

Our Broken Hearts Rage (Guantanamo)

Description

Our broken hearts rage
When they build another cage
For the immigrants
(Whoâ??ve come to) us for refuge from the storm;

How can such a rich place
As the United States
Now stoop so low
And stray from human decency and norms?

Our hearts will never be the same
While our country tortures in our namesâ?!

Something happens to us
(When they throw) migrants on a bus
To Guantanamo
Or other hell holes of infamy and shame.

Weâ??ve seen families torn apart
By the fascists with no hearts,
White supremacists
Who have strayed from the values we embrace.

Deported for no crime;
Theyâ??re imprisoned doing time,
Starved and beaten too,
Without due process, empathy, or grace.

Our hearts will never be the same
While our country tortures in our namesâ?!

Immigrants are people, too,
(So itâ??s) up to me and you
To rise and spread the truth
That we share this Earth as one grand Human Race.

Category

1. About Us
2. Government & Politics
3. Human & Civil Rights

4. World Issues

Date Created

January 3, 2026

Author

triangle-nc

Meta Fields

Lyrics By : Vicki Ryder (Based on original concept by Granny Marcia Reaver, Rochester, NY)

Gaggle : Triangle (North Carolina)

Tune : Muss I Denn (aka Wooden Heart)

Youtube Link : <https://youtu.be/2iPzMT3lCeY>