

Rosa Parks

Isabella Garcia Figueroa

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Rosa Parks

Isabella Garcia Figueroa

Remove your hands from my mouth
You can't silence me

Do you hear that
People are gathering in the streets

Silence is what you want
But my voice is what you'll get

More and more will gather
Until you hear our cry for justice

More and more will gather
Until you stop killing the innocent

Silence is what you want
But my voice is what you'll get

This fight will be long
But don't worry about me

My feet might tire
yet I won't give up

Silence is what you want
But my voice is what you'll get

If you refuse to remove your hands
I'll just have to remove them off myself
Do you hear that

Our protests are getting louder