

Oh do I wither before the altar for my ancestors
Trembling with my hands to the sky
My soul's carcass is waiting for it
The very foundation of humanity built on a lie
The truths that I know and the infinite abyss
Of all the agony my skin has known
To be punished for my birth place
To be branded because of my father
No divinity exists here for I have destroyed it
Instead I have built the inferno from the ashes
Of my heart's compassion for those above me
I am not born once more
I do not rise from where I fall
Instead I claw and bite my way to the top
And even then I will forever fall short of success
I am begging the world to stop spinning
And I am demanding the universe hear my cries
The rotting core deep inside me is making me bitter
Am I damned to be a cynical force?
Or will I ever find peace in the way that I walk
Will I look to the heavens and reject God?
Will Yeshua reach a hand out that I cannot grasp?
Will the dead beast inside me rise once more?
I bare my teeth at the Aryan race
I growl and snap at the very foundation of purity
I was soiled before I was born
And damned to be forgotten by the ghosts of now
When I walk at night, I do not fear my cousins
But I fear the red and blue lights of bastardized justice
I tremble at the image of the courtroom
That I know will have no mercy for me
My brother is forgotten and hated for his mistakes
And his fate will be determined by those who erase us
Forever a blight and stain for those that turn their noses
My sister will feel rage that is for consumption
And she will never know the idea of peace
Bloody knuckles scab over with every wretched day
My father will be stripped of his wisdom
His brilliant mind forever held back because of his speech
And never will they hear all that he has to share
My mother robbed us of our birthright out of fear
Of what might come should we express who we are
And so my blood is a stranger to the roots deep inside
I will quiver and stand tall before God on high
And I will demand to know if Cortes is in his Kingdom
Should that damned being say yes then I will rise up
And burn divinity to the ground so that it might be reborn
Rise again my withering corpse and claim your place

Rise again my siblings who fall short of grace
Rise again my cousins whose struggles I'll never know
Lift yourself up with my hand reached out
Let our beings weave together and bind us
Become thicker than blood and more godly than water
Rot away the shell of who we once were on this Earth
Take seven days to build Eden with me
Let Thomas Moore show us what can be
Let David Sanchez and Carlos Montes guide us
Let emotion drive us to insanity
We are the archangels and Christ returning for judgment
We are the horsemen destroying the foundations of hatred
From our skin fruit is grown and it feeds us all
We are nothing without each other
Let us not bite and snarl at one another
Instead we shall pick each other up
And carry on our backs the brave people
With skin that birthed life itself
To the land of liberation and promise
Let me fight for those who have been fighting
I will move with the flesh falling off my bones
I am Satan walking into a cathedral
The weight of the world breaks my spine and yet
I carry the fighters who have fought more than I'll ever know
Those whose pain is exploited shall be honored
And allowed to rest as is long overdue
Your fight is my fight forever
And I will never erase the foundation you've laid
They make me who I am
I am not wrapped up in a box to be admired
Rather I am clawing my way out of my crypt
In my darkest times and most aching moments
I still remember those that I battle for
So let my soul become vindictive
Let my eyes gaze upon glory with knowledge
That I will burn it down and build it back up
Damned is my soul forever and always
In a world that has decided my worth
Based on nothing more than whispered fear