

Poetry Series

Korede Abiodun
- poems -

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Korede Abiodun(23-dec-1996)

So yesterday I gave my shoe to an aboki Hausa cobbler to mend two different faults needing attention and he said he'll do it. We never discussed price but I let him go ahead, he smiled generously and I thought he's very handsome and friendly. He must have read my mind as he begins to converse with me almost immediately and I was glad to keep his company while looking at my phone but then he started talking Politics. I was awwed at his expertise and accentuated fluency and paid more attention. He was very reasonable and told me everything wrong with Nigeria. Matter of fact he told me all Buhari and his cohort could have done better and I was convinced at the degree of his angle. I thought, 'here is a man that might aid Buhari and impact National greatness'. Minutes passed as seconds, we compare and contrast, I nodded I concurred. This Aboki knows Buhari's job! I mused. About 20 minutes after he was done with the mending but I said he wasn't. I have a complain here and there. He put in more work but I wasn't smiling this time. The Aboki that knows Buhari's Job better than him ruined my lucky shoe. He doesn't know his own Job! - @chiefohgram

A Comedy: Alimi The Undead

He was poor - he wasn't pitied
He was wise - he couldn't hit it
He steals yet couldn't cut
So he wonder how cursed he was
He pastored and prophesied
'Hajahuhu! , 'Hai!' 'Jah' eli kai'
Vibrated, rev'd and worshipped
Exposed, couldn't fair more or less
A better Mohammedan
'Allah, halal, 'wuuuuarkk' 'sheitan"
He settled for rat poison
Dead for three minute, stooped three days
That's what he get for buyin' the fake
He tied rope around his waist
Couldn't stand the discomfort about nape
He realised he almost missed the air when
He looked down from the bridge, jumped but then
The fishermen didn't let him be!
He frowned, looked around, anger bound
Shot them his ugliest faces with hiss
'Ha! ' He cursed the gods for all his happening
Wondered if he'd made the A list
Poor Alimi (the undead)

Korede Abiodun

A Rotten Heart: Face Of Envy

I caught the disease-
Isolated and lonely-
I stopped being involve-
My unhappy admirations-
And my loss of it all-
Happy one-time-a-friend faces;
While I'm stuck-
I looked in and saw my fate-
I saw the blindfolded anger;
Too much light isn't right
My heart is rotten-
Badly, I snort my fume-
And choked at my heart's stench-
The odour in its purity-
I shovelled enough hate-
And bury myself in my rage-
My envy got the final take.

Korede Abiodun

A Stranger That Loves Me

Out of the blue corner of my day
An instant fun i craved
Oh good stranger
How about a few drinks?

There you were ripping me off my breath.
The way you looked,
Its so blessed
O! Fate, she is beautiful

And then we walked
And then we talked
And the sky poured
Bucket-down it poured.

We didn't run for shelter
We took to the empty street
We laughed and danced
Like two little girls,
And it poured.

Such a good thing
Two ladies- say maidens
Playing out in the rain.

But then we kissed
O yes, the world stood still
With just two of us
And emotions running deep
At every brush I melted
That, gentle touch on my nape,
There countless nerves seem concentrated
The atmosphere is high with voltage.

But I care less of the environment
All that matters
Right here with me
Nothing to lose but er'thing to gain.
She knew my song

She quotes my lines
Lost in time or place
Where have you been all my life?

The hour drew near
She hailed my taxi
And I left the warm comfort of the rain
Into the cold moving box.

Do i think about tomorrow?
Once or twice
What did i see?
Her, i see her.

(Dedicated to Brianna and Ashley.)

Korede Abiodun

A Will So Free

If my will has been so free
I would have been
Among the birds of the sky
Soaring high
Gliding light
Above the tides
Dwell close to the gods
And whenever the Sky mourn her lost
I'd seek refuge among the crawlers
Alas, another prey for the hunter

If my will has been so free
I'd have been among the lilies
Of the green field with
Close watch by the Eyes of the Sea
Sways here and there, now and then
Imitating the dance of the fair maidens
I wouldn't worry for food
I'd sleep with the dews
Wake with the morning sun
And the sound of the wind
I'd be a happy earth-dwellers
Alas, torn and trampled by the Walkers

If my will has been so free
As the sea hold know bonds from a fish
Wild and free
Cool and still
Haven for another happy fish
The air don't cost
Eyes of the oceans
Eyes of the gods
So strained a chain
Canoes and big boats
Hooks and nets
Darned humans
Always smokin' complainin'
Asking when they'll ever be happy

When death beckons
And I heed, if I die
So young
Let me be immolate
And add colour to the four winds
Sway over the mountains
O'er the hills
Over the vales
And the 7 seas
Where peace of a river
Rocks and make me shiver

Korede Abiodun

After The Rain

The wind was very much rich
As much as the dark and thick cloud
Like a rug of the Persian Prince
Never a display that seems more proud

Paces increase as the First Rain began to pour
Hetter sketter as nobles sought shelter
And when the water embarks on its course
Non of the hoi polloi feels any better

But there were chants in the air
While the little ones take a bath or two once or twice
Emotions heightened here in the market square
Elders looks here and there rendering the gods panegyrics.

