

## *The Forgotten Race*

**Must we live our lives hiding who we are?  
A Nation forgotten, and yet to be found  
Fighting for peace with our knees on the ground  
To escape the pain we look at our star.**

**Cut in four trying to unite as one  
Resembling flowers we sprout then die  
What matters is our roots still grow inside  
Reminiscing on war, don't look back just run.**

**We search for right, but instead we find wrong  
Our Nations flag represents three key things  
Blood shed, beauty of land and peace we bring  
A Kurd with a crying heart yet so strong**

**For whom I've become and what I will do,  
KURDISTAN this one is from me to you.**

**BY: OZHEN AMIN**