Segregation Poem

Segregation!

The word that the higher power used to say colored people isn’t good enough

The fact that we wasn’t supposed to be in this country in the first place

Make many question the oppression of those that skin is brown

Is their skin better than ours just because their shade is lighter than ours

And yes we know that they are not all this way

Our ancestors fought so hard to make a way for the colored people to feel comfortable

But a lot are blind to the facts that even though there's no colored only or white only signs

Don’t mean our world is still not segregated

Still till this day colored people still face police brutality

Being oppressed to live in low income neighborhoods with limited resources

Given a education system that does not teach  them enough for them to get out of their neighborhoods

Still till this day we scream justice for our people

Still holding protest just so our people can be treated like a human being

We scream black lives matter because it seems like ours lives matter the least

Then you have people that say All lives matter as a protest to ours protest

In reality no one said that All lives doesn’t matter

But how could they if  Black lives doesn’t

Many of the colored people have and are continuing to lose their lives at the hands of the law

So don’t tell us that the world isn’t still segregated

Segregation just have a new face

Our people we still scream Black Lives Matter until we get Justice and Peace.

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