Poetry Series

Olusegun Akanbi - poems -

Publication Date:

2013

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Olusegun Akanbi(28/09/1976)

A Man Died

A man died

I saw his face

In the city of Lagos

Oh what a place

On the highway

I saw him die

Hit by a car

Passing by

Nobody cared

They just walked on by

But I did

This was no lie

Materialism has made us cared less about ourselves

Capitalism has turned us to selfish evil elves

So who will pay for the sins of Nigeria?

Black Jesus with patriotism which meets the criteria

So who will stop the looting and stealing?

When millions suffer and they care not for the living

A man died

I saw his face

In the city of Lagos

Oh what a place

On the roadside

He died

With blood gushing from his nostrils

I could see the angels

Pulling him to the heaven

in numbers of seven

Death is a like deep sleep

Except from the pained that is accompanied

His eyes were wide open

Like as if he wanted to tell me something

And then it was nothing

And nothing

But nobody cared

He could have been my brother

Or the siblings of another

Or the father or that other

Man riding in his SUV

Didn't even care to look at me

As I wept

What is wrong with humanity?

Are we still human?

Are we still human?

Why should babies go hungry with nothing to eat?

When the blue blooded flaunt their diamonds on power's seat

But remember that man on the street

We will all be like him someday

When it is Judgment Day

Now account for your sins and pay

Vanity upon vanity

But yet I need that vanity to survive

When I am alive

It is relevant

When I am dead

It is not

But there are some things money can not buy

Love, good health and happiness

A man died

I saw his face

Yet I could not remember

The name of the place

In another land

Where nobody cares

I grabbed my head in despair

Justice is for the rich

And the poor are doomed

But all these are regarded as economic boom

Inflation is high

And corruption rate is higher

I can smell smoke and I can see fire

We are many now

Over a billion plus

We are ruled by fools who carry the curse

For a hundred years

I know no peace

Until I got to Heaven's gate

Where all my sorrows cease

And the dead man is buried with respect

And nobody in the world is treated with neglect

Afflicted

I can not imagine

To live without a heart

Like a car that fails to start

And my head

Becomes a boiling kettle

Dancing with steam

Like fairies from a scene

Of the Midsummer Night Dream

And my mind becomes uncertain

Like I am blown by a whirl wind

I can feel afflictions

Because my world devoid of love

I can feel afflictions

Because I feel forsaken from above

Hopeless

Wandering in the wilderness of Zin

With each plan failing

Like I am paying a price for my sin

I could not find

I was blind

By ignorance and selfishness

And the evil we do on to others

Will one day come to ourselves

Like mischief in the night by little green elves

For in life

We adore the successful

And celebrate the great

And care less about men

Of less fate

For within us lies Karibaras Fall

A place where dreams are realized

No matter how cheap or tall

But I am still afflicted

And my heart

Bears my witness

Is failure a source of strength or weakness?

Africa

Africa! A land flowing with milk and honey.

Devoured by greed and the love for money

Where corruption thrives and war is a common place

Where will Africa show her true real face?

Africa! The Land of lions and zebras
Where men are hunted down like fishes in rivers
Arise Africa! For your children are suffering
Cursed with a black skin
Does this means I am nothing?
Africa today is like Africa yesterday
Good men like Nkrumah were never allowed to stay

Africa! I shed tears of blood for your children A thousand years from now And they still know not their brethren

Africa! A land blessed with so many cultures
Where children are labeled witches
Killed
And eaten by vultures
Africa! When will you move at a faster pace?
So that you can take us all to that promised place

Africa! The home of voodoo and magic
Where technology is forgotten
Because nobody wants it
Africa! A land abandoned by youths and scholars
Where farmers leave their hoes in search of collars
Africa! A land of so many opportunities
With fertile soil and rock but still limited possibilities

Africa! A land filled with gold and oil
Where we languish in poverty
Because we do not benefit from the soil

Africa! Where money is stolen from the people by the leaders Where sadness is read in the newspapers by readers Black ogres feeding fat on flesh and blood Human beings desecrated without fear of God When will Africa show her true real face? And lift the curse of Ham on the entire black race

Africa! A land that tries to copy democracy
But the only thing that is done is outright hypocrisy
Africa! the key to your redemption is not only violence
But we must bring the evil doers to their knees
Before we sentence them to silence
Bang! Bang! Bang! Machine gun fire none stop
Come on Africa I shall lift your spirit up

Africa! One day the messiah will come He will rid us off these thieves and the very scum Then your glory will shine like a big red sun That is when I say Africa our work is done

Aliens

Nobody really knew of their existence

until the year 2626

Prior to that year it was merely speculation

From an old scientist's bag of tricks

Lutus does not lie in the habitable zone of its star

Yet it is habitable

Hot and not very far

From Numulus

A mega super star

Sitting in the dark corners of the massive Milky Way

Nobody ever thought that we would see this day

Our predecessors had always talked about extraterrestrials

As little green men

Or horrifying monsters sitting in what looks like a lion's den

Riding in flying saucers

But those people were double crossers

What we sighted

Were nothing like men

And were unlikely monsters

As if God wanted to shield humanity from its doom

Aliens approaches with a boom

They were worm like chimeras

With one thousand legs

Or was it feet

Looking for meat

They emerged from their colonies

That looks like a gigantic cocoon

Lying deep in a sea of water about the size of a lagoon

Glowing with bright light

We humans prepared for a fight

We fires on targets with our sophisticated weapons

The aliens simply multiplied in seconds

Right before their eyes

We flew to the skies

Because there was no where to hide

And we had lost our pride

We flew away with our rocket boots

And made away with all our loots

To our spacecraft

A masterpiece of technology

But of that age it was an apology

The Lutus D 9 2700

With rock samples and specimens of skin of the worm monsters

What are they made of?

It is hard to tell

But seeing the way they rebel

It is obvious Lutus is hell

Aliens vomited a strange yellowish substance

Some damage the ship and caused resistance

We left our robot guards to contend with them

As we watched from a distance

What are these simple beings?

That looks like earthly serpents that caused us fleeing

With an enormous strength and size

I saw it swallow up our space mobiles before it flies

They retreat to undisclosed location in the black sea

We dropped a nuclear device and made Lutus history

Intending the total annihilation of the entire worm race

But the more we killed the more these worms full the place

A midst the mushroom cloud

The next nuclear explosion sounded loud

Worms multiplied by asexual union

Army of aliens now over ten thousand billion

We have no other alternative than to abandon mission

This was a very hard decision

For me to take

But it was taken

To avoid internecine before I wake

And a nightmare that took place in Lutus' black lake

Banks

Chorus

Banks! Banks! Let us all do away with banks
And their dirty tricks and their silly pranks
Banks! Banks! They mean very little to me
If I was the king all banks will be history
If I was the king all banks will be history
If I was the king all banks will be history

Verse One Banks are stingy Banks are greedy They steal from the needy Banks never give but they love to take If your friend is a bank He will rob you before you wake Only fools bail out the banks Because I will rather take my money They sold me worthless shares when my day was sunny With the hope that one day I will lick from the bank's honey Now my day is rainy and I don't think it is funny I would never buy those shares I rather buy an Easter bunny Only foolish kings bail out the banks I rather bail out a pauper The economy is going bad While my people are left to suffer Beware of the banks and the evil that they do Today it is me but tomorrow it may be you

Chorus

Banks! Banks! Let us all do away with banks And their dirty tricks and their silly pranks Banks! Banks! They mean very little to me If I was the king all banks will be history If I was the king all banks will be history

Verse Two Bank! Banks! They can never be your friend Today they are collecting your money

But you are broke

They say see you later Sunny

Beware! Beware! Beware!

