

*A fight for my rights a fight for my life!*

A invitation of help  
A time to succeed  
A time to enjoy  
A time to be pleased  
My race has finally begun no finishing line I can see  
But a continuous road just waiting for me  
Hope was in my life a new home a new start  
A time I wished and prayed for is finally here for me

My race has been put on hold my eyes opened wide  
The praises I chant were now back in time  
I have been placed in the wrong country this wasn't the place I had seen  
I was spat on cursed on discriminated with a capital D  
I thought to myself maybe this wasn't right for me  
My heart torn in pieces shattered to be disposed  
I am no body but a selfless human being  
My race has had a diversion I want to go back home

Things got hard things got tough  
It was a continuous cycle of fight  
The world had lost its rainbow  
The world has lost its spark  
It was me and a few more like me just a dot in society  
Our lives painted upon the walls of depression  
The paint dripping as we began to fade

The fight grew hard the fight was rough  
But then I realised  
This fight for my life  
Was not a fight for my power  
But a fight for my heart and soul  
For everyone to see that we are together  
We are one  
We made Britain, Yes ME  
My race has now ended it has finished at last  
But a new journey awaits me it's coming very fast.