family throws punches, kicks and screams while you're forced to choose between teams as daily you forget each and every one of ya dreams

What do you know about an alcoholic father who beat on ya mum just for her to become the dumb one and start guzzling wine saying yum yum while acting like an angel but looking like a numb nun?

What do you know about being piss poor seeing other around you get rich more? While you're in your unfurnished flat staring at the floor hearing the debt collectors knocking on ya door

What do you know about breaking up fights in your home with doors kicked off hinges everything's broke,

Requiring pain killer syringes feeling your life's being choked your standard of living is a joke 24/7 your fists are in clinches,

People in ya block first ignore the drama then tell your family to stop,



Then give up and call the cops sit back and watch before they start cringing at your plot,

What do you know about 7 police officers and two vans trying to get into your flat?

Being refused entry before storming in and seeing a vicious domestic in the act,  
Your step dad and brother in a fist fight, mum and sis-in-law screaming with tears being stacked,

With you in the middle six three but feeling little thinking tonight's the night I grab my bag and pack

What do you know about watching people in your life, getting given money by there family while you struggle in strife,

Feeling like a failure so later drugs soon begin too entice,

Get a high they could never buy coz they too happy to the pay the price in my life you can't be happy twice,

What do you know about sending off a thousand CVs when it seems there aint no job openings,

Then you pop to the shop and a guy who can't string two sentences together is selling you things?

What do you know about your life veering off the path when you chose for your life to walk down one full of love and laughs?

But instead you're walking down the path of tragedy and bitterness,

Coz you were forced into living a life you know you're too good to have while loosing all your tenderness

What do you know about all these things getting in the way of becoming who you are,

No guiding star for you to lead, no ma and pa's riches to bleed, while from afar you watch the girl that you admire,

Wanting to make her yours but your blood is on fire,

You can't be yourself when alone let alone when she walks by and says hiya,

She's one of your best friends too and you can't be yourself still damn anxiety got your blood pressure higher

What do you know about anxiety and demons in your head filling you with dread?

You wanna ask her out but it stops you dead,

Not coz you're afraid but coz your past weighs heavy on your head,

Hoping shell understand why you are who you are but when all is said,

You don't truly believe shell see past that and you'll just be back lonely in your bed,

What do you know about your mind committing crimes killing all your happiness and confidence so you jot down a few lines to get it off your chest?

Getting a kick realizing it rhymes,

Your cure to a life that's a mess is to rhyme your time away and scribble your pains at your desk?

Kaspa Richards

# When Your Dough Gets Low

Chasing money it sure can kill  
If I was a yank id be chasing dollar bills  
But still,  
Im English so I stack pound notes  
Put it in a bank? Why? They've all gone broke  
A pile of reds straight down to a pile of blue  
Fifty's and twenty's for you who never knew  
Scattered over my bed man it's such a lovely sight  
To know i've earned all this for the sake of one night  
Money can't buy you happiness but it can buy my dreams  
And all the fancy things she and I have seen  
Now I know people say that money isn't everything  
But when your dough gets low, u sit there panicking  
No cash to go buy your clothes or even worse pay the rent  
So you can stand there and moan at the luck life has sent  
Or u can get up and go and get what u need  
Money for you or your family or go buy your dreams  
I dunno bruv it's not down to me to make your decision  
Just remember if its dodgy is it worth going to prison?  
If the answers yes then bless brv I wish u all the luck  
Go do what u have to sell stolen goods off your truck  
Whatever's your business is just that yours  
So keep your trap shut if you wanna keep your doors  
Coz if u keep opening your mouth then soon there gonna hear  
The police kick your door in exposing all your fears  
Who called 'em here? Who grassed me up?  
I bet you it was that geezer I met down the pub!  
No matter who u blame in reality it's your entire fault  
Should've stayed quiet now you have to face the court

Kaspa Richards

# World Of Sleepy Slumber

Its 2am and my mind begins to wonder  
As everyone seeps into sleeps slumber  
But to sleep im just yet another number  
Seems the sandman has decided to encumber

So I slip into a world as my mind unfurls  
A world of imagination as my dream uncurls  
To form a picture of a red sky that twirls  
High above a lake filled with silver and pearls

This lake were birds of paradise dilly dally  
And the bees buzz in search of Lilly valley  
At the edge of the lake the house 'cally rally'  
Is where you'll find Mr. O'mcnalley keeps his sally tally

A tally of the days since he last saw her  
His old love, to see her he would bloody murder  
He thinks, no he's sure, that was the day he last purred  
The day he saw her, the day his heart did stir

Mr. O'mcnalley lives alone in his lovely garden  
Where beg your pardon don't confuse him with Mrs. Arden  
She lives with the stars and in her absence he has hardened  
If you stumble across Mr. O'mcnally never utter Sally Arden

Sally Arden use to live in this world many year ago  
Where she was irritated by O'mcnalley's young loves glow  
So in the night with a pinch of spite and the right words said just right  
Up to the stars did that young Sally Arden go

Now to you and me they may look like twins  
So they would say 'why you are so dim! '  
You lankies may have height but your filled to the brim  
Of what your eyes tell you when false light gets in! '

Lankies is what they call you and me you see  
And we see what our eyes tell us that be,  
But we lankies can't see that Sally and O'mcnalley  
Are in fact smaller then fairies sweet!

The only two Astrum Populus in existence and with persistence  
Magic and an eternity of insistence  
They make sure they stay alive  
Just as long as they keep there distance

Coz when too close these tiny people become ghosts  
There magic is too much for there world, a world that finds it gross  
Too much perfection here, too much for one place to boast  
So in an act of balance, fate cast this early love to roast

For if they get too close again the sky will surely fall  
Sally will land on the land again and she will so poorly bawl  
And her tears will dissolve the land every inch and all  
So O'mcnalley's love for her so in synch will surely stall

So angrily and bitterly o'mcnalley looks at the sky  
Knowing sally is out of reach but he could never say goodbye  
And sally gazes down at him through her starry gaze  
Eternity has made this maiden heart beat love, a love that can't be made

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# You've Got Me Believing

You've got me believing maybe it aint all bad  
This life I've had since I was a little lad  
I got air in my lungs and a song to be sung  
As I forget everything to do with when I was young

You've got me believing oh yes I can  
Stand on my own two feet and be a man  
My sun didn't shine on me I was so cold  
But now I burn bright I thought you said I'd fold?

You've got me believing I will kill anyone who makes you fall  
No one in my life comes close to you baby no one at all  
I never let anyone in but you just walk through my walls  
Ill trust love and care for you until that starry sky falls

You've got me believing I need to write a second verse  
About my baby who you should know claimed me first  
When I'm with you I'm lost in time immersed in every minute  
It's only when I'm with you I see the sky is the limit

You've got me believing thank god you're away  
Living down on the coast that's where you play  
You're apart from this family so you'll grow up fine  
And ill be the uncle who you will say "he writes rhymes"

You've got me believing I need to find solid work  
But I'm the type of guy who whistles why he twurks  
Music up loud and getting on with what I gotta do  
I'm happy right now so I won't take orders off of you

You've got me feeling like I'm the Wealthiest man  
As I stand here with my riches resting in my hand  
Money and weed no stems or seeds  
Just my baby here now is all I need

You've got me believing that with you there's a flip side  
To the good the bad and the ugly of which I use to reside  
I got my baby in my world and my mate who is tight till the end  
I never thought id say this but life maybe you can be a friend

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