

Hamilton

Hamilton, my beloved steel city

I come from a city of superheroes

we are children of steel

hopelessness is our kryptonite

it is found in our daily struggles with alarm clock

whose henchmen are bare cupboard, empty refrigerator and overdue light bill

but this is a city of superheroes

as far as poverty, crime my city's got them (Gotham)

you see the news whether you daily plan it (Daily Planet) or not

but we still remain a beacon of light in the darkness

we are not the city that never sleeps

though we eternally walk through our nightmares

searching for apples of nostalgia to bring us back to our day dreams

We are not the windy city

Though winds of change blow here through these old fashioned streets

We are not the city of angels

though some of our friend have halos

we are not the lost city of Atlantis,

but we are the worlds capital for waterfalls

you probably would never know it
til you look inside a single mothers eyes
and see her damn eyelids don't work
they cant hold back the pressure that this world puts on her
she believes she is valued less than items at a dollar tree
til she becomes a item of adultery
and I see these horror stories happen all the time in my city
my city of superheroes

We are not the city of rainbows
Though we are black white orange people
who live in a city held together by yellow tape
men who have read the bible and forget what it means
don't care about the environment but always seem to think green
have a blue collar attitude and aren't afraid to get violet

we are a kaleidoscope of different cultures
an ethnic explosion of colors, hues and shades
and that is the only reason you can call my city shady

we used to be the city of rolled up sleeves and faded jeans

now we are a city where no one believes in our faded dream
our streets are runways for struggle
we are models with battle scars for designer clothes
but remember we are cut from a different cloth
so whenever you are caught (cotton) in depression

remember your ancestors sat in (satin) thrones
and wore silk robes

remember you are the light of the world
we are from the city on the hill that cannot be hidden
we are Hamiltonians

Royalty

remember we conquered yesterday
like I said I come from a city of superheroes
and the rest of the world is like Thor
there would be no one without the hammer

— *Eddie Lartey, Kevan Davidson, Kenneth Salazar-Cordova*