

Poetry Series

Emmanuel Odum
- poems -

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Emmanuel Odum(15 April)

Born in the late 80's to the family of Mr. Ferdinand. He is the first son among five boys and a girl and hails from Enugu state in Nigeria. He went through the educational system from kindergarten through High school and was science inclined. His love for poetry came after he graduated from high school. He wrote a lot but wasn't confident about his writing until he met Samuel Nze who nurtured and encouraged him to keep it up. Poetry has been his passion ever since. Though he is a rising soloist RnB and Rap singer spiced with contemporary Afro genre, poetry still remains his favorite past time.

A Freckle

Frazzled from thoughts
of a disdained world
Festered with plagues
and stanching dens,
diseases and pains
depleting gains.
Mesmeric sane
with heights in vane.
Millineum shame
of virus reign.
Stuck like dope
on a thing called hope.
Mysteries in ropes
on life's happy slope.
Countless demons
in bacterial masking,
Jekyll and Hyde
coughing je ne sais quoi.
Speedy, frevolic, peak
daring epidemic,
a freckle on life.

Emmanuel Odum

Afufu Uwa

The skin is pale and scaly
the many depths he walked
shivering bones beg for penny
hidden tears in roughened eyes
'squeeze me till i die'
that prayer you deny
what use will be my cry
what use will be my sigh
why keep ne in this life?
why not decend your knife?
my browny pillows tired of tears
my blood you sprinkle
even as my throat breath
on red soils you trampled my soul
o' my love
you milked my breast dry
caressing me with sickles
in painfull pressure i moan
i tried to make you go
with strong and heavy blow
each day and every night
you take me from behind
piercing deep and even deeper
my hungry lips you strained
the world think i smile
O why, O why?
what do i owe you
my life is in shambles
my heart you have crumbled
i was born like other men
not crppled, not lame
why disgrace and shame?
Afufu uwa*
let me feel the sea side breeze
let me feel the sun leave
even as it sets in the eve
before you drag me to the street
do not squeeze your awful tits
my old and dry bones

wont run any further
Afufu uwa nka*
meet not my foe.

*vanacular which means suffering of this life

Emmanuel Odum

An Unsaid Prayer

To one beyond the sky
to one that hear my sigh
for sure you never cry
that's why my patience try

Who made the land so dry
who said he always ply
like sigh of filthy fly
stink, left me feeling shy

Send me one reply
you said you never lie
your words i cant deny
i pray with swollen eye

Seated up on high
i threw a thousand die
with patience in a fry
wont loosen up my tie.

Emmanuel Odum

And I Go

And i go to the wilderness
with a heart of bitterness

beyond the tarred roads
to where the toads croak

to see the wind blow
as bulbs will never glow

the moon and sun will roar
from dusk till dawn and crow

if milk and honey flow
for surely i must know

the feel of morning dew
from everything i knew.

i sweat for something new
for 'why? ' the grains are few
or lick the rabbit stew

my conscience knew the cane
that made the story pain

around the thorny twig
that shed her dearest leave

before the wind defend
the vine of lonely, breed

before the stories tell
of one that never rose.

I climb the rocky hill
to face the unseen wild

the worse will now decide
the tears i cannot hide

food is past and done
wine, return at dawn

till dusk i cry and pray
and wait the forming clouds.

Emmanuel Odum

Back To Base

The sea roar in anger
and spit forth heavy wind
pulling rocks and stones
threatening all innocent green
washing through the huts
with rage on raffia roof
i hear it softly swears
to tear and crack the clay
our little billy goat
plead in tender bleat
'pull us not apart...
...leave us to our path'
the dust and haze realise
creating shivers and fear
mother hen is curled in cage
frantic brave but stunned to death
'come home my chicks...
...dont brace the windy tricks'
despite the strength you bare
no matter the time it takes
you'll turn your wing around
and leave us to our ground
straight, you will head
to the sea which you came.

Emmanuel Odum

Bimbo

She turns heads limbo
smiles like cruise in a limo
her squeezey piles are jumbo
the sight of angels' mirror
wolf calls and window whispers
fantacies of window sleepers
the beauty she wore
was a knock on the skull
like slices in a bread
so precious to be eat
the cruelty of her sane
her brain a barren scale
A skeletal gloom
i white washed room
mushrooms in pink bloom
a groom with empty womb
Bimbo, sexy bimbo
blatant ribbon
You? a reborn.