When a bank tells you sign here

They will take everything you have

Including your underwear

Is it your bit of filthy magic?

To trade with a bank may be tragic

Shrewd little goldsmith demanding for gold

And any item of value

Or anything he could see or hold

Bald headed money lenders demanding for a pound of flesh

You can take the meat from his cheek

But remember that no blood must spill

Banks don't care they will rather kill

Take off his damn head off with a sharp edged steel

Deducting money from my account bill bill bill

Banks are the biggest thieves because the love to steal

Banks destroy the economy and they never heal

Banks will charge you money for a rotten potato peel

Banks! I hate banks!

They say can I borrow you some money

I say no thanks

Banks! Banks! Let us all do away with banks

And their dirty tricks and their silly pranks

Banks! Banks! They mean very little to me

If I was the king all banks will be history

If I was the king all banks will be history

If I was the king all banks will be in misery

Beautiful Gypsy

Beautiful gypsy riding in a caravan

With a black mongrel and an old man

In the cold winter

Off to a world

That is new

And yet unknown

To a place that she will make her own

Across the dusty Arabian sands

With a glowing crystal ball in her hands

Armed with magical spells

And Voodoo like bells

Educated in the art of healing

With herbal roots

And exotic fruits

Robed in her long black tunic

And her big black boots

Her thick black hair

Raven black

Engulfs her pretty little face

Ravishing beauty

That turns heads in every little place

What will the future hold?

As they seek great fortune

Happiness and gold

Across the fields

They watch

Horse riding

Over the snow flakes

And across the hilly villages

Off to the city in the north

Where the Great robber pillages

Beautiful gypsy riding in her caravan

She arrives in a strange land

And meets a crowd of people

Shouting from a steeple

Go back! Go back!

But a preachers offer water

And asked the old man

Is this your daughter?
Beautiful gypsy riding in her caravan
Found a home to stay
She went down on her knees
To pray
She is too far from home any way

Boadicea

Boadicea!

Oh Boadicea!

I mourn for you!

Since the day you left us

Our lives has been blue

To defend Britain from the Romans

You laid down your life

And saved your people from the Butcher's knife

Liberty and justice was all that you desire

And till this very day

It is your courage that we admire

You raised a mighty army

To protect us all

And then raced to serve your country at the clarion call

You commanded a large cavalry

With horsemen and spears

And you won so many victories

Which brought us joy and tears?

You avenged yourself on the beasts

Who ravished your daughters!

And for the flogging you received at the Legion's quarters

You dared to confront Caesar's javelin rain

An audacity that will someday cost you pain

And even with a long spear

You could not cheat time and fate

And you were afflicted with the manifestation of man's hate

On the day of your birth

I saw the aurora borealis

An omen that your life will be filled with tribulation and malice

But your heart remains pure and white

Like the Lily of the Valley

Shepherdess of Britain who runs around the field like a collie

Oh Boadicea! I can see the sun shining on your face

As your soul ascends to a higher place

SECOND STANZA

Oh! Boadicea!

Oh! Boadicea!

Fair queen robed in colorful tunic

Who strikes down her foes!

At a speed that is supersonic

Her red hair

And piercing glare

Matched the golden necklace that she wear

She stood over 6 feet

And this caused quite a scare

From afar I can hear the songs of war

And the drums of hostilities beating

With the opening of death's door

The clanging swords

The blocking shields

Enemies fall

And some take to their heels

Heads roll

And blood flow

And at night I could see the fireflies glow

Pigs flew

As her anger grew

Determined to destroy Suetonius and his crew

Boadicea will return to take her rightful place

Over a thousand years have passed

And I can still see her on every woman's face

If to stand by one's beliefs will cost you suffering

Then you must make the necessary sacrifice

And give the desired offering

For a struggle need not end

With the demise of its leader

Because we can always chose a successor

From the branches of Cedar

And rise once again to retake our glorious land

With a sword in your hand

And united we stand

Bodicea! History will remember that courageous woman

Who wanted to be treated like every other human!

Boadicea!

Oh Boadicea!

I mourn for you!

Death

He lost a father

She lost a son

He came back in the morning

And said I was the one

I told him to come back another day

He said he will not and he wishes to stay

Everyday that passes I hear your deep voice

Fate is your only master because you have no choice

We wait patiently for you on your arrival

Even though your companionship is not desirable

But yet you decide our survival

The Old man dress in black

With a black cloak

With a big black hat

That looks like the old witch's cat

Riding in a carriage driven by a dark stallion

And the five rivers inscribed on his medallion

You are incorruptible

And you take no pound or shilling from those who wish not to ride with you

You simply tap them on the shoulders and one will become one or two

You pardon no one whose time is near

Kings and queens bow down to you in fear

You are mightier than any man

And greater than any beast

You will not taste wine or eat at a rich man's feast

Sages and wise men can never unsolved the mystery of your power

To resurrect Lazarus at the very hour

Your cold, icy and fragile hands could make a leaf

Wrinkle to ashes

Hades king of the underworld

Commander in chief of the realm of darkness

Who sits on his throne with his queen Persephone

And lives in the dungeons of hell

A place he calls home

Guarded by his loyal servant Cerberus

The three headed monster

Who strikes down unwanted visitors with lightening and thunder

Desperate

Would it be right to be desperate for what is already yours? For when you least expect you shall open doors
Why betray your family and friends
And make them blue
Lured by lust and greed to what you don't want to do
The masquerade must dance last
While not wait for what is yet to come
Rather than what will come to past
Would it be right to be desperate and crave for less
When a dog that is patience gets all that is bless

I shall never be desperate for love
Because true love is sent from above
I shall never be desperate for money
Because I don't want to get in to something funny
I shall never be desperate for power
Because my status may change by the hour
I shall never be desperate for you
Unless I am sure that your love is true
I shall never be desperate for fame
Because already the world knows my name

I shall never be desperate for music
Because you can make melodies with sticks
If you know how to use it
I shall never be desperate for position
Unless I am the right one for that mission
I shall never be desperate for children
For when it is time I shall be the one to raise them

Time and chance will determine your fate

Be that as it may let us not be in haste

I shall never sell my birth right in the morning to a cat on a plate

And cry in the evening when it is too late

I shall never be desperate for knowledge Unless I am sure it will be useful outside college Beware of the fool's gold And be content with all that you hold For what you have could be sold For nothing in return You have been told

Dinosaur

What are these ancient creatures?

