

The Televised Revolution by KaShay Ranson

sirens wailing in the distance
tears falling onto the pavement
screams heard around each block
the flashes of cameras surrounding the cop car
black man with a knee to the back
by a white cop
wishing he would rise off of him
but not enough power to stop him
shots fired
another innocent black man or woman killed
their name isn't said
no justice is in service
cops filled with guilt
cause they know they don't deserve it
they don't deserve the freedom to walk down a street
as the family buries their person
6 feet deep
shouting of many
feet stomping by plenty
"BLACK LIVES MATTER"
"NO JUSTICE NO PEACE"
"I CANT BREATHE"
the anger in the voices
the drained souls of many
fist held to the sky
unity
heard voices
silence to observe
observe the faces
observing what is happening
but the deaths still receives no justice
so all we can do is say their name
say their name
let it be heard
let their name fill the streets
until justice is served