

YOU ARE THE "ILLEGAL ALIENS"

A political poem by Ernesto R. Rodriguez 01/12/15

You landed on our shores
you illegal aliens
and proclaimed our land as yours
you turned your guns on us
even though we swore to protect you
and even fed you to survive
you kill our turkeys
you killed our buffalo
not to eat it's food
but to sell its hide
and make a profit
from their pile of bones
you roasted our brothers and sisters
over a burning fire
while they were still alive
you sold their scalps
and collected your fee
you showed no mercy
and never showed remorse
you never plead guilty
for wounded knee
you killed your own
when they agreed with me
to this day you show no mercy
to my kind or me
your flag only represents
the stealing of our land
and the destruction of our culture
and you dare to ask for
a pledge of allegiance
while your guns
are still pointed at me
the time is near
the handwriting is on the wall
by your own actions
you will self destruct
you are destined to disappear.



signed by Ernesto R. Rodriguez

BY: LEON IRBY DATED: JANUARY 21, 2015