Ode to George Floyd

The fame of George Floyd it cannot be denied
Was not how he lived, but the way that he died.
With a knee to his neck, for his mother he cried.
Now protesters are crying for justice (worldwide),

He was not the first to die by the hand
Of brutal policemen that infest our land
But his death was recorded on video cam
And protesters are crying for justice.

When they laid him to rest in his coffin of gold
Thousands of mourners assembled, we're told,
To file past the body of George Floyd so cold
And to cry out for freedom and justice.

But, though cold, his body has started some fires
Just as in some countries where people burned tires
To express their anger and fervent desires
For attainment of freedom and justice.

To get peace and justice, the most proper way
Is to punish the men who George Floyd did slay.
A life for a life the bible doth say!
And the people are crying for justice.

Policemen now kill us with impunity
If they are not punished to the utmost degree.
The next victims to die can be you and me.
And there'll be no one to cry out for justice.