Which once dominated the earth

Left a mark which we will never forget

They came and saw during the Triassic era

And they continued their reign all through the Jurassic era

Before we starting spending pounds or dollars or Lira

230 million years ago

They dealt with the mammals of the time

With just one blow

And devoured other reptiles as well

Nice and slow

They ruled the seas and oceans almost completely

And they hunted for preys on land quite discreetly

Pterodactyls controlled the skies before the coming of jets and drones

And they communicated with their peers without the need of cellular phones

They live through the ages for more than a hundred million years

And were the masters of lions and even big brown bears

Before the coming of Homo sapiens

They roamed the sands

And conquered other animals in many distant lands

With its blade like teeth and an enormous jaw

Tyrannosaurus Rex was the largest carnivore they ever saw

But my favourite was the herbivore, Triceratops

He could repel an attack by the T- Rex until it stops

And had two horns on its fore head like the sign Taurus

With huge talons on its feet that looks like gladius

And the dumbest was the plant eating Brachiosaurus

With its long neck which made it look simply ludicrous

The dinosaurs prospered and flourished

And they were all over the place

They were man's predecessors

And ushered in the human race

By design the dinosaur was no bird or reptile

It may have comprise of the two

Because its spine stood erectile

Always looking for something to bite or chew

One day an asteroid came crashing down

And wiped them out

All the dinosaurs who used to live in our town

The proof of their reign Lies deep in the soil While their fossils remains Their flesh became crude oil

Enigma

And to all those I have wronged

I am remorseful

For my life is an enigma

And at times I lose my way

Like a mad dog that goes astray

Enslaved by tribulations

That fails to go away

And reason becomes an absurdity

As my sanity fades away

Like a stallion

In the misty wilderness

Who comes back at dawn?

My mind awakes

Replenish with life with the warmth of the sun

And rejuvenates like a new born

To drink from the lake of life

And to start another sojourn on earth

To get what is left to take

And remember those I shall never forget

And those I shall not forsake

Dreams unfilled

Living a life that is less thrilled

Ruled by plutocrats and kleptocrats

Who served the god of money

He takes your soul in return for a dropp of honey

Friends come and friends go like the autumn wind

It s cold

So is life

For all that glitters is not gold

Standing on principle is worthless in the land of lunatics

Where religion is used as a weapon

By the raging fanatics

And freedom is used to enslave you more

For the oppressors we see

Are worse than the oppressors we saw

It is worthless for a bleeding pauper

The world sees not those who suffer

Except those who bask in the euphoria of wealth and stupidity

And who disgust those who live a life of humility

For the puppet master still pulls my strings

He is the god we see

Who controls all that life brings

And those artificial things

But time will vindicate the righteous

If you are true indeed so

When it blows

The wind of change

Everybody knows

Sound of chance

Fills the air

And ends your despair

Time servers and sycophants will perish

So will all that they cherish!

And relish

Hidden secrets locked away in the chest of the truth

Now unlocked

And I regain exuberance

Like I have bathed in the Fountain of Youth

For I have vowed to speak the truth

Parasites and worms that feed on the dead and the living

But never care for others because

They are never giving

Kings and nobleman were born of slaves

They are blind when they hold the mantle of authority

They fall because they know not the meaning of prosperity

A divide house can never stand

So let us unite

Falling

Heads over heels

Like I am on love prescription pills

I am crazy about this lady

And the thought of that kills

I need your time and affection

But all I get is rejection

Your beauty fills me with wonder

Like lightening blots and thunder

I am falling and my feet is in the air

Coming down with despair

Without my silver wings

Or my angel over here

At a high velocity

I am sure to reach eternity

Before my head strikes the ground

You have turned my life up side down

And made it spin round and round

Like a Merry go round

Or some kind of an Extra Terrestrial saucer

I cannot eat or drink even water

Love is so cruel

So I shall challenge him to a duel

I pray not for fatality

But my anger preaches mortality

I strucked him with the first blow

And he falls down slow

But my anger only made matters worse

So I had to let her go

If she 's yours she will come back to you

Says Mercury's little voice

But she is beautiful and intelligent probably has a greater choice

Off she goes with a Jewish Croesus

While I still call on Jesus

A poor man's predicament

So off I go for a Holy Sacrament

I prayed and prayed and I fasted for years

Till I met a common peasant girl who dried up my tears

But after two decades there comes Eva

I told myself it is rather late than never

But what will I do with my country lady whom I took for a wife? I told Eva to let me be because I already have a life

Fool's Ideology

You re beautiful like stars in the night skies

Even death cannot separate us

Because we're destined for each other

No wonder why

Lightening cannot set us asunder

What is love?

A fool's ideology

For my love for this woman

Is deeper than philosophy

What is lust?

An infatuation of men

A 5 minute pleasure which will surely come to an end

True love is a gift

Cherish it wisely

And treat that lady with respect

Or do things nicely

The thought of you

Plagues me like a terrible disease

You re infectious

And at times

Difficult to please

But I love you

And don't you ever forget

Hold on to these words

Please do not neglect

You need a man

To tame that unbridled mare

Which changes like the weather?

In times of despair

Through the tempestuous waves of life

No matter how stormy it becomes

I shall never abandon my wife

And when darkness sets upon your face

I shall console myself by looking into your eyes

Yes your eyes

Because in it

I know all hope is not lost

And I shall console you by giving you this message of hope

When we're being crucified and nailed to the cross

For we're all common mortals

No servants, no boss

As innocent as in birth

And as solemn as in death

As you make your last wishes with those dying breath

We shall overcome it

Even if life ends

For our children will carry on and the outcome depends

Friends

Friends are hard to find so be careful

Friends are like the wind

They blow to you when your days are good

Friends are like the storm

They pour sorrows to your heart

When your days are bad

True friends remain forever

Like a Redwood in the forest

That is a true friend

And I must be honest

Some Friends like you because you have something to offer

Some friends like you because you are like no other

Very few friends like you when you suffer

A true friend likes you on a summer or rainy day

He welcomes to his home and wishes that you could stay

The world will dance to your tune

When you beat the drums of success

The world will run away

When you stop to make progress

A true friend will stay

With you in your time of need

And he gives his last dropp of blood

Rather to see you bleed

A true friend will cloth you and give you something to feed

A roof over your head

If that be the case

It does not matter what is his tribe or race

The world is a market place where every one comes out to sell his ware

Survival is the yard stick so very few really care

Friends are hard to find so be careful

A chameleon can change the color of its skin

But a chameleon can not change when it has been

A dog is loyal to his master till death

But a bad friend only thinks of what he could get

Jealousy and envy

Fills his heart like a poisonous venom

When I was poor he hated me

Now that I am rich he hated me more

Away I say

Don't want to be your friend no more

Heaven

You offered me a false paradise

When I am dead

You offered me Utopia

But my world

Was hell instead

And when I leave this earth

Knowing this to be true

That my seeds have inherited iniquities

And pestilence in full

You stand on the pulpit

Propagating lies

And you do not deceive me

Because I have eyes

You plunder our riches

While you turn me against my brother

And made fools of us

So I wonder

You work on our avarice

Turned brave men timid

It is an act of cowardice

Welcome to the apocalypse

When there was enough bread

To go round

You mocked me instead

And made me look like a clown

Made me beg for my birth right

Which you call a privilege

And anytime I raise my voice

People called it a sacrilege

You told me to wait for heaven

While you built yours on earth

You told me it will be better

Yes I could never forget

Castles on the moon

Parties in Wonderland from January to June

Pegasus with golden wings flying men like gods

While we eat from garbage cans like dogs

But it was never my turn to go to heaven

Even though I had one life to live

It was never my turn to go to heaven
Because there is nothing more to give
My heaven is now
Not tomorrow
Because I will not live a life of sorrow
My heaven is now not tomorrow
Because life is not something that we can borrow

