



Global Health Violence

by Jeremy D. Lowe

Hands up! Don't shoot!
Let me grab the straps of my boot.
It was not my intention to smoke
But with no access, I was bound to choke
Choke on the air, the pollution you gave
And on the nicotine you made me crave
Though not my intentions, I know these were yours
To drown out our voices and cities you tour
The cities and populations you colonized
While they were living their life making sure their babies survived
Survived the weather, the ever changing climate
Remember the one you forcibly climaxed
Now that climate has climax to a state of no return
My cities, my populations are at risk to burn
Underneath the destruction you've caused
Under the health agenda you've prolonged
The health of million and billions rely on you
But you don't care, as long as your cash flow continues
Continues to profit off the lives of the unheard
BIPOC from Asia all the way to Pittsburg
My people once free to determine their needs
Now reliant on you to maintain the peace
As climates rise and wars rage
You still find some way to get paid
Well now is the time, the time is now
Your days are numbered you must relinquish the crown
Our health is wealth and you know this to be true
Your plans of wickedness about to tear you anew
A new life for my people, my populations to breath
While you rot in your mental prison underneath the poplar tree
Those bodies you wanted are now seeds
To grow us new ones where we can final (Aaaahhh) BREATH!