Emmanuel Odum

Blue Chip

The songs of war praise
and chants of the brave
with voices, deep voices
of men with valliant sane
sheilds and sword hail
of nobely sworn pain.
Ease the course of death
to strip the core of earth.
Straitened line they stand
crying hard in band
straining veins embrace
as muscle pulse engage.
Multiples in tens
like chains on lions chest
their last breathe they fight
to mine the bluest bite
strain thier hearts in beats
some will take to heel
to slave behind the hill
thus are slained in blame
blue chip, a surge for fame.

Emmanuel Odum

Blue Constable

And off your cloths you silly brath
you good for nothing stinking rat
i knew i trailed your dirty path
now who will seal heavy fart

Years you hid your growing fallow
in dark steps you seem to wallow
claiming you were straight and narrow
i'll make sure you hug the gallow

How you thought your steps were nippy
sure your ways are more of hippy
how the path you walk are slippy
let the law rejoice o yippee

Now the faults from all your blue stride
your reckless thinking and suicide
and attempt murder homicide
and family treat of genocide

Now go behind the bars and wait
and you'll be served from cocroach plate
now move along and face your fate
or i will shatter your rough pate.

Emmanuel Odum

Bolt And Nut

The showers of tears
dropping from the purple sky
where all the mysteries lie
where pain and hunger
and sorrows will ply.
From dusk till rising sun
till the land grow fat
with many she had
and the much she will have.
'My african comrades'
let your mercy smile
on the face of mother land.
Embarce the faults
and contend the greed
that never stop rising
on our every breathe.
rebels and militants
our mothers are dying
our sisters in pains
are trampled and vanquished.
Heroes or soldiers
our babies are framed
in diseases and plagues
forged from our own riffles.
Who takes the chide?
me or your motherland.
Eat the carcass if you can
of our very living dead.
Reasons wont stop
like bolt and nut.
But where we do stop
good reasons will rise
saturated to a fault
for love was the cause
when history and our world
will raise a cap of blue
for we let the ground to green.

Brace Up

Thanks to Abraham Lincoln
Once passed a failure icon
but, now in every nation
his democratic motion.

the prince of fortune teller
my own Nelson Mandela
His many prison years
drained a nations' tears

Who jumped the college gate
The little lad Bill Gate
the module of his mind
the world has lived to find

who made the notes to wonder
the blind Stephen wonder
caught in challenged sight
a star music of might.

Sure you are a poorper
Think of Wnfrey Opra
Once a colour purple
now a black in purple.

Emmanuel Odum

Brothers Behind

Wrapped in cold and smelly wind
every scent was bathe in filth
insect songs defile the night
as we hope and dreamt of light

some had lay thier heads in nit
while we foldour legs beneath
crumbs of rot on every side
snoring fast through stenchy tide

chocking room with feasting tick
dyeing smells of cancer stick
we were ten, a metre space
lost in thoughts of our own case

we long our hearts to tear
despite calm and timid stare
despite cruise in cardiacs car
we were brothers behind bar.

Emmanuel Odum

Cape Goat

Pushed to extreme cliff
swore never to leave
with hands held stiff
the heart sunk deep
floating aspen leave
in the evening wind
a brown letter indeed
from renaissance of deed
sewn to my sleeve
though i try to sieve
even in my sleep
strolling through my dream
with whip of lost deed
daring, pray my bid
i took a last sip
the gray of blue beep
in my newest leaf
signed the last deal
unleash the rope-peel
a cape goat beef

Emmanuel Odum

Chat With Ukeria

And even how she slept
was more than sleeping depth
the environs she kept
i thought my spirit wept

She lay upon her mat
as one who had a pat
dare her smiling path
embrace her torney part

syllables of her words
like chauns of straining cords
insults for holy lords
untill she stained the boards

called her by her name
with feelings she was lame
how her bla-bla came
her mind was not thesame

Emmanuel Odum

Chide

The hero or the valiant
who rules the parliament?
everyone has a point
even at the war front
differences from our past
before our eyes or impact
we all need a pound of flesh
seiving our pains in a mesh
'revenge' we bid our child
but who takes the chide
we sing it in our songs
typed it to our tongues
even in our fun
a sudden pain reborn
the whites grow pikes
the blacks glow knives
our missionaries u slained
our brothers you slaved
archive of many stains
yes we bulge our hearts
But, who takes the chide

