

SOUL SEARCHING IN A BURNING ROOM OF REVOLUTIONARIES

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Soul searching in a burning room of revolutionaries,
A place of turmoil for the old soul, the windows to the soul have seen enough to start emptying the soul.
Society has stripped away the humanity of the revolutionary,
Placed her in chains with her cause.
The cause is in sight, but the connection between her soul and this cause is stifling.
The cause is within her reach, but the window-period has passed to hold on it.
The cause is no longer hers, but it is a moving, breathing person of its' own – in a hopeless place.

Soul searching in a burning room of revolutionaries,
The place of the hopeful in a hopeless place – the glimmers of light in a dark room.
Society has told us that the enlightenment of this era has been achieved-
A faux-enlightenment period that told the revolutionaries that freedom has been achieved.
A period of stripping away the humanity of the black body.
The cause is still in sight, but each blink, each pause in time, disconnects the revolutionary from the cause.
The cause is within her reach, but the immobility of society restricts the cause to an idea – not her imagined reality.
The cause is no longer hers, but it is moving, the power in the movement has been usurped by the powers in society.

Soul searching in a burning room of revolutionaries,
The place of the sacrificial in a narcissistic era – divorcing the self for change
Society has told us that the individual is imperative for survival –
An individual that has a single story and experience.
This divide and conquer ideology has told the future-seekers that I is greater than we,
The cause is still in sight, but the western lens tells the revolutionary that her cause is different to the collective.
The cause is within her reach, but the invisible hand is pulling it towards itself.
The cause was never hers, but her cause was interconnected with the collective.

Soul searching in a burning room of revolutionaries,
We cry phoenix tears of healing as we burn to ashes in the system.
We will heal the ones that have been broken and reincarnate human existence out of black love and wisdom.
We are soul-searching in a burning room –ashes to dust – dust to life.