

Miss Black America "Dogma"

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There was a world of no restraint:
A world where no-one sneered, spat or stood in your
way
And there was time for me and you
To do the stupid things we've always longed to do
And we could fly, fly far away
And we were so, so happy

And there was a life that never seemed to end
One minute at a time;
There was no death
And people smiled,
Smiled for no reason,
Not spite or careless drunken abandon

And we were all up in arms
And no-one thought that we were scum at all.
We had been lost, but now were found.

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