

I, MACK

I, MACK, OPERATION OF WILL
INTELLECT AT LARGE, LIABILITY IS NIL.
NOT ELATED NOR ELLIPTICAL, STATIC OR TYPICAL
NON-LINEAR INDIVIDUAL, A GANGSTER RECIPROCAL.
NOT INVOLVED IN INTRIGUE NOR PLEDGED TO DECEIT
BUT ENGINEERED CIRCUMSTANCE AND KEPT IT DISCREET.

I, MACK, OBSERVER OF MANY
SEARCHED FOR SUPERIORS, BUT HAVEN'T FOUND ANY.
RIVALRY REVEAL THEIR OWN ROUTE TO DESTRUCTION
ENEMIES ERADICATED ERASING OBSTRUCTIONS.
FEAR FEAR TO FACE WHAT THE FUTURE COMMANDS
ALLIED ADHERE TO THE MATTER AT HAND.

I, MACK, INCLINED TO CREATE
COMPELLED TO COMPOSE, TO CONCEIVE AND FORMULATE.
FOCUS FLOWS FOR IDEAS AND DESIGNS
FOSTERED BY FEELING AND FERTILITY OF MIND.
CREATIVITY INDEED IS A VAST INSTITUTION
FOR CHANGING, FOR LEARNING, OR EXTRACTING RETRIBUTION.

I, MACK, THE MAN, NOT THE DO
TAKE A REST TO DIGEST, THEN THE PATH WILL PROGRESS.
I'VE GOT PILES OF STYLE, A HUNDRED BEATS ON FILE
HARDWARE TO WRITE AND PROGRAMS TO COMPILE.
ON A JOURNEY OF LYRIC AND DESTINATION TO RHYME
WITH FEAR OF NO MAN, ONLY ADVERSARY IS TIME.

I, MACK, DISCIPLE OF DISCIPLINE
EXERT INFLUENCE BY STARTING FROM WITHIN.
TRANSCENDED PROMOS, HOES AND INDO
LEFT THE LIMBO IN LIMBO WITH THE ID AND THE EGO.
APATHETIC TO CREDIT OR INVISIBLE GAINS
UNCONCERNED WITH SHAME OR THE PLACING OF BLAME.

I, MACK, HISTORIAN OF THE GENRE
HAVE BEEN WITNESSED TO THE ONGOING INCREASE OF TRAUMA.
ONCE WE HAD POEMS THAT WERE DIDACTIC OUTLETS
NOW WE HAVE COMMERCIALS MIX WITH DEATH THREATS.
TALK IS CHEAP, SO BULLSHIT MUST BE FREE
SINCE EMPTY GESTURES ABOUND TO HEAR AND TO SEE.

I, MACK, BODHIZATVA NO MORE
CANCELED THAT QUEST, CAUSE HUMANITY IS A WHORE.
OLD ENOUGH TO KNOW THAT IT IS GOOD TO BE YOUNG
MASTER OF SELF, SUBORDINATE TO NONE.
IMMUNE TO INDIFFERENCE, INTOLERANT OF INDECISION
LARGELY UNINFORMED BY REDEMPTION OR RELIGION.

I, MACK, KARMA INCARNATE
FORGIVE NOT, FORGET NOT FOR HATE BEGETS HATE.
BIRTH, SURVIVAL AND DEATH, THREE CONFLICTS EXIST
REALIZE THEY'RE ALL ONE AND THE STRUGGLE DECIDES.
THE WHEEL OF FORTUNE SPINNS, BUT NO NEED TO DREAMAY
WHY BOTHER TO REASON JUST CHOOSE NOT TO PLAY.

I, MACK, MINDFUL OF THE MOMENT
FEND OFF DISTRACTION LIKE AN ATTACKING OPPONENT.
DEPARTED FROM DIVERSIONS, PREOCCUPATION AND GAMERS
DISREGARD FOR DETOURS, DEVIATIONS DISDAINED.
HOW MANY DAYS HAVE WE TO STRIVE FOR OUR DREAMS
AS CORNY AS IT SOUNDS, IT'S AS REAL AS IT SEEMS.

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