When the air became freshly clear and paths seems thread-
Able and buzzing trade resumes
To my humble self, minute passed like long years
Alas, the rain had flooded my goods yet, stole my tattered roof.

Korede Abiodun

Ali Knowles

Precisely from the beginning of time
To the end of time.
From the Sunrise
To its set.
My first breath
My last sigh
My first cry
And my last smile.
From the dawn of man
To its Armageddon,
The first hum and first song,
The convey of my living piece of art
Towards your perfect heart;
The dome of all I believe
Know and holds
Dear,
Everyday
I have loved you
For a hundred decade and Ten-hundred more.

Korede Abiodun

Alibi Of Voidante

Father showed me how to smile
How to smirk and when to smile

Step ma told me God is White,
All is dark but God is Light.

I heard shrieks: 'Madmen, Good God! '
'Evil Devil! J' is Lord'.

Teach'r smooth'r my ass to blend perfect
Said pure and perfect makes purfect

Fate led me boulevard Bro'h'rhood
All turn events; no bad no good

That woman led me pew of fruits;
Swallowed me up; I felt no guilts.

Through Isle of Sin into her dome
May my Ma's love remind of home.

For years passes as hours in angel's lair
I might as well end up on burning pier.

Korede Abiodun

At Creek In The Silver Spangle Night

The sun threw its rays in the day
Touched my nape but neglect to warm the Me.
Dewed it is now that its late
Too many of its ray I tend to feel.

The moon get brighter than ever,
Too much I began to wander.
I could see much from afar yonder
May all night be like this, forever.

In the moonlit noon rays touches my heart
Out here my feet on the cold earth
Near a river creek
Longing for relief and peace.

I see the water stirs
From a point out of the still
The sudden flutters like as being
Is this my beckoning?

Shall I find a dome to hide?
Alas, out of the water a saw arise
A monster I thought
Will it chase if I run?

I saw it thrives for life
But I'm not free of harm
I'd fetch Our Pa who might lend a arm
This saw-fish has ruined my sneaky night
Be it whale, it will bleed a lake tonight
It took the wrong turn, and found its white light

Here again by the river bank
Certain times as years has passed
Sun still smite my nape
I am yet to be another free negro slave
All I have is a faint smile on my lover's face
And a saw-fish tooth as a necklace.

Before You Give Another Try

You keep the dreams and I would stay awake.
Oh dear, embrace the day and I the night.
Flow forever and I would be a lake
In a dark nook. Be flooded with your light.

Stay in the abyss of your fantasies;
Do not lose the fairness of your pure heart
To a man and his words of fallacies.
Ah please, don't be a coward to bold starts.

The loved ones I lost to time, fate and breaks
Are those who loved and I could not love back
For my heart could flex and bend not to break;
Little I tends to feel, not an utter lack.

Cut the ties and forget not what I meant;
Take me in, cherish every moments spent.

Korede Abiodun

Black (Colour Of The Dark)

So, I found it late,
My proper gratitude to Fate
And whatever He is keeping me alive to this date,
For I am yet to be late
Nor was my soul on a silver plate.

Seeing the night in its purest built;
Dark from pole to post in its precious guilt
How it haul all in into its cold and priceless quilt
Solitude is non of all it came with!
Who dares defines this to Duality?

Yet now I move towards sleep
Thoughts holding my mind on grip
Good God! In darkness let me be
As I take my corner in this Abyss
And when morrow calls I plea to see
The Old fool called Sun waiting on me-
Korede, but tonight
In darkness let me lie
And cry
In its beauty don't let me die.

Korede Abiodun

Bloated

Run, run, baby runaway, my charm don't fail;
Take to your heels,
I'm that tick-time bomb on self destruct;
Do not ask for promises, that I stop keeping and making.
The backpack on my shoulder has given me an akward gait,
And time keeps ticking on
Run away baby before you get struck;
Baby run before you get stuck;
Run, run, baby runaway.

Korede Abiodun

Bounty Shower

Winds sweep over the Earth
Clearing the dirt off the dark
Dark brown earth
Dutifully doing what they are
And always to do-they are.

