WE ARE AT WAR

We are pawns, you and I Say this is a game of chess,a battle field Just as is the system of society the Elite battle out to prevail.

Livelihood of our ancestors Their legends have been lost all to the fire of love from the West This relationship has been through phases that see us only us get hurt Yet the world cheers to it This unfair warfare Sadly some of my brethren ululate Why are we this kind? The Superior in nature with odds of prestige inferior

Life in Africa is like escaping through a tunnel The air hazy dusted with death and disorientation

We are at war being targeted from all dimensions Never truly free to lead our offspring to the light We must fight globalisation that is like feeding a baby yet its full It is the Roman Circus over and over We have grown too fond of the system We are focus shy such that even cheekiest trends downplay us We have devoted our ego to viewing maleficence for valour

This yearns for enlightenment that surpasses all Most of us don’t even know we are missing out Sigils of occult being of daily protocol; we have been failed.

It is our fault not To be born in this third world They run a simulation a thousandfold This war we never win We forever live the days of our lives hurrying and lagging Pestered to the bone by reality Opportunities to survive not more than less

There are no rules to this war for the Caucasian man For he plunders our lands since days of olden never to cease He obliterates our resources and scourges our peace

must we parry these blows forever? Yes we can! with a little bit kindness That tickles the heart We shall command the sun to rise at dusk.