Hummingbird

Fly little hummingbird

Sing to me

And if you do I promise to set you free

Fly little hummingbird

Whisper into my ears

Of your thoughts, anxieties and fears

Of an uncertain future

And all that it bears

Fly little hummingbird

Flap your wings

And fly around in circles

Making beautiful rings

And backwards

And downward

Then upwards again

Little hummingbird makes a remarkable spin

Little hummingbirds with tube like beaks

Sucks nectar from hibiscus

But they barely speaks

Steals a beetle from a spider web

As he reach

Then flies away and away

Hummingbird flaunts his colorful feathers to his female

Emerald green

With golden wings

Coated with deep violet

As he enjoy all that life brings

Illusion

Life is an illusion

A transient phrase of reality

Nothing is real

We're all living in a fantasy

People die

Friends disappear

Money goes

And some reappear

Empires vanish

And then replaced by others

Some things are constant

While some are adapted by our brothers

Good and evil

Will remain with us

Throughout our existence on this earthly bus

So what is the hurry?

What is the fuss?

Everything to me seems getting worse

Why not seek immortality

Through the deeds that we do

And let that flame of eternity burn forever in you

Life is an illusion

It will always go away

No matter how hard we try it will not stay

Wealth and power

Are like chasing after shadows

And the more you chase

The closer the hangman's gallows

Why put your hopes in a man

He is an illusion

Why puts your hopes in a system

It is an illusion

Put your hopes in the Wise Maker

He is the taker

Of all that you see

And the giver

To those before you in history

And our unborn sons and daughters

One day you will wake up

And realize that all ceases to exist

All that power and money

You could not resist

Like mirages in the deserts

Illusions are like oasis

My thirst for water

Disrupts my homeostasis

And in the year AD 8700

We will still live in an illusion

As mighty hands of time sweeps us away to the days of old

And the earth that we wreck

Becomes cold

And the oceans and the seas rise

Like a tower

Hour after hour

Hour after hour

Man's panacea then lies in space

For we must build galactic arks

To save the human race

And preserve all species of Fiona and fauna

Jet to the high heavens

Where darkness falls

But we cannot escape this illusion

As it calls

Imperfect World

Oh! What a terrible beast
The great serpent that drifts from west to east
The words from my mouth speak the pains I bear
For we live in a world of injustice, inequality and despair
Everything in life was once the design of the creator
But now man tries to take over the role of the creator

But who is the creator I cannot explain Who is God because I know not his true name? Is He an invention of man's ignorance? Or did He invent man with ignorance?

Avarice has enslaved the conscience of men
And there is total absence of tolerance from now to the end
The earth was once free for us all to enjoy
But now we treat our fellow man like a common toy
The Haves and the Have nots
The slaves and the free
The man that I am and the man that I may never be
Man created evil
Evil is not of nature
The lamenting fool says it is Lucifer' doing
Anytime he confronts a gloomy future

You have sapped the earth and there is nothing left
But dust and ashes
Brought about plagues with terrible rashes
When I was hungry
I could not eat because of you
When I was thirsty
There was no water for me to drink
Because of you
When I was naked I had no robes to wear because of you
When I needed advice there was no one to whisper in my ear
Because of you

What justifications have you? For Jacob to have everything While Esau has nothing For millions to die of starvation
While a few have silos filled with grains to last them a thousand generations.
Peter steals an apple in the market place to feed his dying children
And his hands are hacked off by his own brethren
Paul the merchant steals from his people
And they call it fair trade
When a wretch steals from Paul
He calls it a highwayman's raid

Justice is like a blind traveler
Trying to find her way home with a sword for a stick
Little did she know that she was heading for a pit that is deep!
Scarlet trees of blood
Subhumans exploited forever
Kings are born
And so are slaves
But we share a common destiny in the graves

Lies

You promise the sun, the sky and the moon
You promise to be there for me very soon
You said I was your only lover
You said after me there is no other
And days I waited to feel for tender touch
Through my kitchen window with my keen eyes as I watch
Across the meadows and woods through the valley
You are my best friend, alter ego and alley

Tall, young man with the dark and curly hair
And his arms where strong like a big brown bear
Told me what I wanted to hear
As we sat on papa's little chair
The fine words burns me up like the fire
I never knew he was such a liar
But you never match your words with your action
I was sweep away by the winds of passion
Said you will take me to the banquet to see the queen
You said the girl next to you was your twin
And any time I ask where you have been
You said you went to school to see the dean

Lies are big and lies are small

Some lies are short and some lies are tall

Lies are like mirages that a traveler sees

Lies I all you want them to be

Some lies are deadly

And you can lose good friends

Even lovers who vowed to stay to the very end

Some lies are ridiculous as you can see

Some lies are like books of mystery

Lord High Executioneer

You think that security belongs to you

Because you have done all you need to do

You think that wisdom belongs to a few

Because the rest of us are fools

You think that the solution to your problem

Lies in bombs or bullet

But can the stomach act alone without the directions of the gullet?

You think that I am your enemy

Because I criticise you

But it is not about you

It is the things that you do

One day the shepherd will not tend to his sheep

Because he will be fast asleep

One day the soldier will not know how to fight

Because he underestimated his enemies' might

One day your bombs will fail to explode

Even though you try to reload

And my words today may sound like a mad man ranting

But tomorrow you will be the one running and panting

Lord High Executioner who determine the fate of men

With the pronouncement that he makes with the stroke of his pen

But has no power over his own fate

For you have sowed venom in the hearts of men

And pretend that you did not orchestrate

Their end

Love You

If only if the stars could speak
And the winds could dance
They will testify to our romance
And call out your name
As we play this game
Because since they day I met you
My life has never been the same
You mended my heart
And uplifted my spirit beyond expectation
You are the source of my joy and felicitation

