

## Anti-Captivity Poetry

### ***I don't believe in captivity, so I write***

*Because the words in my head are trying to escape  
My pen to paper opens the gate and words hit the sheets like massive quakes  
Shaking the foundation that systemic bullshit resides  
And shining light on the evil they try hard to hide  
I'm a Gemini poet, and my words are songs of captivity and rejoicing dancing in the street's freedom  
Painting a vivid picture of the harsh reality we are given  
My lyrical vibe flows deep from within  
Exposing the system with each swipe of my mighty pen  
Striking furiously between each creative sheet  
Liberating mind drumming vibrations to each eardrum it meets*

### ***I don't believe in captivity, so I write***

*And my words are proof of it  
Freedom Writer of breaking free thoughts  
You can feel the strength when my words flow out  
Screaming like birth canal crossers no doubt  
Feel me, see me, but by all means hear me shout  
Storming into this world with earth's gravitational force  
My thoughts don't get along with my mind, so they stay getting a divorce  
And my thoughts come out angry because they didn't get a pre-nup  
So, when you hear what I write best, believe me damnit I'm gone cuss*

### ***I don't believe in captivity, so I write***

*Freeing the words inside of my mind  
They roam on paper before taking residence in your dome, new home to zone with  
I spark changes in the minds of the people when I spit  
Verbally punching and leaving third black eyes in the midst of my poetic existence  
You see freedom poems is what I spit  
Not for my ownership but for the masses to get equipped with, fit with, quick with, slick with  
And exposing this white supremacist systemic bullshit  
Because the battle does exist*

*You see healthcare disparities show just how ill equipped we be  
Following the lead of this capitalistic society  
And we are in the losing lane insane to how powerful our brains are not  
Being equipped with the shit this system teaches us is legit  
I reject your message that push daily to silence this rebellious behavior  
So, I write with the force of Malcolm, Assata, Martin, Tubman, Douglas and Davis  
And those who stood against night raids from "ghosts" who felt it better we be encaged.*

***I don't believe in captivity, so I write***

*For those who find themselves voiceless in the midst of so much pain  
Baltimore city is full of people sleeping on park benches in the rain  
While health disparities constantly running through Black and Brown communities creating generational  
trauma and pain  
And my people fall susceptible to disease because of societies bottom-line they push to maintain  
As police brutality videos loop TV screens over and over again.  
Justice is what we seek, this battle laid out isn't unique  
For what lies before us has been here since this country conceptions  
as the lack of healthcare and housing is treated as weapons  
against our neighbors who fall victim to systemic attacks  
as politicians fill their pockets made off poor people's backs  
So, I scream, and shout **NEVER MORE!**  
shall the masses of the people have to live at death's door.*

*With every passing day we see, men, women and children dying on the street  
We must defeat the beast that keeps the masses of the people falling victim to this evil society.*

*I don't believe in captivity, so I write*

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*I don't believe in captivity, so I Write*

*To right the wrongs*

*America has forced upon our existence for far too long*

*I don't believe in captivity, so I wrote this poem*

*By Malcolm Williams*