

WHERE I'M FROM

I'm from the darkest nights, the lowest lows
Below average sight, with no rows to hoe
From homes with no heat, candles for light
Hunger for food to eat, and examples of right

I'm from where a spark of intelligence gets you labled 'articulate'
Makes you an anomaly amongst your peers

I'm from poverty and injustice
Indifference and disdain
Early death and pain
Shattered dreams of fame

I'm from frozen cups of Kool-Aid and W.I.C.
Focus: Hope and Food Stamps
Beg. Borrow. Steal.
And still can't steal away from the bleakness

I'm from where your nightmare is my reality
My fantasy, your normal
Where hate is a medium, explanation and excuse

I'm from....what's the use
If I told you, you wouldn't even believe me