

Lucas

Us vs. Hate

Brown skin, Black skin, not white skin.

Why is our skin the reason we become,

Victims of police brutality.

The very system meant to protect us,

Displays racism within.

Slurs against someone's sexuality,

Are too common a sin.

Draining our dying mortality.

Mourning our morality,

Reminding us we do not have,

Immortality.

People do not shoot just to kill,

They hate others at will.

Look at what happened,

To poor Emmet Till.

Since that dreary day,

Nearly a century has passed.

And still we have made,

No progression at last.

Look at what happened to Breonna Taylor,

Or George Floyd,

Say their names.

Those heartbreaking names people try to avoid.

Resting in peace, those sailors of life.

They travel to an afterlife, beyond yonder.

We sit here and listen,

We stay here and ponder.

We ponder our decisions as a society,

What could be done,

Yet society remains divided

Never working together as one.

We fight each other at the ready,

Causing hate crimes to transpire.

Our hearts hang heavy,

With guilt as aggressive,

As a raging and furious fire.

Guilt garnered from misunderstanding,
Guilt grown from the seeds of misjudgment.
We too quickly judge others,
Showing off our truest colors.

Society slaps on labels to restrict us,
Society begs us to give in to conformity,
Pushing the strange social norms to win
Deviance is seen as a personality deformity.

The epitome of hate lies within ourselves,
Our historical understanding offers parallels.
Parallels to a time when this hate was the same,
The same issues all throughout history
Yet called by different names.

We must correct that,
We must understand that,
We must accept that.

Social change starts within you.

We can prevent this future history all the same,

We can change the name of the game.

Be the change,

Make the change,

Spark change.

Because it starts with you.