

We are the Warriors. *By: Ulyana*

We are all **different**.
We are **unique**.
We come from **everywhere**
And **seek** the antiques
To our **own history**
As we can all speak.
We **deserve** better.
We earned **respect**.
It is not given even when shared.
People have **fought**.
People have **died**.
Nothing can be changed,
Once forever **cried**.
Something is **burning**,
Within our **own hearts**.
We want world **peace**,
Is that too much to ask?
In **bloody** protests we prove to our soul
That we are all **equal** and that love is **deserved**.
People are **worthy**.
People are **strong**,
but our bridge cannot hold so much **hatred** on earth.
We have all worked to get the **quarter of love**.
This is **not fair**.
No-one is **aware**.
Our eyes have been **opened**, but we still **cannot see**
How the world tends to **tremble**. It's **too small** to be seen
And others haven't got a **clue**.
That the world has been **separated**
and has **not yet** been glued.
This I know we can **handle!**
This I know we can **walk through**,
but can we all **stand equal?**
And will there ever be an **end?**
The question is yours to **answer** or not.
Some have the chance to see all the **wonders** this world gives **us** in advance,
but **all** have the **power** to make this world **glow**
and **all** have the **power**
to help **us evolve** with a diverse culture, a background and stance.