It's increasingly clear that I have some kind of death wish Like so many others facing all of the same risks I must still call this structure what it surely is (Insidious, pervasive, expanding)
Black people cannot speak peace, love and pray, and dream of to morrow whilst unwilling to identify what must be destroyed today

Those who rose to divert the flow of new money have met most violent deaths

Don't think that the time won't come when you'll get got or be killed for much less

Don't think that I don't know

What happens when black leaders voices grow strong
Wait until their cases are as cold as their corpses
To say that they were right all along, don't think I don't know
What happens to black leaders when their voices grow strong
Wait until their cases are as cold as their corpses
To say that they were right all along, don't think I don't know

It's an irrelevant concern, whether capitalism will work for me or not

I ask myself instead, "Will I live well enough to be assassinat ed

Or just long enough to get shot? "