

with your head held high standing
strong & firm, with energy to move
the nation, your voice screaming loud
& clear, equality, justice & peace,
& with hope, our people pump their
fist screaming, right on! right on!
right on! right on! manifesting a
universal movement, that is bold
& strong, installing the mind-
frame that i am the people & the
people are me, providing strength,
love & unity, showing we don't need
their food programs, community
control nor schools, no more, shall
we be their fools, you sought out

for nothing they themselves
wouldn't have covet, sick of oppression,
it's not as though we've chose it,
fearing we will no longer bow &
scrape our knees, they strategized
a plan. for you with ease, so being
vindictive & rageful they labeled
you a hate group, targeted for
extermination, because they can not
control you, it wouldn't have made a
difference being mild & fervent,
you did what you suppose, giving mind,
body & soul, as hard as storm
currents, for the people you lived,
& for the people you dived. head

first into a revolutionary suicide.

post for <http://betweenthebars.org/blogs/>

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