

Unrequited Love of Country

By: A.X. Bueno

I love my country
But I'm not sure it loves me back
Despite everything it's given that it says I need to payback
There are times when it makes it very clear
That it didn't want me and I don't belong here
At least that's what it feels like when there are people who view your very existence as
some sort of attack
There are some who have the idea planted in their minds
That there are those seeking help who are less than the rest of mankind
They can be overly loud and they can be cruel
Even if they're only a few fish out of a very big pool
There are times when the country itself doesn't make it easy
It can amplify and seemingly believe those hateful voices despite them being sleazy
It's usually not targeted directly at someone like me
But god dammit they're talking about people in my family
They expect us to just take it when they try to hide behind the law
Using it as an excuse to spew weak bile from their miserable maws
You try to keep cool while they pretend that they care
Saying if they just hadn't broken the law while ignoring the inhumane conditions there
It doesn't matter how hard you work or if their assumptions were wrong
They just don't want you here, they want you to be gone
Of course they aren't the country but the country usually isn't helping
The amount of apathy this country can show is sometimes overwhelming
The opportunities it won't provide or sometimes will snatch away
The families that will get ripped apart for an ounce of security
It happened to mine and it's happened to many others
How can I believe this country loves me when it treats me and so many like a bother
Despite all that I still love it here
Even if my country doesn't fully respect who and what I am
I'll keep fighting and waiting for the day that it can