WHATCHU KNOW ABOUT BLACK DIAMONDS, BLACK DIAMONDS, BLACK DIAMONDS.

WHATCHU KNOW ABOUT SOUL? WHATCHU KNOW ABOUT SOUL?

WHATCHU KNOW ABOUT THE PRESSURE
OF THE EARTH
THROUGH SOUL TO SOUL.
"WHATCHU KNOW ABOUT DIAMONDS?"

They say

ONE DAY
MILLIONS OF MILLIONS OF YEARS OF PRESSURE
OF PRESSURE
FORMED DIAMONDS
IN COLORS: BLACK, PINK, YELLOW, GREEN.

From this pressure,

BLACK DIAMONDS FROM BLOOD
BLACK DIAMONDS FROM SWEET
BLACK DIAMONDS FROM LOVE
BLACK DIAMONDS FROM SLAVES BURIED
IN UNMARKED GRAVES.

BLACK DIAMONDS FORM ON DAYS LIKE
APRIL 5TH 2010
THE DAYS WHEN ALL THE OTHER DAYS
WOT LIKE ALL THE ALL THE DAYS
THE HUNDREDS OF DAYS
LIKE MILLIONS OF YEARS
THAT THE EARTH FELL
ON MINERS
TRAPPING THEM UNDERGROUND WITH NOTHING
BUT THEIR PRAYERS.

THIS TIME ON APRIL 5TH 2010
29 MEN DIED
IN WHAT THEY CALL "MINE DISASTER"
OTHERS "INDUSTRIAL HOMICIDE".
HOMICIDE

DEAD, 29 MINERS
WHATCHU KNOW ABOUT BLACK DIAMONDS...

YOU SEE WHEN MRS. LYNCH
WHEN SWEET MRS. GENIE LYNCH
HEARD THE NEWS
THAT HER HUSBAND WOULD NOT BE COMING HOME
SHE KNEW THAT THERE WOULD BE NO MORE
"I LOVE YOU!"
"NO MORE THREE KISSES AT 5AM"
"NO MORE COFFEE ON THE STOVE BY THE PILF, MOTHER"
HER HIGH SCHOOL SWEETHEART
HER HUSBAND OF 34 YEARS
HER Rosie
WON'T BE COMING HOME.

WHEN SWEET GENIE SHEDS A TEAR
WHEN EVERY LOCAL MINERS WIFE
SHEDS A TEAR
THERE COMES THE PRESSURE
COMPACTED
COMPACTED
COMPACTED

AND EVERY TIME MRS. LYNCH, MRS. SWEET GENIE CRIES
AND HER TEARS HIT THE EARTH
THERE
THERE
IN THE MOUNTAINS OF WEST VIRGINIA, FORM A PRICELESS
BLACK DIAMOND
SO SELL COMPANY CAN EVER SELL
THESE SONGS OF APPALACHIA
THOSE WOMEN WHO LOVE THEIR MEN DEEP INTO THE EARTH
THIS SPECIAL GROUND
THIS DIAMOND
FORMING DIAMONDS
COMPACTED
COMPACTED

OF TEARS
OF LOVE
OF HUMAN SLAVERY
OF THE COMPANY'S SHAME
OF WE'RE SORRY FOR YOUR LOSS
OF BLACK, BLACK LYNCH.

THIS, OUR HISTORY IS SCATTERED
YOU HAVE TO FIND IT IN POEMS
CALLED BLACK DIAMONDS
IN PAGES WHERE BLACK MINES DEEP
UNTIL SOMEDAY
AND SOME BRACERHEART WILL ALWAYS ANSWER WITH
THAT THE MILLIONS AND MILLIONS OF YEARS FROM NOW...
THEY WILL HANG UP AND HANG UP AND HANG UP AT OUR DIAMONDS,
WONDER AT THEIR TIMELESS LOVE
FORMED BY PRESSURE
AND PRESSURE
AND PRESSURE
AND THE SALT
OF HER TEARS.