A WHITE MAN RUNS THE WORLD

A WHITE MAN runs the world.
It's just set up that way,
At least, That's what I've been told my entire life.
Of course..... Not verbally
But displayed in the actions of society.
"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation, under God, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

1892 is a Monumental time
when deception spoke to us.
Your pledge of allegiance was
One of the first written perjuries;
trying to prove
that a WHITE MAN does not run the world.
If your pledge was speaking truthfully, that last line should have been:
"with liberty and justice for all
WHITE MEN."

Although that's not honorable or just,
It is true.
But they wouldn't allow that to be published
Because the world wants you to believe,

Equal chances for everyone
because we are all equally created.

Although opportunities are more complicated for a Black man to achieve.
You tell us liberty and justice for all,
Until I'm walking home
From my private school
To my large house
In my nice neighborhood;
That you THINK I don't belong anywhere near
And you tell me to raise
My hands,
The same hands
You want me to place against my chest
To salute our flag,
That in reality;
Isn't really
For me.
Then you shoot me down,
On the ground
The same ground you want me to stand for your flag on
until you break the legs that hold me up, and I can no longer stand.
I have to walk in fear that if I pursue my dreams and chase the stars
That I read about in fairy tales
The only stars I'll be seeing moving forward
Are the ones lining the angels' wings at heaven's gates.
You say the world is equal for all and not specifically set up for a
WHITE MAN
but I'm given such as looks
for the hood, I wear over my natural curls,
The same curls you want me to hide because they're not "professional"
The hood I wear not because I am a thug
but because the temperature feels like 33
And the sky is gushing tears;
Wait don't look,
Now they're coming from my eyes too.
You donate to charities raising money for causes
You aren't fully aware of
But are afraid to donate your time
into saving my **black life**
because the **earth** just didn't set itself up that way...
You say I'm such a **sweet, smart girl**
Until I raise my **voice** to speak out
and suddenly
I'm just like the rest of them.
meaningless steps cannot be taken
  by you, and I
Only vast ones,
Realize you are contributing to the
*Dehumanization* of **MY PEOPLE**.
That is what will change the world
that has been created for the **WHITE MAN**.
Boy sees dad shoot **gun**
Boy then shoots **gun**
**disappointment** fills dad's **soul**
  but how?
When this is all boy knows.
Second boy always sees dad
Clothed in suit and tie
Whenever he travels out at 9
and does not return until 5.
Both boys just want to impress dad
by doing the job of their role model.
They don't know
How to find a new rhythm
That soothes their **soul**.
So the c
Of pleased and disappointed dads
The cycle manifests itself into
Every Single Mind
Until the end of time
Or until the cycle is ShATeRED
And boys realize equal opportunities are not given to all
But they are possible to be obtained by all
So that a BIRACIAL GIRL
Can someday, too, RUN THE WORLD!

Charity White