

Where is the Justice?

Some people are asking, why they're here in
Is it for a crime or just for their skin
And I ask myself
Where
Where is the justice

So many people of colour caged in prison cell
For so many years life turns in living hell
And I ask myself
Where
Where is the justice

For so many of them justice is just an illusion
All innocence and prayers can't stop execution
And I ask myself
Where
Where is the justice

So many people of colour killed by police
And their murders got medals, living in harmony and peace
And I ask myself
Where
Where is the justice

Troy Davis, Ernie Garner, George Floyd, – so many names in the past
Now they want kill Rodney Reed and he wouldn't be the last
And I ask myself
Where
Where is the justice

Leonard Peltier, since 45 years caged in a cell	Missing and murdered indigenous women
Millions are waiting for his freedom bell	thousands of pics
And I ask myself	boarding school mass graves of indigenous
Where and when	kids
is justice	and I ask myself, where, when is justice

And I see all the kidnapped & killed Zapatistas , the ongoing history of conquer and divide
The price for their fight for self - determination is the politic of genocide
And I ask myself - where and when there will be justice

No end of injustice and no justice at all
In my dreams burning court houses and smashed prison walls
And maybe then
Then, There - There will be justice