

Dinah, by Tate Faranello

Her name was Dinah and she had a baby  
She was passed down in wills  
Owned by different parts of the Lord family  
Dehumanized on the daily  
Trapped in the institution of slavery  
Know it sounds crazy  
It happened here in the west division  
Worked in the kitchen but still got minimal food provisions  
Soon had daughter Dinah  
From the start, she was trapped in the system  
Both were baptized  
But still seen as objects in enslaver eyes  
Listed as servants like they didn't even have lives  
Working 24/7 didn't get much free time  
There was a lotta hate and racism  
No peace signs  
Couldn't break the rules  
Or they gon risk another "here lies"  
Look at someone wrong could lead to her own demise  
Don't ignore the facts  
You gotta read between the lines  
It was bad in Connecticut  
They crossed a line  
Even as bad as the south  
North wasn't rainbows and sunshine  
Taken over a hundred years to realize  
There was slavery here too  
Don't just blame those other guys