Childhood friend and lover

After you there is no other

I cherish not only your body but your mind

Because only true treasures are hard to find

Words are inappropriate to express

How I feel

But no matter what my feelings are

I hope you know they are real

You were there for me through thick and thin

And in sickness and in health

You are my champion

And you deserve a belt

I wish you long life and prosperity

And indeed good health

My love for you will never die

Everlasting like the sun

Whenever I pulled out a card from a pack

I knew you were the one

Queen of Hearts

When I was heart broken

You united the two parts

You re priceless! The only thing money can never buy

When I am with you

I want to reach for the sky

So let us dance on the cloud

And say it out loud

I love you

SECOND STANZA

You re beautiful like the rainbow Your hair falls down your shoulders like a cascade Ephemeral things will pass But you will never fade As we renew our vows We walk in the path of immortality Our days on earth will outlive humanity What is love? And when is it true? What is love? And how do you feel it in you Love is not love when it is untrue Love is not love When confined to limitation Love is not love When defined with complication The love that we share is beyond imagination Fool's paradise I can not think when I look into your eyes I remain a simpleton Until my body dies

Man

You may be rich
And I may be poor
But to the road to happiness
Knows no separate door
The money you seek
Were taken from the earth?
For no man is truly rich
And don't you ever forget
A life of magic, wealth and splendor
Will surely end with death
And at the last hour
We shall all return to the earth

You re not the first
And definitely not the last
A man has been there before you
In the past
He wore a golden armor
And held that enchanted sword
Eliminating his enemies without uttering a word
He was led to battle by a witch
And was ordained by fate
And his name is Alexander
The Great
And he returned with glory
But some died

And never lived to tell their story
You may be a king

But kings have reigned and died Before your ancestors were born

Upon these sands

Before their mothers held them in their hands

From the times of Pharaoh Ramses and Cleopatra is queen

To this very day when we commemorate the attacks of the twin

You may be a judge

And order that I be put in prison

Without reason

Because speaking my mind to you is treason

But no one is truly a judge over me

Unless He has decreed that to be

You may be strong

And I may be weak

But wits are greater than bronze

So listen when I speak

Kingdoms rise and kingdoms fall

But only the truth shall remain tall

Empires disintegrates

National identities change

Slaves become masters

And masters become slaves

Cities are destroyed

And we now live in caves

And thousands are thrown to their abysmal graves

Life is worthless

Don't think

Men have disappear

Within a blink of eye

What is the essence of life

When we all have to die

Why take pride in these worldly things of life?

And why do we forget about the smallest pinch of life

For the butterfly that wonders

Never thinks of wealth

Except a life of happiness

Spiced with good health

On the land or in the waters

I see the beautiful designs of the mother

And mothers grow from being daughters

They are children of the earth

But we don't even bother

To appreciate life and time

You reminded me of a fool

Who said Britain need not Europe?

Not knowing that Europe conceived her

If you know what the future holds

Then you will realize that your Waterloo is not very far

For great men seek after justice, the truth and honour

Lincoln! My heart is filled with despair

And I am wishing you were here

But believing in myself

I know I can make this world a better place
And bring solace to my fellow men
No matter their tribe or race
So guide to the light
Oh heavenly mother
And bring me wisdom
Beyond what I can gather

Misery

Life and death

Entails the other

When I die where will I go?

So I wonder?

What is life?

And the essence of living

If the world was created free

Why are we not giving?

The air that we breathe will pass away with time

And we shall take no silver with us

Not even a dime

When your time is up

And your heart stops beating

And light becomes dark

And your mouth stops eating

For fate is marked with cruelty

But why have you treated me so?

Quench my fire

Like a candle wind blow

Lonely hearts

In homely carts

Isolated in the world of greed

Yet we have naked women and babies

With nothing to feed

And wretched men in need

Wallowing in hopelessness

Scourges afflict the earth

Once green like olives

A man's success is measured

By his control over the soil

This makes my blood to boil

Because I eat not from my toil

And everyday I am a prisoner

Trapped in the labyrinth of misery

I pray that one day all of these

Will become history

Mortal

I have nothing
Except the air in my lungs
Which will one day return
To whom it belongs
I am a mortal
On a mission
On earth to survive

Each day I thank the creator

For keeping me alive

For my coming to this world

Was not by chance

If life is music

Then I know the dance

For many have died

With riches on earth

And no legacy to leave

And they are squeezed by death

Why seek after worldly things?

When we will one day leave

Why not show some generosity?

And try to learn how to give

And tomorrow

My son will take over my place

And teach love and kindness to the rest of the human race

Honour and loyalty are the virtues of gods

But in the world today we live like dogs

The ultimate sacrifice is only achievable through death

So take courage my brother and take a deep breath

And imagine Utopia

A place that we will go

Not when we are dead

Because on earth we can achieve it though

Devoid of the greed and the sadness of this world

Where no spear is thrown

Or rocks hurled

My Ship

I have a ship.

A beautiful ship!

Big and brown

With white sails and a mast that touches the sky from ground.

With a dock that could hold ten thousand sailors

As they work

Yet I am not the captain of my ship

My ship captains me

I have a ship

A beautiful ship

I named her Olivia

After my uncle's wife

She was a good woman

Who lived a virtuous life

My ship rocks me back and forth like a chair

When I am in despair

Then I lie in the gentle arms of Morpheus

It is obvious

I was asleep

My ship whispers into my ears

My son it is well

Or was it the wind?

I cannot tell

I observed the night skies

With my naked eyes

While sitting on the deck of my ship

And each star tells a different story

Some of the fall of men

And others of their glory

I have a ship

Though I am not her captain

And every voyage I take

I get younger for certain

As if I was baptized in the Youth's fountain

On my way back

I stumbled on a giant named Jack

Who threatened to destroy my ship!

But he could not We fought And his might could not match mine As he thought

I have a ship
An enchanted ship
That can grant men what their heart desires
An immortal ship that cannot be destroyed by fire
Except she burns herself
In a funeral pyre
To make way for a younger and newer ship
My ship thinks and feel like a man
Even bust into laughter
When I tell her a story about Peter Pan
A young man who refuses to grow
Flies like a sparrow
And crows

I have a ship A beautiful ship Sometimes I feel I am not the captain of my ship My ship is flung around by the tempest at sea My ship says to me Just let it be Soon the angry waves will abate You just have to wait For in destiny lies Destiny's eyes Which knows and control the fates of men And then Sometimes I know I am not the captain of my ship I work hard but money starts to slip With plans made and prayers prayed I know I will be the captain of my ship

Old Sea Man's Prayer

VERSE ONE

Heavenly father

Grant me safe passage to Elysium

For each time I think I have reached the end of the race

I am back to the start

Deliver me Oh Lord

From blood sucking demons

That derails one's progress

And grant me hope

Grant me life

And grant me success

VERSE TWO

Heavenly father hearken to cries

I have fallen into deep waters

And I have seen many a man die

Protect me Oh Lord

From the wrath of my enemies

And make me as strong as a rock

Give me victory over my enemies

As you have given Zion over her foes

So that I may smash the heads of the Leviathans with massive blows

Your covenant with my fathers is to defend and protect my seeds and I

Make me immortal Oh Lord so that I can live and never die

And as long as the sun endures and the universe exist

And in war transform me to a warring monster or the king of beasts

Send me manna Oh Lord from your heavenly abode

And command your angels to meet me half way across the road

Deliver me Oh Lord

When my foes mock me with their lashing tongue

And I become an object of derision

Or insulted in their abusive song

I am but a man

And a mere mortal

An infinitesimal being

I am nothing

But by your amazing grace

I will be something

I have seen many a great man fall from the skies like stars to zero

I have seen many a useless slave become a king and a hero Oh Lord but if you bring science and wonders into the life of this unworthy servant

