Press Me Down and I will Rise

Tell me… you don’t belong

Tell me… you don’t exist

Tell me… you can’t exist

Tell me… that you can’t see me, hear me

Tell me… you are… irrelevant

Tell me… you are… weak and meek

Tell me… that I am powerless

Tell me… that you are the power and the powerful

Tell me… that you can and will…

Destroy me,

Squeeze me… strangulate me

Tell me…

You are going to make me a servant…

Make me…servant of a servant

Tell me, you will make me kneel to your servant

Tell me, you can unleash your servants on me

And you show me you can unleash your servants on me

And you unleash your servants on me

And you show me the fury of your servants

You tell me, that is only the beginning

There is more of that…lurking

Waiting to eat me, one-whole…gulp!

Tell me, that I have no fighting chance

Tell me, that I cannot survive the wrath

Tell me, that I am voiceless, powerless and meek

Tell me, I don’t have the legs to stand

Tell me, that I am hungry and starving

Tell me, I have neither the means nor power

You show me that you are…

The power, the mighty

You even claim to be the almighty

You show me you can…

Pass judgments,

As judge, jury, prosecutor

You are the witness, the alibi

You show me you can…disregard voices,

Overcome dissenting voices

You show me… you can, stir voices… any voice

You have trophies of successes…

Stories of destruction

Stories of unmatched human oppression

Stories of merciless capacities to inflict pain

Collateral damage to you

To victims, everlasting pain

You anointed you with exceptionality

Confident that you have ensured invincibility

Free from liability…Accountability

You showed me your determination

Your persistence…and action

Your unwillingness to bend or listen

You show me no choice but your heathen

A life of dependency

A life of servitude to you and you subjects

You have nullified my existence once

Sentenced me to death twice

Yet, I rise

I rise above the darkness

I rise above your brutes

I rise above your brutality

I rise to humanity, for humanity

I rise above your brutality

To sanity

I rise above the cloud of deceit

I rise… above the conceited brutes

I rise…

Above the entrapments they weave

I rise

Against treachery with fury

I rise…

Against injustices

I rise for justice

Yes, I rise…

I rise…

From poverty, through poverty to prosperity

I rise…

From darkness, through darkness to light

I rise to challenge the challenges

And I rise

I rise…for the people, my people

I rise from the gutters of hell to the heavens of the world

I rise to discover and uncover beauties

I rise at par

I rise from oppression to freedom

I rise above fear… to bravery

I rise atop mount Soira

I rise to Forto Asmara from Sewra

I rise…

I rise for you and with you Eritrea

Happy New Year 2012

Nkid T-ray

Amanuel Biedemariam

Awetnayu@hotmail.com