

Press Send

An amalgamation, gradually blend
into each other, press, send
Merging our lips away from Slavery songs sung
dabble into freedoms where our tongues
meet at a new spoken word where rapping
spirits and science collide Creating New Suns
Freestyle slow dancing, we dance with each other
Family, Mothers and Brothers
Fathers, Daughters and Lovers
That merged into our Warring species, Survive

Too late for a history lesson of your truth Sir
My generation is the imagination
between the present and the future
Merging white knights with black lights
Natives and Asians, South Pacific America
New reality, new facts, new fantasies, New Black
Equal hearts, anointed, equal face
Equal parts DNA of every Race
Equal space, equal time
This is a worldwide, Merger of The Mind

What value then is unity when one isn't included?
Forward motion in love becomes impossible, and deluded,
Merging thoughts with actions evades no geniuses
With one mind, Wicketness they cannot bring us,
There is no question, we leave no answer
There is no love that's incapable of curing cancer
We Merge, we merge into a new decision
Merging into one another must be our new religion
Diversity absorb our will, culture and passion,
music food arts and fashion
An amalgamation, we gradually blend
Now uploading this New Merger
All in favor, say, press send

— Kayzot