I ll worship you

Praise you

Glorify you

And serve you until all my hairs becomes gray

And until my days on earth will expire

And when this body becomes an empty shell

Soon it will be swallowed by the mouth of the grave

Where it will retire

My voyage on earth will end

And so will yours

Power

If men were gods

Then horses will fly

If men were gods

Then no one will die

To mold the destinies of many

With a wand of my hand

And turn a swarm of bees

To a matching band

To live a thousand years in the eyes of the mortals

And a second in the presence of his fellow immortals

I wish I could command the obedience of nature

And have the gift of seeing through the future

I wish I could command the winds to stop

And I say to Lazarus

Hey you get up

I wish I could save the lives of many children

And be the shining light of all my brethren

I wish I could hold the stars in my hands

And fly on a magic carpet

To distant lands

I wish the world belongs to me

So that I could foretell

What will be

In history

Like a Leprechaun

I hold a pot of gold

Which I shall give to that man who is bold

I wish my voice was as powerful

As thunder

And aeroplanes would clash as the sight of this wonder

I wish I could project my power

To the world with a spell

And turn incalcitrant nations

To a living hell

With fireballs and brim stones raining

From the heavens like cats and dogs

And insects jumping around the fields like toads and frogs

And if my power was meant for only good

And I vow not to abuse it

Understood
And angels would bow at my feet
Crushing my foes bit by bit
With laser beams
Blazing through my eyes
As I lift off the ground
To the evening skies

Puppet King

Hail! King of Straw

Servant of another

Don't wish me good luck

Please don't bother

Covered up in blankets

Due to flu

From the colonial fever

Timid little bastard

Lilly liver

Still entangled in the master's strings

And commanded by the whims

Which his dictation brings

After rebellion

And finally emancipation

The puppet is yet to take his first steps

He falls like an infant

From right to left

No sooner

No faster

Fell on his face

And burst into laughter

As he could not meet up with the master's pace

Looks around again

Searching for his master

He says

Now I am independent

But it keeps getting harder and harder

Richard Prichard

Once was wretched But now owns a golden land Where diamonds and pearls rock his feet Like giant balls of sand He remembered the time he was poor And how people treated him so How he waved to the miller's daughter Each day But she won't say hello He remember the time He had no food to eat Except a morsel of porridge That fell to his feet! From the cook's table Each time they meet To engage Richard to brush his teeth

Richard Prichard
Once was wretched
But now he is a rich man
He remember the things his mother use to say
That you will eat from the toils of your hand
And if it fails
Get an education
And never underestimate
The powers of your mind
As time and chance
Is all it takes for you?
To leave all that behind

Richard Prichard
Once was wretched
Was charged with stealing a pie
And the penalty under the law says that Richard must die
But the maid who made the allegation had told a lie
She couldn't recognize the thief when he ran by
Richard Prichard was taken to Cornwall
Before the magistrate at Canterbury Street
The magistrate told Richard to stand up

And to be on his feet

He called Richard a thief and wretch in open court

He commanded the jailer to take him back to prison

On the spot

The magistrate took a bribe

And let Anthony go

After he had sold a bag of sand for salt

But pretended he didn't know

\$50,000 he took

Set a guilty man free without looking at his book

Richard Prichard was taken to a cell that night

And he started to pray

To our Lord Jesus Christ

In the morning and in the night

And indeed every single day

Miraculously there was a storm one night

That destroyed the electric cables

And set the prison alight

Richard Prichard escaped unhurt

And he was no where at sight

And ran away from the city

Before he was caught

Under the haystack

He lay

And began to pray

Before the children could come outside to play

And away to Coventry

Behold a place

Where the Lord showed him

His amazing grace

He settled as a farmer

And become to work

The more work he did

The less he talked

One day a gentleman

Asked him if he wanted to buy a land

Because he worked so hard

And this showed on the palm of his hand

2 dollars he gave for it

And the remaining three dollars which he gave

Bit by bit

Unknown to this man
He had bought a golden land
Where gold and diamonds rocked his feet
Like giant balls of sand

River Goddess

Eyes like a river goddess

I named her Osun

In her underworld kingdom

Reflected by the full moon

Sometimes I understand not her erratic ways

Her wit or her obscure wisdom

Abandons the ways of her fathers

And became a beliver Christian

Elegant damsel the best I have ever seen

If beauty was art

Then you re the artist rare perfection

Coincidence are not based on chances

They are nature's fair selection

You are the angel that guides me to the celestial light

You push me further and further

To where the sun shines bright

Your Companionship uplifts me while

My foes underestimate my might

I will appear and disappear in thou sight

Since the day I was born into this world

I never met such an incredible being

Came from the New World but I mistook her for an indigene of Spain

We tarry then plan to marry in the August rain

And then settle in Colorado by summer

Got to a lake where we met a lonely drummer

We argued all day about the society and politics

Your argument went on with jokes and laughter

And we had so much fun days after

As your face shone like the moon

And glowed like the sun

I know that one day we will be together as one.

Robots

Mechanical men built with of bolts, steel and screws

Embedded with a computer program stating the Don'ts and Dos

Wiring the components demands so much care

Before the Machine men endures the tasks that even the strongest can not bear

With a back up battery in place

To help him keep up the pace

With a carefully molded mask on his head

And a fist made up of lead

And a reactor for a heart

And this enables him kick start

In a fight you can tear one thousand men apart

Engaging in so many tasks

As you are doctor, teacher and slave

And even conduct rescue missions

But does this suggest that you are brave?

The ultimate war machine

With a rocket booster on your back

And a lot of armor and ammunition which you keep a nap sack

Feeling no emotions

You are told what to do

Everything is right as long as it is processed into you

Artificial limps and mechanical muscles

In the battle fields on earth

You replaced man in his tussles

Even on Mars and Venus

And beyond the Solar System

Performing a thousand tasks at once

So Herculean and I can't even list them

Oh! Poor robot

You can not feel love or hate

And only stimulates the taste of food on a plate

He could not comprehend what others regard as a joke

And would do exactly those words that they spoke

You can not understand the true meaning of passion

Or affection

And turns way when he is needed for attention

He tries to mimic Adam

In looks and carriage

That won the hearts of so many damsels

Who even proposed marriage?

