

# Remember This House

Mon Rovîa

They want you to stay silent  
Oh, their words stir my violence  
So you know better  
Four hundred years you still won't let us

What's wrong with my desire?  
My people trying to survive  
We fighting for our lives  
We pay the price, no you cannot deny  
Lives broken  
These dreams stolen

Black my skin, my hair, my getup  
Scars on me carry years of oppression  
Our hearts stay firm but these words gon' shatter  
Look in my eyes  
Black lives do matter

This is our war cry  
A missile, a gun fire  
Blood pressure is rising  
Make some noise, no more silence

Those are my brothers, my sisters, I get 'em  
Lines been drawn, no time to settle  
We gon' make them hear us  
We gon' make them see us

We just want our equal rights  
No more trying to survive  
We just want our equal rights  
No more trying to survive

Is there a light at the end of this tunnel?  
If I use my words you still think I'm a rebel  
See me on the streets, switch lanes no trouble  
Does it bother you your racism is subtle

Tell me how we can feel safe  
I see your looks as I go from place to place  
This black is not a mistake  
This black is not a sealed fate

Humanity's calling us all  
Humanity's calling all of us

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