

## The Abolitionist's Anthem

With his arms weighed down by chains  
It's difficult to just stay sane.  
Day after day of physical strain  
Really sets back the workings of his brain.  
He wants to learn what it'd be like to be free  
But his Master snickers this will never be.  
In his dreams he can clearly see  
A day when the Lord will hear his plea.

Open your eyes.  
Admit your lies.  
Do not despise  
This respectable human being.  
Try to realize  
Why he defies  
Your haughty replies  
To the revelations he is seeing.

All you pay him with is hate  
You claim his vision came too late  
Hook his hopes up high as bait  
So he labors onward to his fate.  
His heart sinks from optimistic to sad  
When he learns slavery isn't just some fad.  
His internal and external wounds are so bad,  
He knows he'll soon be completely mad.

Unclog your ears.  
Release your fears.  
Help dry the tears  
Of his innocent soul.  
Slap away your sneers.  
Smash your cloudy mirrors.  
Give back the years  
That you know you stole.

Now you know you are wrong,  
And this good man's heart-song  
Is what you should have believed all along.

Try to live in sync.  
Let our heartstrings link.  
Teeter back from the brink  
Of doom we almost fell into.  
Now let us rethink  
How to work out each kink,

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So when we next blink,  
The world will wake anew.

Let's keep going, till life is fair.  
I think we're almost there.  
A glorious future is where  
Equality will never be rare.

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