

No Filter Needed*

Can I love me with my imperfections? Who really are we presenting, the real us? Or the one that just comes out for the presentation? The one who could care less about their dam-nation Can I be happy without social media's reporting, the act of socially constructing Dead men's bone 6 feet deep in my brain's neurones With their evil communicating Is there such thing as a Black Community? Black commodity, hot commodi T U V rays and crafty sound waves I see you girl ...ghosting on Insta And trolling in your crop top face head and righteous wrap filter ...

Do you still look pretty without Snapchats highlighted projections? Do you think you need 6 pixels just to recognise your own identification? When last you looked in the mirror to see your true reflection? Is the sister you see the same one that is looking at me?

Has your make up made up the kind of person that if you made you wouldn't make up because it's just the one that you made up with make up just so you can make up for what you made ..

SIS ...you need to make up with your mind and You need to make UP your mind not with things and not with STUFF and more materials.

but with sacrifices and offerings and sweet savours under a new covenant. From the teachings of our righteous saviours

> Author: Sis Zahira Articles-Poetry Written Editor: Tehila Israel LA Camp

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but I don't wanna sound gay if I go too deep

Is your make-up still on fleek with my follower's approval? Can one dislike shatter today's motivation?

Check yo spirit cause some yall egos need a demotion and your soul, some spiritual recognition

Don't take it lightly cause even in my 3D I am still under scrutiny.

We feed the Beast called animosity insincerely and starve what's inside called Inner Beauty.

We get our opinions from Tik Tok's rap sessions what if your mobile device had a Wi-Fi recession **PAUSE**

Title: How to have a conversation for Dummies

End quote

Our Social dishonesty is a mask to the Truth we would rather not face.

A mask to the possibility that maybe I would actually like the real me.

Who are we ...without a Title, 10 lower case letters in a box then they put us in files?

WE ARE A Nation of Kings and Priest, a Princess Line to be restored to her palace in her Father's time.

How have we been convinced to need 80 by 90" screens in the 4 corners of our mind and it's on borrowed time so check your temple and discard these Willie lynched idols

Building your esteem starts with Self -Identity

In Solomon delicately wisdom we discover The Most High to be the world's best author of Beauty

Maybe the Real us shows themselves subliminally but since nobody cares to see we carry on routine carelessly.

Years of unfiltered data of a toxic Programming System if you take nothing else from what I said remember this short word Poem

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