**Chanel Links**

This chain weighs heavily around my neck,
reminding me of the struggles of the past,
giving me hope for the future.

These chain links weigh heavily around my neck,
speaking on how history's pages turn so swiftly
that the two's never get to meet the 1.

These chain links weigh heavily around my neck,
surrounded in gold that embodies the royal inheritance,
cuts that sooth my double conscience.

These gold chain links weigh heavily around my neck,
well-equipped to internalize the suns life-bearing rays,
reflecting Rousseau's classical disposition that
slavery of the mind leads to tyranny by faction.

These gold chain links weigh heavily around my neck,
bellowing the secrets of my ancestors,
cursed from the perils of an ancient civil war.

These Chanel links weigh heavily around my neck,
influencing my heart's staggered rhythm
while urging me to observe earth's indubitable rotation.

These rusty links are emancipated from my neck,
so I can see the tunnel that leads north towards the light
Where bare soles are acquainted with gold.