Flowers so good followers
Open their lips to accept thee
Trees in wood opened their bosom
Bowing and welcoming thee.

Palms swings over and over
Imitating the steps of the fair maiden
Dancing to welcome thee
For your presence brings peace.

You feast to all
Out of your bounty
Peace comes with you
Peace remains with you.

Korede Abiodun

Broken Road

Still down on the broken road
Tracing down my twisted path,
On this very broken road
Baggages in my bag pack.

Silent sorrow
Stormy heart
Swirls-on my teary-eyes
How empty
Here on the straight road
Rotten leaves
Rusted winds
Rocking my core
How weightless

On this broken road.

Korede Abiodun

Cry

Storm in your lonesome heart and you might just cry
Tears as the rain-drops escaped just so you might cry

Mask and smile
Sniff and sob but then just cry

Search for the golden sun
No one must see you cry

You were told your life do not worth the fight
You need a grip and maybe stop the cry

Princes also sweat like chickens and birds
Now do not dare please don't cry

Korede Abiodun

Curses Of The Rich

They have all they want
But lack, Content
ion
Like a crab timer.
Thinking of the Night-Marauders
Then they develop heart attack;
Fortune might fail
To smile on them.
Woe might befall them
Rich ones,
Eating the goodies of the life
Which in wise comes with doom
It has its own Damn.

Rich one marries of the Beauty
Descendant of some mystic.
But they don't last with 'em
Perfects are no ones' women
And then it comes to dead end
End up with someone else
Now they run,
Heather sketter.
Their life is shortened by stress
Rich buy friends with riches
Not save with the public
Curse how they make money
But wouldn't want to scavage

Rich ones
Poor rich ones

Korede Abiodun

Dawn Of Armageddon

It was our the insane prophet that told me
He said 'son, to you I foretold what will be'

I saw fire in the wood
Blood filled boundless sea
Thugs in the hood
Plundering what is left off the street
Clouds from deepest end of hell
Clad from pit to pole in quilt dress
Gone with the wave is orderly and behaves
Turbulent tears from the eyes of the braves

Shadow of terror
Hauling all into a radiance flames
Alike are major and minors
For before the furnace all are same
Blindness in the valley
Danger lurks every alley
Madness was on the mountains
Thrusts and gushes-bloody fountains

Anger filled my heart
Its stinks out with fumes
I choked, my sprite sags
Even those in rome will not get a tomb,
High princes and the initiates
Adepts and whoever officiates
Nothing is ever equal in birth
All is to death.

And then there was coasts of loneliness
All has been severe so short
Endless path of wilderness
Getting lost
With no comforts from religions
Now that there is less collisions
Old ones are blind and numb
Young ones are all dumb

Mosquitoes
A sweet bite
Steady and slow
Draw all you might
Nature has been turned
Against its creatures
But now returns
When all hope has been lost.

A new chance and more miles
May it worth the while.

Korede Abiodun

Domes

As that comes from your un-healed
heart described by those tiny dying words,
Being with me must have nearly killed you.
Our feelings and sickens
Makin' one acts so strange and blindly
But if wine with time get better
And more pressure couldn't make diamonds finer
As much as certain times as year has passed
And I'm still no good
Neither ten out of ten
Or meet the big check
Nothing made
Out of our battle scars
And our fights
Against the said odds
And joys of reconciliation
And kisses with make-ups
When the pains
Of yesteryear
Couldn't let you grow
I'd burn, while you take your time
And embrace incognito
I'd keep in love, but wouldn't let you know
For love is never selfish to not let go
Will keep every memories and all there is
And thank the Gods that there was ever you
For its not all times we finds our domes
And home.

Korede Abiodun

Every Cloud Tells A Tale

Every cloud has a tale to tell
The church bell
The death of the Priest
The hour glass
The lost of another day
The distorted child
The typical father
The inverted Cross
And the Whos who poisoned my apple
And all the babies food
The dead dog
The hit and run driver
The mother and the child;
White roses
The sad cat by the trash
The cold Furnace,
Fire and The Flame.
The Trium and the damage to my belief
My grief and shame
The grasses, flowers and weeds
The Farmer's chemical spray.
O Mother!
Mother's initial
And the hollow I feel inside
The snail and its shell
Slugs and leech
And the Lovers
The You and Me
How slowly we drift
Afar.

Korede Abiodun

Exchange On A Plantation

Labourer: O, Good Sir
The season favours and cloud gathers
I can tell, hell about to loose
And do us good.

Master: O yes
You can tell
Dolphins don't swim the cloud.
Look up,
It is your sweat
That of your kinsmen
Thats about to wet your head.

