

Unfairness

Black is the color of my skin,  
My neighbors believe as a sin,  
Like a plague I brought in.  
Because my mouth is toughly tied,  
My alarming inner cries can't be heard,  
Because my injured heart is painfully squeezed,  
You don't know I deeply bleed,  
Because my eyes are tightly blindfolded,  
You don't know I 'm sadly jailed,  
Because I'm black, my existence is unheeded.

Mamadou from Mauritania