

# Face The Truth

By: Aneesa

The pain consumed within me has reached a breaking point  
Being isolated for so long has only shown me more disappoint  
To turn on the news and see bare corruption  
Makes me think that racism is stuck skin deep  
And that we will never have a proper discussion

We can never share beliefs  
Because they aren't similar to yours  
We can never speak our minds  
Because they don't connect to yours  
We can never have civil talks  
Without you disrespecting me  
And if I shout BLM  
You completely disagree

So you see, you refuse to listen to what I have to say  
And I have to continuously watch my people die every single day  
I have to remember more than 1,000 names  
Of African Americans who have been sent to the grave  
And as we witness these attacks being portrayed on the news  
The police and politicians still don't know which side to choose

Some might want to create some form of change  
But when their job is on the line they no longer see anything strange  
How can you not see the corruption within?  
Was the capitol riots not enough to let your heart win  
I guess not because you choose to divide  
And now the corruption is justified?

How are people able to break in to the capitol and raise complete hell  
But if I stand in the street to show my worth  
You spray, hit, and abuse me as if I came straight from hell  
How can I be the monster when I have so much to prove  
How can I show you my worth without having something to lose

Look through my eyes and take a glimpse at my pain  
You say you won't try because you know you are to blame  
So why not give in and help our cause  
So I won't feel like a ultimate flaw  
Help my brothers and sisters out of the racist cycle



And show us that this world can have revival

I'm tired of being a angry black woman when I speak my truth  
I'm tired of being a ghetto queen when I'm having fun in my youth  
I'm tired of being a cast out when I put in full effort  
I'm just tired of repeating myself and praying things will get better

You know I felt this way for so long  
That I almost gave in to the systems flaws  
But through all the hate I see a small glimpse of hope  
Where we stand together in unity and find time to cope

Yes this dream is possible if you take the time  
To understand you are involved in these **heinous crimes**  
And once you acknowledge the role you play  
Maybe just maybe we can have a better day

