**An Angel in Hell for Heaven's Sake**

Subconscious wars
embedded in my genetics
where the cosmic battle commences.

Manic highs
so I can peek into heaven,
depressive lows
remind me I'm in hell.
Where do we go from here?

They think I'm crazy ma,
"You'll be alright baby"
She comforts,
"Just make sure you take your medicine"...
Where do I go from here?

Burgers and swine,
Pills and bottles,
Clubs and bars,
Prisons and wards,
Mobs and gangs,
Sprees and abortions!
A suicidal culture,
Where did this come from?

We have the right,
To life,
Liberty,
And the pursuit of happiness,
The exposed breast.

But turn from that nipple
And notice the fruit,
That lies in the garden.
Surely an imminent death.

Suicidal Tendencies,
A product of my environment.