

The white man will have to comply.
Reparations in form of land back.
Recognition as a planet revolution.
The global majority affected by colonialism
We are here to change this plot.
Africa and Asia, they want to destabilize,
Their resources soak down
To keep oppression's hold,
a stench so tart!
When little ones break free,
with hearts so smart,
This wicked system will fall apart.
From our communities
we have to take hold.
Palestina, your spirit's bold.
For your right to be,
our fight untold.
To scroll a genocide,
and stay still
Would make me the true evil,
wrongly sprung.
My Jewish grandma,
before her final song,
Asked me to go to Jerusalem,
Al Quds,
if it's in Palestine.