

Poetry Series

Mark Dixon

- poems -

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Mark Dixon(10.02.1982)

Born In Another Nation

Born in another nation,
We came here with a vision,
A vision of success,
A vision to acclaim success,

Unfortunate things happen,
Many innocent lives got snatched away,
Snatched away by immigrants,
Immigrants that came here without a vision,

All they had was a bitter taste in their hearts,
A heart that only beats for revenge,
A heart that takes pride in taking lives,
A heart that wants to end the lives of mothers,
Fathers, sisters and brothers,

Unfortunate things happen,
People died,
Fingers pointing,
Are we to be blamed?
For the actions of a few who had no vision..

Us immigrants,
Immigrants that came here with a vision..

Now we are been labeled,
Now we are being branded,
Branded with the look,
The look of suspicion..

Now we suspects.
Suspects of a crime,
Crimes we played no part in.

All we had was a vision.
A vision,
Now been tarnish.

by mark dixon

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Judge Before Knowing

The misconception of my appearance
Quite evident in the eyes that look upon me
Lips whispering without speaking
Judge before knowing

Immediately categorized as someone belonging to a
Color coded group
Eyes counting my footsteps
Watching every move I make
Dial finger – trigger finger
Dying to punch those three numbers

Always thinking that I am up to no-good
Wondering what my next move might be
Judged before even knowing

The blood that runs through my veins
Flows freely

Cast away
Is what my life will ever turned out to be
By society's standards
And categorizations

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Unable To

Unable to cry when I'm in pain
Unable to speak when I'm troubled
Unable to feel guilty
When there is nothing to feel guilty of

Unable to admit
Not knowing what I did wrong
Unable to feel ashamed
When there is nothing to feel ashamed of

Unable to speak of my past
When I hardly know you
Unable to open my heart
When my emotions are so fragile

Unable to smile
When there is nothing to smile about
Unable to pretend
When I know I'm not

Unable to give
What I don't have
Unable to believe
When my heart tells me not to

Unable to love
When I don't know what love is

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