

Painted in my mind

TRIGGER WARNINGS: Sexism Racism Racial Slurs

My mind paints a picture in red splat down pages the story of my people this chapter called anger
Angry because my elders cant take strolls down the street the paranoia of getting beat
Angry at your inability to be a good person but still
My pride in being Asian Shines bright

So bright like the cuban links they tryna “bleed off chinks”
Snatched off our necks jade pieces
green like the money you took out my people's pockets
green like the envy i have against the power you have against me
green like the coffin nails on my sisters
act up and they’ll cut you and send you to your grave
but please don’t sexualize her

being horny isn’t a justification to kill 8 people
she isn’t you’re asian fantasy so fuck your yellow fever you can die off it

my sister isn’t exotic
the stuff they put in the media hypnotic
it made you and even me believe i was less of a man
that i was less desirable than

blue paints the river of tears
the sadness i feel for my people mixed in red my anger
birthed the purple bruises you left on my grandmas right cheek
the shrieks of streets

We didn’t come from warfare to be bullied by your “land of the free”
We didn’t come from poverty to be told to have modesty
the American dream turned into a nightmare
You’re proud of your Red White and Blue
I’m proud of my moms Sala Machu

soup green like the peace I want so bad
Can I please get a taste of the privilege I wish I had?

The pressure on my people we turned that to diamonds
we’re so much more than the category that we’re confined in
restaurant curtains red for luck you dine in
Keep eating at our culture piece by piece in silence

Now in my mind i see violet
flowers blooming into what could be
Standing side by side the way we should be

My mind paints a picture splat down pages the story of us this chapter called change

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