Emmanuel Odum

Circumvent

Pounding hearts wont seize
for fear is crawling in
like feel of tender berley
on the morning dew.
mist of what to do
encompass my soul
the sound of dropping rain
on polished marble floor
spoke to me in tongues
that made my spirit light
the bridge will surely crack
in sight of slightest step
the humming of the wind
engage my deepest beign
no risk is worth the step
for life is more than tears.
my face tastes of salt
like malt in ageing cup.
The storm will surely stop
why stay on the roof top?
Axe with sharpened look
bears a tender feel.
In a garden of thorns,
a narrow lane be praised.
patience picks the race
its long, but circumvent.

Emmanuel Odum

Daddy Hits Mummy

A song in married home
like tiddens in the blue
the turn of lively hope
the marriage creed they blew

sudden crack, assunder
a force in worried head
like trashing bolts of thunder
the torch of tender dead

Alligations do arise
at the dawn of full fault
the lucky throw of dice
two maggots in a vault

A very chance he strike
in stabbing pain she moan
thier feeling go beserk
as daddy hits mum.

Emmanuel Odum

Do It

Why procrastinate
when time is running late
dare to participate
and hope a happy fate

step before your mate
let them count the date
sie will not relate
the first to pass the gate

try to never hate
but sure accelarate
do avoid all spate
maintain a happy state

dare to bare the weight
for time will never wait
do it all in faith
and walk your life in gait.

Emmanuel Odum

Elesee

I remember how you look
your memories never die
i might not see you again
but i sure can't let you go
its' crazy how it felt
when love was young and new
i knew i was so shy
you came closer even more
our age were eight and nine
but 'this' i cant deny
your smiles made me proud
youe tears evoke my rage
we never said a word
but grew so fond and nice
what word was there to say
we both were moon-struck
we jeered the envious class
yet, we were not sure
on play grounds i was bruised
i knew the bullies names
'stay away from her...
...or you could do with this! ? '
i dared to call you sister
but you were not Nigerian
the Ghanian seed you bore
made your beauty more than words
while i grew to realise
the precious gift you were
you left our primary school
without saying a good bye
you told me you would leave
but not without a farewell
i know you are somewhere
grooming for a man
i cant forget you
my treasure queen Elesee.

Emmanuel Odum

Far Beyond My Eyes

Far beyond my eyes,
above the many lies
or truth if i must sigh
i see the heavens cry.

Far beyond my eyes,
beyond the gambling dice
i see a land so high
where birds will never fly.

Far beyond my eys,
before the melting ice
where hope will never die
and love and angels ply.

Far beyond my eyes,
my dreams will realise
that songs will never lie
but, only when i try.

Emmanuel Odum

I Dont Know My Self

I'm i one of his prodigy?
yes, the great lord zeus
the many chess of his hand
picks at wish from archives of life
toose and twist a comic fate
whatt is next? you dont think
with his nails he taps the neck
And he flips a new page.

Was i created vigorously?
from his thoughts and blessed views
to be a soldier in his band
or take a chance with a knife
sure, God has a golden plate
the earth of many stink
search and plead the holy peck
to stand the turning stage

I'm i under blue soggy
the notions from reincarnation stews
a solo ancestral strand
take the left of totem wife
or lease a land of acient trait?
my jaws are turning pink
at the night the ghost will check
blowing dramas in a cage.

If i live my philosophy
standing seperate from the pews
to trust my passion wand
knowing well i ought to strive
with all worries on my pate
marching hard upon each kink
smilling hard or showing heck
taking steps on wisdom guage.

Emmanuel Odum

I Will Survive

I know the heat is doubled
i know the spells are charming
yet, i will survive.
My thoughts are more confusing
my blood is running cold
yet, i will survive.
My actions, steps are motioned
towards the pains of shame
that sanity has never felt
so long i knew this earth.
 I'm tall, I' bold
 I'm handsome and strong
 With talents untold
 I'm intellegent and sprung
Why would i regret my birth?
because i sold my heart to pleasure?
No, i see the devils' leisure.
The fangs that tempt my every wit
embrace my throat with daring fit
yet, i will survive.

