

We Came

We came, from the motherland
We came to become slaves
We came into power through ancestry, but were thrown into weakness
From Queens and Kings turned prostitutes and pimps
They took our gold and gave us crack to hold
But we came to grow comfortable in our spiritual prisons
They stole our souls. And we let them go with no repercussions
On the brink of self destruction we contemplate who to blame
Them or ourselves?
We decided to have a prolonged affair with disaster
We flirted with it, we made love to it, we came.
And after the most painful orgasm imaginable, we realized
Something is not right.