Let The Freedom Ring!
By Maoly Hernandez

We’ve been here
Since we could crawl in the sand
And drink from the sun
And shower in the sea

We’re here
The spirits of the past
Of broken-backs laborers
Chained to deferred dreams

Go on, Let the freedom ring!
I said, go on let me hear the freedom ring!

Okay

You’ll get paid three dollars an hour
Because you don’t belong to the state
You won’t get to see your mother
Because she does not belong to the state
You must say farewell to your brothers
Your lover, your daughters, your father, your own self
You do not belong to the state

You’ll be chased, stereotyped
Criminalized in the land of the free

I said please, let me hear the freedom ring!

As if we are not children of the Earth
The sky is fragmented
We are only spirits
Since we crawled in the sand
And drank from the sun
And showered in the sea
Let the freedom ring!
Ring with deferred dreams
With the boulevard of illiteracy

You’ll be chained at your college graduation
If you are lucky to get into school
As if for not being green, you cannot do any good

Let me hear Sammy’s voice
Telling me I do not belong

For I am a child of this Earth
For the sky above is one
The moon is only one
And although the stars are many
Do they all not shine for all?

You and I belong to the land in which we stand

Let me hear it right this time
Let the true freedom ring!