Emmanuel Odum

If I Could See

If i could see
with the eyes of many faces
like waves on a calming sea
reformining from all places

Then i could tell
of a life i am yet to live
a heaven from this hell
my heart has long to leave

Some have called me prince and king
yet my crown i ought to find
some embrace the tears i bring
yet my love was never blind

In a world so deep and wide
i must find my very stand
for my heart will never hide
all the strenght she understand.

Emmanuel Odum

Jingle Hell

Sleeping tightly by my pillow
popcorn edges on the window
dramas playing back in turn
awful paces now return

Frying scents from afar
sweethened taste of burning tar
doggy peep from kitchen net
dancing twig on reddened chest

Browny blues or many lights?
all was dark and nothing bright
merry dawn of hallowing treat
everyday a churning feast

red veins on straining eyes
but have seen not of an ice
morning fast or dinner bell
every turn a jingle hell

Books or dreams of whom is real
leash the seal if you feel
even, christ the noble blood
land his feet on anger flood

closeth smiles with heart in miles
heavy files in haerth define
like the comb on coral shell
thus, the love that man will sell

Emmanuel Odum

Kvetch Anthem

why was God so mean
he made me look so knotty
on every side i lean
the walls will call me naughty

Growing old but shorter still
my face is compound ugly
my smiles are barren steel
for once i'm never lucky

No size will fit me well
my taste is never found
hissing all day like hell
my high unpleasant sound

I feed on worry gel
but, why i'm never pleased
the joy that all repel
my smile have never seized.

Emmanuel Odum

Long Poem

Many are dead
and many still will die
why they died
and why they will surely die
it is for love-
the many fangs of love.

The sacrifice and pictures
we pledge to live and die
the mantle we believe in
to smear our precious blood
it is for love-
the many fangs of love.

The thirst for many death
to hold influence and power
our quest to climb the stairs
despite 'her' many tears
it is for love-
the many fangs of love.

Boards and clubs we carry
and mob the largest streets
fearless ready for worse
while triggers cry remorse
it is for love-
the many fangs of love.

It is for love-
the many fangs of love
to please 'ours' slippery hearts
and strain 'our' flattery tongue
It is for love-
the many fangs of love

The things we do and die
from when we green and dry
those steps we never took
and many feisty moves

it is for love-
the many fangs of love.

Emmanuel Odum

Love You Were Here

O love,
who are you.
now i look at you
but how can i find you
my door you knock so hard
yet i heard no sound
my heart you rocked all night
when sleep held me bound
you paced from morning light
till when the moon crawl
but i did not,
feel your chilling arms
i thought the rainbows
were a perfect match
untill your tears i saw
draining my pillow
with arms akimbo
i looked through the window
my wish i thought i saw
dressed in ponny tail
untill her mask unveil
and the door locked shut
only then i knew
love, you were here.

Emmanuel Odum

Mantle Torch

Some will blaze and burn with ease
some will glow but not in peace
some are torn and flame will seize
splendid hold on mantle torch

Born with it they grow to glow
borne with rules they learn to glow
bound in blues they dare to glow
billowing flames on mantle torch

Lofty minds await ripe time
longing hearts be sure to shine
log-jam head harvest hope vine
lodestar touch on mantle torch

Young will look and glow with hope
young will yelp in yen to grow
young will yank or hold the rope
yellow page of mantle torch.

Emmanuel Odum

Mercantilis Mind

Never really at ease
except on monetary bliss
till the taxes seize
or bliss on every sneeze

Hope of lasting peace
when cheese run in piss
will jeneflect and kiss
each coins and paper leaves

Will dare the deepest sleaze
hate for a few tease
will take on every whizz
to pile as many peas

a dime will never miss
or will in endless hiss
with currency his keys
nothing else will please.

Emmanuel Odum

My Africa

My Africa,
a monument from God
his archi-tectural piece
on pillers of golden block
built in shapely ease
the scape of my Africa

My Africa,
tended by the seas
her tender loving green
with oceans like the breeze
all living to the brim
sweet bio, my Africa

My Africa,
you bear the geniune black
her wide and curly hair
new love you never lack
at every step you dare
you're outstanding, my Africa.

