



Doomed at birth Born in the wrong place, the wrong time Disposed, dehumanized to justify their crime Buried alive or left to nature Because you are a burden Because you are a drain The violence too often accepted, even encouraged Perpetrated within a system that believes you are inferior and ensures you remain there You are more an object, a commodity, not an equal On your frail shoulders The weight you've always carried You belong to others The violence will come, don't you dare to be free How will this all end?