

Abraham
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Do you hear that?
The train is about to leave.
Hurry and board
You cannot wait another minute.
You waited your whole life
And you cannot wait any longer

Be careful! Don't jump the wrong way
Your foot will get caught
and you will get dragged by the train,
then your journey will end here.
In a place where people like you,
are doing the same.

But it can't end here
Ever since you heard of this holy land,
that is the only place you have been able to think of for years.
You know the risks, yet you are willing to die trying.
If you don't try, you will die from the bullets.
Bullets that passed your walls in the middle of the night.
The bullets that painted your brother white
And broke your mother's heart

So hold on,
Hold onto the train.

But don't look to the side.

It is dangerous.

You will see people take their last breath
as they pursued the same dream you have
You will see woman taken advantage of.
The suffering in their eyes and the people who ruin lives
The monsters are always the ones who live.

So don't look.

You will see people's everything ripped away from their hands
The people who want to get to the holy land,
kidnapped and enslaved

So don't look.

You can try to be the hero

But in this case heros are fictional

The holy land is not any better.
There are people who don't want you.
Or any of your kind
They will tell you that you don't belong.

The gates of heaven won't open up for you.
So you have to find a way to cross over it

There is a sea full of dead bodies
Ones that dried out from taking the same journey

You will see.

You will see that the holy land is better
But better in a different way
There are still things you will hate
People will still make your life miserable.

But you can do this.

The train is almost where you need to be
Get ready to jump
But make sure you jump the right way
Legs apart and run at the same time
or you will get caught by the train

You are almost there
Just like Abraham