Emmanuel Odum

My Black Sleeve

Lost in the deep
of my merry sleep
my archives heeps
a stenchy filt

groom on the field
of moral bliss
thoughts of a priest
in total sleeze

the hilltop slip
to a passion sip
piercing sting
of orgy spin

lost in the feel
with sensual eve
endless pleas
for penile squeeze

titan speed
o harpy squeal
a daring scene
on my black sleeve

Emmanuel Odum

NIPOLIFACE

A bullet and two blood shed
As limbs and veins dropp dead
The flames ofg canles wriggle red
Before the deepest wrath we dread

Prons and cons devour her bread
The very night the thunder thread
Vipers twist around her bed
All the farce she never led

Justice faired in words instead
But for tails below the head
The morning crow has fled
To sit behind the rotten shred.

Emmanuel Odum

Naija Style

We no send at all
wether the world dey bend
even we dey crawl
we must to reach the end

corruption na our sister
e full our back yard
jealousy na our brother
dem help us play the card

All of us dey hustle
and no body dey slack
we drink suffer from bottle
upon say we no lack

We run dey go away
some say e go beta
every koro wey you dey
our mother land tanda.

Emmanuel Odum

No Pain, No Sane

Beyond the rays of the sun
behind the shadows of the moon
in all the ferries of your gloom
lies the angel that calls you son

Through the mud that pull u down
drowning you in her slick sand
lies the strong and helping hand
destined there to sooth your frown

Every volume of the past
smeared with darkness and your fart
wont escape your very heart
for within your fate is cast

on the strain that make you slip
there within you find your feet
in the guts to face defeat
lies the bed to bear your sleep

At the tip of vicious cane
when we loose our every tears
then we find how friendly, fears
in that pain your aiding sane.

Emmanuel Odum

Non Est Factum

That i see the dawn of january
and cuddle lovely february
confused in daring march
my sweet maternal april
when suddenly its may
the year halved in june
and picks a startling july
i sought to smile in august
Mba- begins in september
my country waits october
for sure here comes november
and now i will remember
the verity of december
my safety non est factum
how i flee like valiant
or boldly stand like coward.

Emmanuel Odum

One Question

The reeds were better boats
till when the oceans sink
look me in the face
and tell me that you know
one reason too many
my songs of broken heart.
O why, tell me why
you never come to stay
you teas me till smiles
awoken from the miles
i held your hands tight
you threw me to the mines
i saw the sun arise
i felt the moon die
answer me one question
not a many question
whisper to my heart
or louder to my soul
tell it to my bones
and let my spirit hold
the very stone you roll
tell me that you know
why love is never 'so'.

Emmanuel Odum

Sammy's Cry

Here the weekend end
i wish that i was dead
Another week to bend
the path i always dread.

Drooning, soon, will start
for five a many days
sure to play a part
i dread for many years.

'market' sing the sun
i trampled all the way
many caught the fun
i kneel in silent pray

I need a time to spare
an hour two or three
lost in this dispair
like fruit on rotten tree

i sweat for one I.B
whoi hardly knew i am.
the person i might be
wont start off like a ram.

Emmanuel Odum

Sex

Sex is good, sex is delicious
Sex is confusing and can destroy decisions
Sex can be cruel, sex can be vicious
Sex is a faith that transcends religions

Sex can be love, sex can be rough
Sex aloof like a sacred white dove
Sex on the roof, sex is a wolf
Sex can be tamed or a sentimental goof

Sex from the heart, sex penetration
Sex is a vermin seeking all attention
Sex breaks the law, sex begot a nation
Sex bless the holy, sex condemnation

Sex is sweet, sex on the street
Sex spread diseases, sex is deceit
Sex joy and sorrow, like oxygen we breath
Sex cools it all, sex is the heat.

Emmanuel Odum

She Was An Angel

I treated her with faith
it was our happy fate
not bones on gobblins plate
but sweet to my palate

She played hard to get
i made my cronnie's bet
i would befriend her yet
and put her to the test

Though i built her trust on lies
and my sense of golden highs
as my heart within me cries
passion furry all but dies

little dreams do give away
each moon and every day
beating hearts will always pray
costly price be sure to pay.

Emmanuel Odum

Silent Cane

Fragrance scent of heavy mess
blowing through nostrils sects
less i think of smoking dope
though i watch the burning rope

my heart within me glow
as the turbulent wind blow
the turn of many season
with one but many reason

i yell, my pain, in rage
twist my hair, a burning brain
nah chest; a bulging nest

deadly sparks of straining ache
from head to toe i quake
word-ly gush embrace my ear
yes, the flow of liquid flare

No, i dare to cry
my softened soul denie
what wrong the sin i've done?
my strenght within are gone

my face is turning pale
dad's wits of silent cane.

