

BROTHERS AND SISTERS

Sandy Sayer

Brothers, I open up my heart and tears to you
Remorse and bitterness fill my soul, I hurt for all the
Others that hold a lot of animosity inside of them
The only outlet we have is our grandfathers and each other
Here we sit, from one side of the country to the other
Entertaining ourselves day in and out wearing facades that
Release themselves in violence, self torture and fears.

And the "Powers to be" classify us only as a # and a file
No feelings, no thoughts, no nothing. They see us only as
Destructable robots, that are dangerous and heartless; our

Spirits will always remain free and for no
Immoral reason shall we lower ourselves to their
Satisfaction of breaking us by locking us up and
Taking our responsibilities and decisions from us. In
Every soul there is strength so strong, that nothing or not one
Ruthless people can take from us but ourselves...even then
Have pity for our people, that the system has taken from us
Our brothers and sisters may now be free but great spirit let us
Open our eyes to their pain they felt and let us all
Devote our anger, sorrow and pain in a positive way where we can
Set an example for our younger brothers and sisters
that may face the same battles in the future...

