

The Forgotten Cat

Lonely is the cat
that survives the hunter's attack.
Wounded,
yet alive.
While my brethren lay buried side by side

Why am I here
Did I not sink my claws into oppression?
Did I not attempt a vicious bite upon injustice
and transgression

I was decisive; strong.
Leader of the pack.
The brutal irony to surviving
I'm the forgotten cat

I have been caged and accused.
Ridiculed and praised in reviews.
Literally Bound and gagged
In court rooms.

I have per-se-vered,
developed a 10-point program
to defend our women and children
but I am but a backdrop,
an honorable mention

I am revolution.
I am ALIVE.
I deserve my flowers
before I die.

I am BOBBY SEALE
Founder of the black panther party
member of the Chicago 8
but my song goes unsung.
They say my message of black power
equates
to white hate.

So I am left out of history
seldomly mentioned
Meanwhile...
Hollywood sells my war stories
for glory and riches

I am black
I am a panther.

I told you not to turn the other cheek
Pick up a gun
I even ran for mayor ...
Almost won

I told you black lives mattered
enough to protect them.
Gave you rules to live by
you neglect them

I am alpha- omega
beginning and end.
I started the fight
and these days,
teach how to win

When you say Malcom X
Remember me
When you say Huey P. Newton
REMEMBER me
When you say Black Panthers
REMEMBER ME
When you say black history
REMEMBER ME!