

BLACK FAMILY TREE

Faces melting from skin to mud
Dripping off swaying bodies
Slipping from rotting, bruised bones

Emotion that was plastered
The fear of hanging off a hickory tree
Is drained by a rope
Following a narcissistic white mans creed

Souls beaten raw as punishment for sin
But all it really was... Pigment of skin generations of beautiful, blameless black bodies
Weighing down on southern branches

Faces melting from skin to mud
Innocent children, fathers and mothers embraced
As they watch the killing of their innocent race
Hear their strained, soulful voices say,
"Northern dwellers help us please,
For we are hanging off our black family tree"