

UNDER THE SAME SKY

By Aeon Corvidae

I am under the same sky that has seen people erased;
Fires burn and rivers replaced.
Industries pollute with toxic waste,
Thericide all over the place.

Destruction of art, capturing ancient Earth
By foreign settlers, that didn't see it's worth.
Cultures that die, fighting for their rebirth,
Natives to the land moved around to newly built turf.

People of color are being "eaten alive"
Communities ban together, driven to rise.
Music, painting, sculpture capturing time,
Systematic racism generates a struggle to survive.

Healthcare systems holding on to racial bias.
Black Americans put in hospitals due to racial violence.
No access to fresh air, water, and foods causing higher rates of
death.
Streets fill. Rise now! protesting all of this.

Colorful neighborhoods are taken over
Gentrified, robbed of their own culture.
Torn down, generations buried under-
Modern palaces for the wealthiest of comfort.