

Black Face / White Joker

by Cameron L. Mitchell

Black Print (White Joker)

Blue Print (Black Face)

I'm no murderer
I'm a trickster
I make magic happen
Tricks are for kids but a lot of adults seem childish
So I make people disappear like thieves
or the people that disappear
like the heart up my sleeve
voices ventriloquist from the past
Passing on voices of murderers
I'm no murderer
Stop calling me that!
That was my father,
Not me.
I didn't mean to kill him I... I'm cold case lying I did
*Hehe *
To make him disappeared, sigh feels good
Like a piece of me that vanishes with the shadows I talk to
I... I don't die
I rise
I don't die
I'm able, unstable
But able
Those unstable get labeled unable
Don't . Die
STOP THAT

I hear voices speaking against me or praying
I can't tell the difference
Setting clocks back don't bring back the dead
We even try to deceive time with our actions The dread,
Why they already got eulogies of me in the form of movies
How did my black face wormed its way to the cover of your Halloween mask
Am I already a ghost you can imitate
A ritual you reinstate to date
Like a Reminder of The villain that dies in the Birth of Your Nation

But you see I don't die
I'm the hero
You need me to be a murderer
That's why it's easy to be pro-life and pro death penalty

Someone has to die for justice right
You need me to caress the kill
praised me for my majestic skill
Give a sob back story
Back up my claims with wicked context
Just so you can
See how bad I can be
and all I have to do is give you a reason
Something's wrong with me
I don't even have a reason to kill
I just do
confused, you knew I was a snake when you met me
How can I be superior and unhappy
I'm happy see
See, you need me

We have connections in death
Death is how we share bond
Truth hurts
But what are you going to do, kill me?
I can't kill you
And you won't kill me
Looks like we're stuck together
Not even death can due us part
So do your part
Watch me
Seems you're still confused on who the villain is
let me enlighten you
Demeaning words manifest dark futures for him and I
See he speaks, but no one listens
He ain't got no voice no more, it's (dead)
Connection to people (dead)
Inception that's lethal (dead)
Expecting to be equal...
You said it
All I had to do was give you a reason
Now to seed is planted
inception completed
the cycle repeats
Now take a Look at this black face
Don't it look strange
Like dead fruit
Don't you feel Afraid
a black man
wearing black face
Do you feel offended by this black face
Is it because racism is staring back at you

Would you feel different if I took the paint off

You only care out of obligation

Let it soak

Because the killing joke is

You're as bad as I am