

## My School Your School

My school does not look like yours  
Mine is old, windows broken  
Teachers missing, no supervision  
Obliterate curriculum

My books do not look like yours  
They are worn, torn, and out of date  
Rusted, overused, leftovers of course  
From years past, leaving me behind

My class does look like yours  
It's overcrowded, filled to the brim,  
Females impregnated young as can be  
No after school fun and activities

Nothing to do, nowhere to go  
Aimlessly searching the tattered window  
Looking around but nothing to find  
Not in this neighborhood or school of mine

My family does not look like yours  
Differences amid us vast and galore  
Seldom a father there to see  
The things I go through or comfort me

My psyche influenced by all the wrong things  
Drugs, guns, sex, violence my daily appetite  
Prostitutes approaching at dawn and midnight  
Thugs on my tail pushing me to gang bang

My life, my spirit, my heart all broken  
Tiny pieces too small to repair  
Grinded to sand blown in the air  
Gone with the wind the story of my life

My chances do not look like yours  
No fancy opportunities or wide open doors  
Barely know the alphabet and passing grade four  
So tell me, what's the likelihood for one like me to soar

My name does not sound like yours  
But is that a reason to screen me out  
Figure you know what I'm all about  
Shake in your boots with fear and doubt

My alienation infuriates my soul  
Awakens me to all the mind control  
Deviously placed upon my race  
From slavery, to employment such a distaste

The crooked world that hates me  
Convinced me to hate myself  
Accept the chains of poverty  
And believe I have nothing left

Bottom of the barrel  
What's wrong with this picture  
While you sit in luxury  
I scramble trying to figure

How I'll pay the rent with money already spent  
How I'll get a job not cleaning after slob  
How I'll make ends meet and try to live a little sweet  
How, how, how...

No answers to the questions  
Running through my head  
Like why is my life this way  
Why, why, why...

I do not understand  
I do not understand  
What is this fiasco we call life  
Are we not all human?