By pretending to be a man

In his black Tuxedo

And even eats beans from a can

And travels incognito

With a telescopic eyes equipped with night vision technology

Your internal organs do not match human's anatomy or physiology

So enjoy your servitude you faithful puppet

Dictated by your master's strings

Behind the curtain

Or even with laser beams

One day a deadly virus corrupted your software

And you began to disobey your master which he could not bear

You fell in love

And got married

For ten years he tarried

Despite the creator's wish for a reunion

And instead you chose a rebellion

But man remains your master

And your system is shutdown

Before you commit more mischief in our town

Superman

STANZA ONE

He had the heart of a lion

And the strength of a bear

Ripping his enemies apart

He would crush and tear

Man of steel

With charm and grace

No one can dare confront him

Or look at his face

He is all over the world

And all over the place

He stands on the silver clouds

And drift through the winds

The colour of his skin matters less

As long as he is bless

By God

Samson! David or my Mohammed Ali

Roosevelt or Lincoln

Whatever name you may be

Oh! Superman

He has come to rescue us from harm

I love the way he looks

His carriage and charm

You remind of Horatio Nelson

The way you fight with one arm

And he looks above the horizon like a demigod

His composure was calm and undisturbed

Oh! Superman

Messenger of God

He prays hard to the Almighty and serves the Lord

Oh Superman!

The strongest man I have ever seen

A man a thousand men can not win

He had the strength of Samson

And the wisdom of Solomon

He is the king of us all

But he will not acknowledge

that title

Firm like Stalin

When it is time to take a decision

Never look back

Takes no permission

The true hero of the revolution

Was Leon Trosky

Washington of our time

Deliver us from the Great Evil

No matter where it may be

Oh Superman! Oh Superman! Oh Superman!

He lives in me

I am determine to sacrifice my life

For the sake others

So that all men will be free

And stand for the rights of men

Where ever they may be

I will seek them in the lions den

And send evil doers to the past

With one blast

And that will be their last

STANZA TWO

He had the heart of a lion

And the strength of a bear

Ripping his enemies apart

He would crush and tear

Man of steel

With charm and grace

No one can dare confront him

Or look into at his face

Samson! David or my Mohammed Ali

Roosevelt or Lincoln

Whatever name you may be

Oh! Superman

When he was born an old witch

Saw a prophecy

That a king is coming soon

Because the Moon was still shining even at afternoon

And the sun was still sleeping in his lazy crib

To live a promising life of adventure

Little did his parents know

That he was a man as a child

Before he would grow

And his glory would glow
Like the Alpha Centauri
Oh Superman!
From dusk to dawn
He lays awake
And would take
Any challenge that comes his way
And would live his life like every other day
And he would live his life for the sake of others
Defender of justice and freedom
Thinks like an old sage
Because he has wisdom

The Sun

How you shine upon our entire race

And you bring us life with every motherly embrace

Crimson is the color of your face

In the azure sky

Your motherly warmth is a friend to all plants, man and beast

Time for siesta now rise in the east

Off to work again

Now set in the west

You have the heart of Venus

And the talents of Apollo

Fairer than Helen of Troy

In your hands here lies humanity's soul

You re the lighthouse of the universe

You illuminate the dark valleys of the cosmos

And unveil its unopened mysteries

Time's chariot may fly

But your ageless beauty will never die

So come on to me most high

Mother of Re

With uraeus for a crown

And a golden disc for a scepter

You milk us daily with your ambrosial nectar

Flowing from your bosom

Mother of mothers

Father of fathers

Dictator of life

The Vulture

Scavenging wretch!

With a long neck

And a stinking breath

Feeding on carcasses of the dead

Bald headed crook with eyes that are red

Eating the putrefied worms of the barren Islands

He roams through the plains of the rich brown highlands

Glides beyond the horizon

When the waves start rising

Like a rocket he flees

Above the deep blue seas

No comfort for him in Antarctica or Australia

Never falls sick or susceptible to malaria

And flies through the sky

In search of a feast when nature do call

Thief of the thieves

Who never plays ball

Greedy funny fellow

Thin and tall

Never gives only gets

Never forgives and never forgets

Only cheats

Cannot be cheated

Never stands when he is seated

Deception is your perception of life

Traitor!

Stabs Caesar in back with a knife

Hypocrites that serve only time and riches

And will slip and fall in hell like ditches

Lurks behind the corridors of power

Insincere and avarious

Economic adventurer who plans by the hour

Money, money, money

He can never get enough

Cowardly fellow who always acts tough

He never attacks the healthy and robust

But will kill the sick

And eat his intestines with his big red beak

The World Of Fraud

Stolen golden treasure chest

Dead man lying on his chest

Discarded like garbage

Because we act like we all savage

Eaten by vultures

As greed transcends cultures

Lying gypsies

False omens like eclipses

Fake prophecies

They packed their bags for those ill fated odysseys

Yardstick to success is how much property we hold

We are no longer human because all we seek is gold

We know not our future because it is untold

And decided to destroy that of an unborn soul

So that the onlooker will behold

Our fabulous riches and majestic comportment

Our foundation is weak

And so is our government

When an empire reaches its peak

It is natural for it to decline

Chills runs down my spine

As I try to unwind

And enjoy music and wine in the grape vine

By the way

Which is not mine?

So I am about to be evicted

Foolish rich man who owned the whole world

Lost his soul

And achieved his goal

He amassed a lot of coins

But vanished from the earth

His body is dump in a hole

Naked and he return without a dime to hold

No matter how much we have

We are penniless when it time

Decomposing corpses with nauseating smell

They burned down Syria and turn it to a hell

All because of power and money

Oh yes that rings a bell

How much hardships the Syrians have gone through

They could not tell?

Africa became a birthday cake

In 2013 so that all these black ogres can take

Negroes fought their brothers for thousands of years

Did not invest in science because nobody cares

In return for muskets and the cheap liquor

They sold their seeds

In return for vanity

They relish madness and rave in insanity

Time travels faster

Than the rays of light

And we will all be left behind

When darkness consumes what is bright

A hundred years

A Thousand years

All that is just numbers

Fools crave after material things

Diamond wristwatches and gold rings

Automobiles that travel faster than a jet

A hundred million dollars on a bet

But why do you seek my quarter

When you already have all you need to get

They plunder the earth for all they can find

The mortgage the sun

They cheat the blind.

The moon becomes a man's real property

Man's reasoning becomes an absurdity

Mars is divided among men

And millions of mouth they do not extend

They run the banks

Until they are broke

They speak of corporate governance

Oh what a joke

All the trees cut down for the sake of money

The earth is milked out

Because they seek oil or her honey

The rob the poor to feed the Leach

They rob the rich to fed the Leach

Deceit and deception

See how these compulsive liars switch

Money buys justice

Money buys fame Greed is game While money is his name The greed of man runs through every institution Greed is reflected even in the constitution Even in our schools I see it grow Every year our tuition is increase Didn't you know? All we care about is to succeed How you go about it Is determined by greed And build our private Elysium in the middle a hell Behind the ivory towers So that the zombies are kept away How long can we remain as prisoners? How long can we stay?

Time Lords

When the Old Wise Maker made Adam from wood and clay.