Emmanuel Odum

Subliminal Surge

Crowned with thorns in place of insight
Subdued and cursed with empty delight
The knowledge they sell is far from the light
Chained by norms with no will to fight

Dug deep my soul, went out of control
Sort hieroglyphs and all forbidden scroll
Disdained and rebelled like a white-faced owl
My inside unfold, my sub-conscious growl

Cataclysmic irruption
From mass control and distraction
Extra-mundane instruction
With surgical germane precision

Subliminal surge
My existence, I purge
Through the untrue I scourge
In search of the source I splurge

Paddled far from the shores of ignorance
Face the tides of bitter resistance
Despite death and certain belligerence
I soar beyond the catacombs deliverance

I wade through time, space and dust
Through portals of infinite fust
Through shapes, dots and ethereal gust
I surge beyond the world I once trust.

Emmanuel Odum

The Moon Leads There

How late to realise
the worth of golden roses
who stood before my eyes
two a many years.
Encasing my heart
from the blatant lillies.
Soft and so mild,
embracing all doubts,
dissolving my faults
and every thunder bolt
with a smile that never change.
In tears of deepest meaning
more than words express
your affection never vexed.
Where now are you?
The roads cant find you
beyond my every cry
the river dispair.
Even in your face
the gates of brass,
i could bear the worst-
a journey to your heart?
The moon leads there.

Emmanuel Odum

The New Is Old Enough

Squeaking metals count time
in clocks of weary glass
we wake up and we die
like grooming of wild grass

where fate and principle cry
he is a she, she is a he

The claws that we feel
or the mess that we seal
isnt the light dark enough?
in folly we swallow cough

Our truth isnt a bluff!

The books that we bake
from our fathers shelves we take
we are coto walk the steps
'we see the light' in fates pest

Blue scents begins a fight

all for love or daddy's force?
or impress the truth we pause
the light you feel the dark we you see
noble white and sacrade suit

Even, long and asian gown
totem carves and devout priestess
mothern phrase on marble thesis

Deep within a chocolate bar
filled with milk and maggot hive
every story has a tale
till the graying twist of our hairs
we'll desire and surely feast
with the primates we assend.

The Nonconformist

you are alone in the dark
or wallowing in the light
in your deep lonesome
you confine within
the barriers of sentiments
and love for your thought.
I see you from my balcony
behind the blue lourvres
shut behind unseen doors
with locks of heavy metals.
Bound to your world
where opposites are right
grooming everyday
a cuff that never loose.
You're meant to smile at first
but, you lost the zest.
clad to your fervent world
so boldly to a fault
politics love and religion,
you lock in lurid duel
'....The multitude are blind'
your views are never heard.

Emmanuel Odum

The Traveller

The journey to lifes' glory
are tales of one good story
of one so young and lonely
that faced the world solely.

Braced with tears and many fears
caught the cold of empty cheers
cut the coat of jeering peers
all for life he laid his cares.

Lived his life abnormally
though with zest and morally
failed and failed so cordially
both in deed and verbally.

Thought to bear a thousand rules
from the wise and many fools
armed with love and daring tools
all to match this earthly pools.

Emmanuel Odum

To Where?

Though i left here
no words for my dear
with tears and fear
hoping for a cheer

daring for no where
because i lost my ear
to neighbors straining stare
and emotional flare

once feared to tear
hold a broken chair
at the top sair
behold a humble bear

the pains i bear
as my life lay bare
right now i swear
my journey to where?

Emmanuel Odum

Veni Vidi Vici

In that friction
a deadly bargain
not surge for fame
nor tales of fiction

'who will bear the cross? '
all around they stare
from up to down stair
a pledge of limit choice

sweet cherubs sing alarm
voices, deep and loud
necks are twist around
a war of never arm

he precious and loved
doomed his throne
to peck the reddened stone
protest pleas in cough

Born to the world
baby boy he was
the uproar he cause
the product of a word

adored by all
for his merry smiles
disdained in minds
the awfull pains he saw

And he beheld the grail
and he, tore his flesh
his blood sieve in mesh
as shameless voice decay

the power of his love
he came, first
he saw, the test
he conquered it tough.

Emmanuel Odum