Life on the line

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Waiting on the verdict to decide

Charge for being black

But is that really a crime

Screaming in the cell

Hope somebody hears my cry’s

Treated like soil

I ain’t equal in there eyes

I would’ve said animal

But they eat better than I

Dreaming of freedom

But prison by the flesh

That they despised

Calling me a nigger

Just to see me reply

Beating and shackled

Just to see me break down

But silence to the hate

Because they can’t bring me down

They can kill my body

But my soul will forever fly