Black woman, the crown is in in your name

do not sleep on the centuries of wisdom and strength dormant in your bones

our warrior’s spirit passed down

along with battle ploys inherited from the sages before us

Black woman, the only error is the system

your existence is resistance

your anger flows with truths that are yet to be discovered

they say we are disrupting the peace, but when were we ever allowed to rest?

Black woman,

I am an orbit in and of myself

Black

Woman

Womyn

Axis : Soul

time and tide wait for no man

and neither do I

how can we give life, but not deserve our own?