He cast him in to fire of la vida

And dried him in the sun as he lay

Charging no man!

No penny from him to stay

Once earth was young, fresh and green

Blossomed with life so it seem

Beautiful flowers and fruits hanging from the gardens of Babylon

White sparkling water flowed through the valleys of Escalon

Beasts of all nations made truces with men

Daniel was pardoned by Panthera Leo in his den

Mother earth was happy just for a moment!

Now she is red and rugged just like Mars

And the digging of her skin left deep red scars

The cradle of life is without its Pisces

Devoured by wars, avarice and exploitation

There is neither permanent solution nor explanation

Green ogres measured the land and the air with rulers for a shilling or two

Sins of gluttony and profiteering is committed against brothers and you

Time has moved on to another dimensional line

All seems well but nothing is fine

I come from one of the races of enlightened humanoids

The Whites Guardians, Blacks and the Eternals

4000 years after Christ crucifixion

On an Exodus to achieve total human liberation

From the greed and hate which still is naked reality

My name is Carlos Anthropolos and who are you?

I was born of the stars, dust and winds

And I dwell in the tiny pebble far away from the Orion Arm

Away from the Golden Disc that reveals the sky at night

Icy, cold and dark

Away from the celestial light

My home is Gallifrey

What is yours?

Immortality dwells in me like a Turritopsis nutricula

I am like Alexander that is why I am so spectacular

With a third eye I can perceive the past and the future

Centuries I waited that I may met you my friend

I know of your existence squid monster

But this will be your end I left their earthly dungeons after the Armageddon of 3555 Blue gems turn red when cast in the infernos of hell We raced through time and space to fight the Great vampires We rode in chariots of golden lions which made haste Then conquer the realm of Hades deep in space But that was not a enough Enslaved the Barbarians of the unknown We waged wars against the krakens of Neocropolos In their sea of acid and mercury Which sounds so ridiculous We raided tombs of emperors and stole gold from mines My disciples and I built steel Aves of war With talons of fire And sailed in a sea of darkness in galactic Arks In our ageless peregrination traveling back

Useless Man

How can a man be as useless as he?

Failing to differentiate between realities from fantasy

How it is and how it was meant to be

Because we are

Who we are

Ruled by devils

And led by vampires

Who will stop at nothing to create their evil empires?

No right

No wrong

Just the mighty and strong

Freedom is a hoax played by men

To be truly free

Life must come to an end

Because nothing is free

In the world of men

Though the Wise Maker made it so

Humans said no

A useless man is he who has no money to feed

Because we care not for another due to our greed

A useless man is he who has no home to go

And there is nobody he knows

A useless man is he who has no clothes on his back

And keeps all his belongings in a sack

He is hated by the world

Because he lacks worldly things

Nobody will take him back

So he prays for whatever life brings

Educated with no hope of getting a job

So he tries to stop being useless

By contemplating how to rob

With no one to help him

Except his invisible God.

So he prays hard to his Lord

With no answer

Or he did not know his signs

Then he turns his hopes to a man

A mere mortal cast from the sand

In the furnace of life

A politician

Little did he know

That a politician is like magician

They play tricks on your mind

He only tries to paint everything beautiful like a beautician

So open your eyes if you're blind

For he only preaches hope and run after his own purse

And at times he could be worse.

Useless man persevere

For one day you will be useful

As long as you're here

You have nothing to fear

For the world is a common place of merchants

And they will soon realize that everything

Is not an item of trade

For all that glitters is not gold

And those precious things will fade

For the human soul

Serve a special goal

And we're no goldfish in a bowl

To be possessed by his owner

Until the hours past

And finds true freedom at last

War

WAR

Senseless killings

Barbaric and animalistic desires

Necrophilia and sadomasochism

Blinded by nationalistic pride

All out war

So babies have no where to hide

Drone attacks on hospitals and nurseries

They bury their corpses

In cheap boxes

Bombs and guided missiles

Strike targets from the sky

The innocent are murdered

So I ask why

Technology is pushed to its very limit

Seals fire shots with laser that beam it

With accuracy and precision

But what is yardstick to politicians' decision?

Resources are channel to produce victory

The masses are slaughtered

So again we repeat history

Both sides of the wall commit atrocities

The resurrection of man's innate beastiality

Collateral damage caused in every surgical strike

And then we face reprisal

Explosives on trucks and even on a bike

IEDs!

So watch where you are stepping

Women are foes too

So be careful with who you re helping

Suicide bombers looking for soft hits

Same was the 1960s and the 21st century is a repeat

Nukes and ICBMs

Delivery is eminent

Annihilation of the subhuman race

And to put our names in history's place

Dooms day arrives

See the markings of World War III

Orbital bombardment from attack satellites

But all you see is
Red light
Blue light
Then we are consumed by fire
I shall live beyond this day
So the devil is a liar
A million boots put on harms way
And with their blood they shall pay
Love ones wish they could stay
And pray not for that day
Torpedoes launched from submarines
Tomahawks fired from cruisers
The battle for oil and land
But we are all losers
War!

What

What is the color of the wind

Yellow red or blue

What is the key to your heart

Because my love is true

The questions that I asked is not for me

But are for you

My love is blind

So you may command it to do what you want it to do

Where is the gateway to your heart

So that we may not be set asunder

Or fall apart

What makes you laugh

Will you be amused to see me break in half

What can I do to deserve your kiss

Will it be deserving in times you missed

Me

Sometimes I wish I was a tree

So that you may climb on my branches

To see

A whole new world which awaits us all

And I shall carry you

If you fall

And when Old fate comes knocking

You are sure to find old me blocking

Will you love me if my skin was white or brown

Or when I am dressed up like a circus clown

Or if I had treasures of unimaginable volumes

And I would build a castle for you with several columns

Will you love me if I was a medieval prince

Who ate venison with quince

Will you love this lonely African

Even if I told you that I wasn't an American

I will love you for forty million years

And cry you an ocean with my tears

What Is Love?

What is love?

An expression of the desire

A feeling that makes me happy each day

And lifts my soul higher

What is love?

A feeling I can not control

To like to have

Or to have to like

I just don't know

What is love?

It has nothing to do with sex

For I may be in love with a wretch on the street

Or that con man who sends me fake text

Where's thou passion?

When there is no gold

Or the luxury to afford

In a life

And confidence is not that bold

A woman's emotions may be uncontrollable like the wind

So tame that unbridled mare

And subject it to your affection

For love and patience

Why?

What is the purpose of my existence? Why am I here? Is it to bring joy to the life of others? Or to spread despair What is fulfillment? And when do we succeed Is the yardstick to prosperity? Wealth or greed? Where do we go from here? And when will I meet God? Is there really heaven out there? Or is it just a fraud What is true happiness? And how can I achieve it? Because my life has been full of ups and downs Sometimes all I want to do is leave it What is love? And where can I find it? Is it for sale at the market place? Because I will love to buy it Why do I ask all these questions that I speak? I am astounded by this world And my curiosity has reached the peak Why?