

Black Lives Matter

Black lives matter, black lives shattered
by bigots with a badge, so our pleas idle chitter
Someone check his pulse, no heart pitter patter
to serve and protect? or to murder, it's the latter
if your pigment, kinda dark, so in parks we'll gather
and march in the streets for deceased, getting madder
as we look to our leader to unite but he'd rather,
draw lines and divide, can't decide what is sadder
a post OBAMAt era, noise off, and Trump is gladde
or the fact that Old Glory's backstory got us tattered
"Hands Up, Don't Shoot," as they look, and they scatter
burning down cities, in a world getting madder
"I Can't Breathe", Collin saw His Calling
So he stood to take a knee, then a bunch of
white owners' made it clear they disagree
now He's on the blacklist, cast miss, clear to see
a raised fist to racist has a price, isn't free
In the land of the graves, and the home of the greed
where privilege is a given, to a race or a creed
where "Enough is Enough", and a "Change" is in need
together we all stand, so together we all bleed
no clashing of the colors, and together we agree
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