

SOLDIER

I am a lion

Born

Of a beautiful legacy

With pride in my heart

And fire in my soul

I fought for all of us

But find that I am

Redlined

Torn, worn, threadbare

But not defeated

By shadows of darkening skies.

Inside me voices roar

Thunder rising

From stealing shackles.

I stand with my ancestors

Shouting!

Shouting!

Shouting!

I love my blackness

My people, my history

My country

That has not always

Loved me.