

I Am A Queen

By Naz Knight. From "Poetry E.motion: Collateral Beauty Collection."

You can call me all the names you want
And they will continue to hurt me,
But nothing hurts me more
Than beginning my history with slavery.
I am a Queen, who don't fit in your Kingdom!
I am unseen, cos I surpass your wisdom.
I am mean, cos I refuse to be a victim.
I am a dream, of a fair and equal system.
My skin's the colour of Ethiopian Soil
And the sands of Egyptian deserts,
I lived my life and returned to dust
Before your civilisation developed.
I descend from the lands of Sheba,
Egypt, Ethiopia, Kemet or Kerma.
Carried across seas to the Caribbean,
Shackled, chained, not seen as a human being.
I am a Queen, who don't fit in your Kingdom!
I am unseen, cos I surpass your wisdom
I am mean, cos I refuse to be a victim
I am a dream, of a fair and equal system.
Not content to enslave my body
You destroyed my memory and my legacy
Destroyed my cities, burnt down my temples
I was made into history's example

As they renamed my Gods and stole my customs

Without consent, without discussion

Reduced to folklore, myth and legend

All I stood for ends

I am a Queen, who don't fit in your Kingdom!

I am unseen, cos I surpass your wisdom

I am mean, cos I refuse to be a victim

I am a dream, of a fair and equal system.

No Gods or saviours are in my image

And its blasphemy to suggest any linkage

With my skin and the divine

Which surely must be asinine

When equality comes from above

And God's only image is Love

Which comes all shapes and sizes

So there cannot be any surprises

Knowing

I am a Queen, who don't fit in your Kingdom!

I am unseen, cos I surpass your wisdom

I am mean, cos I refuse to be a victim

I am a dream, of a fair and equal system.

I am Eve and I have been, since life begun

I am a Queen and we are all One.