We Are All Equal

We are all equal, as we go about,

But there are some people who have their doubts.

There was a time, before the world we’re in,

When people were judged from the colour of their skin.

They were caused pain from what they believed;

Not reasons for them to have grieved.

The darker your skin, they worse you were,

They’d throw you a look, or give you a slur.

If you didn’t go with what they had to say

They’d make it their mission for you to pay.

But this isn’t history, they’re still here today

But we are all equal, and we’re here to stay.