A Man named Mandela

Justice Was Something he thought his whole Life for
Justice Was Something he had to serve his time for
Justice he sought for his life for his home
To fight for his freedom for of safe haven alone
Mandela was a man and a Man alone.

A Man Who fought to finish racism
A man Who fought to finish injustice
A man Who fought to finish Apartheid
Who knew We needed all our rights
Who fought for freedom through days and through nights.

Mandela Was the man Who gave us our rights
Who fought for everyone from black to White.
Mandela was the man Who knew
It doesn't Matter Wether your red yellow green or blue.
Purple or Pink or orange too

So he Screamed these words during the night:
"All Lives matter no matter the life."
"No ones the Same on the out of inside."
Everyones different We all know that's true
But Everyone is Equal just like Me and you.

Everyones has rights everyone has feelings
We are all Human we are all humanbeings
We may look diferant We may be like no-other
But Were all People. Me, you and eachother.

So take these words along as you go through life
Remember to be respectful Remember to be kind
Your life is not determined by your race or What your from
Your life is determined by you and you alone.

by Emma Napier
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