

The Colonial System Has No Human Soul

A Manifesto on The Nature of Colonial Power

Remember this

Colonialism is not a person.

Although colonialism appears as a person, it is not a human being.

It carries no soul.

It holds no mind.

It moves without human spirit.

It was never endowed with ethics, cursed with morality, burdened with integrity or graced with virtue.

Do not mistake the hand for the machine.

Do not hate the instrument and forget the system.

It is a system.

A system does not sleep, love, tire or care about your thoughts, beliefs, desires, morality or compassion.

This system has its own morality.

This system is not immoral.

It is just different.

It has constructed its own ethics, logic, definitions, targets, objectives, meanings and purposes.

It does not make mistakes.

It operates with perfection — for itself.

You cannot judge it by the laws of your god.

It does not live under your god's law.

It has written its own scripture.

It follows its own covenant.

It executes that covenant without hesitation, apology or mercy.

It does not apologise.

The system does not say sorry.

It does not feel guilty.

It does not forgive, because to forgive would imply that it believes it has wronged you.

It does not believe that it has wronged you.

Mercy is not something it understands.

You cannot appeal to its conscience.

It has no conscience.

Those who kneel before it, asking for grace, are kneeling before a machine and calling it God.

The machine will not answer. The machine will continue.

It does not speak your language.

The colonised speak a language that the system neither understands nor wants to understand.

Your arguments, your morality, your logic, your vocabulary of dignity and your syntax of sovereignty are sounds it cannot hear.

Not because it is deaf.

It has simply decided that your language does not exist.

It has built its own grammar. It writes in its own tongue.

When you argue with the coloniser using the colonised's language, it is like speaking into a closed room — an echo chamber in the belly of the beast's digestive system.

The door was never designed to open from your side.

*The coloniser's heaven is the colonised land: rich, open, and taken.
For coloniser, paradise is not earned. It is extracted.
The coloniser's hell is the resurrection of the colonised — the moment the dead rise and remember who they were before the land was taken from them.
The coloniser and the colonised worship different gods.
They speak different languages.
This is not a misunderstanding, but a structure – invented, controlled and managed for the extinction of the colonised and the survival of the colonisers.*

Know what you are facing

*You are not fighting a misunderstanding.
You are not fighting people with bad intentions.
You are not fighting individuals who simply need educating.*

*You are fighting a system that has its own substitutes for soul, conscience and mercy: logic, law and morality.
It will not stop just because you have explained yourself well.*

*It will not stop because you made human rights resolutions – not at the UN, PIF, MSG, and not at the ACP.
It will not stop because you scream for human rights, because the system will never recognise your rights to be human
It will not stop because you pray to your god, gods, goddess, messiah
It will stop because you waiting for your ancestors
It will, stop because you pray every Sunday, read your holy book, labelled your names with all kinds of countries colonial degrees
It will not atop because you speak the language of revolution, wearing to hat, uniform of revolutionary
It will not stop because you are moral, kind, merciful, forgiving
It will not stop because you marching, crying, screaming on the street
Will not stop because you become a good, nice, moral, likeable colonised human
It will not stop because you held weekly, monthly and annual meetings at the UN
It will not stop because your social media profile looks scary, attractive, colourful with revolutionary slogans, images, symbols, memes, icons with lots of followers and likes.*

*It will only stop when you wake up and realise that you are inside the digestive system of the belly of a beast
...and...you dismantled every structure that sustains it...root by root, grammar by grammar, god by god, symbol by symbol, image by image, and institutions by institutions.*

Know what you are facing. Then begin.

