To the Republic

Brick

by brick

it rises, this wall

a patriotic duty, to keep out the enemy

it is manifest destiny.

The boundaries are blurry at times

cannot tell the right side of Border Lines.

Brick

by brick

it rises, this wall

a race divides and devours

a privileged puppet preaches

citizens pawns in a game

still, resistance persists.

For which it stands on stacked treasures

built on brown backs, hands over hearts

red white, and blue mingle in a bruise, united

one nation, in cages, the liberty, it cannot see

it rises, this wall

brick

by brick.

Christina Cintron