

ALBA

Against All Authority

black beans on the stove, malta in my hand, tears in alba's eyes as she dreams of a far away land "i've been stripped from my country, i've been spit on by my race". i said, "it'll be okay" as i wiped a tear from her face and she said" no quieroir la m entira que vivo aqui!" "yo quiero volver a mi pais!" "you'll never know the pain i feel inside, i've been striped from my country and robbed of my pride". i don't know where i'm gonna go but i don't belong here!