

## Incognito

Justice is such a quiet creature  
Master of illusion  
Like some camouflaged insect  
Depending on deception to survive

You don't hear it unless you listen  
Nor see it without watching

When you turn your head it escapes you  
Into its sweet, safe haven  
Until you smoke it out of its refuge

Even then it still looks the same  
The same as when you last saw it

That is...  
Until you look the other way.

By Delvin Davis

## PRAYER

My inside gets ready for the outside  
trying not to end up on the wrong side.  
Only when my soul is fine tuned and  
lubed  
only then does my spirit dare to resume.

One is naive if they believe  
that the world does not deceive us.  
Gushing lies like rain to the ground  
pouring down from D.C. to Cape Town.

Images burned into our brain to the extent  
that we must decide where our loyalty is  
spent.  
Forces tugging from both sides  
So I pray that my heart can reside  
with a Father that provides my pride.

Proud to wear my complexion  
a brown shield of protection.  
Flaunting my hair as if it's the sun  
each one of my napps a powerful light  
ray.

Showing the world the beauty God's  
done.

Knowing this I can stand  
knowing my conditions will reverse  
Because my Lord has made a path  
for all His loyal travelers.

By Delvin Davis