Camden's Slave Block

By: Sandra Turner-Barnes

Much more than merely flesh and bone
Was paraded and sold here upon this stone
The hearts and souls of our African Nations
The hopes and dreams of our future generations
Valued less than cattle or other live stock
Purchased right here on Camden's Slave Block

Brilliant Black Minds tormented on evil slave ships

Beautiful Black bodies broken by bloody bullwhips

Our language stolen, our tongues taught to lie

They silenced our drums, laughed when we cried

Our values, our morals, they'd ignore or mock

Thought they'd brought those too, on Camden's Slave Block

A Black mother cried here, every sale day

Her own children cruelly snatched, and sold away

Her breasts would now have new mouths to feed

Her womb forced to nurture the slave master's seed

And each night, her shackles he'd unlock

His property, purchased here on Camden's Slave Block

Here, many a Black man hung his head in shame

His family ripped apart, his manhood never the same

Chained, hand and foot, and about his neck

Those he dearly loved, he was unable to protect

In his own land, brave and strong as rock

But not here, on Camden's cruel Slave Block

That was nearly 300 years ago, and yet only a few blocks away

A tragic life continues for many poor Blacks today

Though Master has moved on with his stolen wealth

He left behind systems that keep us enslaving ourselves

So we've never been set free of Slavery's time clock

Or allowed to walk away whole from Camden's Slave Block

They forbid us to read and yet dared us to die

So for some, reading's not as important as getting high

Today they still take away dignity, replace jobs with guns

Who's dying on the block today? Lord, now we're not the only ones

Can't you hear history screaming? Tick Tock, Tick Tock...

You see, no one's been set free of Camden's Slave Block

Blacks in America will forever carry Slavery's residue,
But slave owner descendants, today there's new shame on you
There are history lessons to be taught, Humanity lessons to be learned
You inherited the wealth and privilege that our ancestors earned
And today, the future stands waiting, here on this historical spot,
Can we begin a healing process from Camden's Slave Block???
The Ancestors stand here without tears, on Camden's Slave Block,
Lord, we're all finally here, without fear, on Camden's Slave Block!

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