"Our Knot of Friendship Can't Be Undone"

The sunset is our connection
Although we are from different sections
The sun reminds me of you
When it shines upon the evening dew
The sun always has the same shine
When it sets it's yours and mine
We all share the same sun
Our knot of friendship can't be undone

~Raelynn Yoshida

“Hoping it’s Not My Last Breath”

Fire is the change in me
Risking it all, setting them free

Flames chased me but I was saved
My future was now paved

The fire’s flames featured my fate
I hoped it wouldn’t be too late

Running from death
Hoping it’s not my last breath

-Kailana Jensen

“He Didn’t Have Friends, He Had Family”

Johnny’s life is like the edge of a knife
Dreadful, cold, full of misery and strife

With his hair black as night
The ember of his cigarette, His only light
Bruised, battered, beaten; No sounds as he bled

His switchblade dripping with the blood that was shed

One thing kept him from reaching insanity

He didn’t have friends, he had FAMILY
~ Izak D.K. Morton

Protect Me From Abusive Teens

My switchblade is like my life
Pull it out, it will cause a strife

Its sharpened blade cuts through skin
Take a life, it’s considered a sin

The switchblade causes scratches and scars
I’m always finding myself behind bars

It’s always hiding in my jeans
To protect me from abusive teens

-Taylor Morita

“I cherish Them, Interestingly Enough”

My scars are my prizes
from tuff rumbles and disguises

i pride my hair and my scars

while socs pride money and cars.

always there to scare strangers
they show people of my dangers
scratches & scrapes, shows that im tough
I cherish them, interestingly enough

-Kana Mateaki

“As My Soul Turns Into A Black Sea”

My cigarette is my serenity stick
People judge, saying I’ll die sick
He certainly is no childish joke
I feel at ease when ringed in smoke
As I watch it fly away
The smooth, smokey sky turns gray
The harmful toxins don’t bother me
As my soul turns into a black sea

-Kalia Murray

“She Really Makes Me Feel Tough”

My switchblade is like death
Taking everyone's final breath
She takes lives all around
While people lie there on the ground
Show her when scrappy Socs are near
Thinking of ways to protect my rear
Even though she’s there for a bluff
She always makes me feel tough
~Tatiana Soon
“Life is precious, So Live Without Pain”

My cigarette is my only desire
   Without it I have no fire
His short life shooting me to death
   Leading me to my last breath
It’s my choice to make a decision
   Will my life require revision?
It’s soft smoky soul will wane
Life is precious, so live without pain

-Kalena Viela