Korede Abiodun

Fallen League Curse

Every display
All the nude men,
Well craved; with agony
Written on the pale faces;
Yet standing proud and tall
-All the nude women
Bending at delicate angles
Provocative nudity without smile
street whores!

Is this the salvation?
Everything there is to give?
Maybe the Virgin will, later
Copulate me on the high alter!

Korede Abiodun

Flesh And Blood

Most night stars knows my secrets
The soft breeze saw me cried
It knows too much, this city
Can't tell me that I haven't tried

I love the blackout, no electricity
I can race with my shadows
Lord knows I can not deal with this heat
Not till the coming morrow

I hear the birds with their mocking
A rock stone upset my footing
My cursed past gaining leaping
Paces so close I wouldn't make it

The bright light and tyre screeching
Flashes of unforgivable minutes of carnal sin
And severed bond for a living a dual life
Afterlife

I played it all wrong
Not faded, oh God, I played it all wrong.

Korede Abiodun

Grand Illusion

I say it is funny how old people get to live
Also shocking how sharp the short life's knife
It is stunning how beautiful Death is
Terri-fic how life all begins
We sum it all up Ha the lurks
Blood and sweat, rain and drops
We call existence miseries ironies
Living shades, the dark hades
Livelihood essentials oblivion
Domination the great illusion
Let astronomy define the stars
Religions to the yesteryears afterlife
Politics to survival and potlucks
Greens and plants to its nature
Nature hopes for regeneration
Dead buries the deads for condolation
With, without what Will worth
It all ends to naught as it will be with naught.

Korede Abiodun

His Holiness Said

So I have heard
How men's precepts
And determination prevails
Over heavenly mandate

Speaking not of fate
Nor distinct faith
Earth passes away
His words remains

Yet at the Throne of Grace
Men's persistences prevails Heavenly mandate.

Korede Abiodun

Libero Arbitrio

On my sorjourn to the Rhema
Then at first I learnt the truth
Only to use all my strenght
Reasoning and intellect to fight,
My mind and my will
The symbol of my being
And the who I am
Thereby blunting
The art to learn
Percepts
And recieve precepts
With the renewal of mind

Ambushed against my will
I'm of the same opinion still

Korede Abiodun

Moment

I loved
Yes I know
I loved
Oh, no
Time to grow
Yellow
Sweet forgiving
Mellow
I go
Now I go

Korede Abiodun

My Beacon

I do not know of more mysteries
That Seyi holds for me.

Looking keenly,
Up-tightly.
Threading lightly
Eyes squinting
Into her dome of mystic
The immanence of purity
Where I'd be bound for eternity
In her smile I will, I will find all
Needed to swerve all turns and curves
In her silky skin
I'd lick of the love that flows for me.
Happy to be doomed, ever
Let nothing set me free, never.
Not ever, from the purity
Of her eyes, an ambush for all unwary
Man that dares to look closely
Into its sprite, be-witching!

Hiatus, push and pause
My beacon

Break to make this okay
Breathe, O God, breathe, give and take
In each breath I have found life
Tightly held, by my lover's arms
O Lord, Good God, in darkness
Let me be. Leave me by myself
In endless night, no more of your (words) lights
For there is light in my Seyi's thighs
No fears of the great Dark
Or who is lurking after our sounds
Her juice is enough to suffice
My eternal thirst
Woman, let me flooded in your juicy grail
Then swim to your Two-hill Vale
Where I will wipe my face

And sulk on my fate
Smoother my chin,
Rest my cheeks
Then bury my ears in those hill!
If God dare calls on me
'Korede' I'd reply saying
Call back, I can't hear a thing you are sayin'

For in the immolation of her wantonness
I've found succulent and all there is of love and meek-ness.

Dedicated to Heaven(My Girlfriend)

Korede Abiodun

My Twisted Path

From my areas of longing
Endlessly in this pole to post black pit
To unfathomable abyss
Sagged and ragged in sp'rit;

From this broken road I'm threading
I found all its crooks so straight
Oh, Hope, my twisted path
With no love to lend
Isn't that fire flakes in this Vale?
Fate attacked and staked my heart.

How aggravated was the haul!
Please tell my Ma I am done, thus gone
Say 'save the turbulent tears Ma
For in darkness I laid and cried'.

Korede Abiodun

Old Friend

Fogs over visibility'
I sensed you next to me'
Tastes of rusted wind on my lips'
Memories of last kiss'
I know what today meant to you'
I know what you'd want from me'
I must keep myself away'
Here is where I'd stay'
For I really want a life'
With less thoughts of you'

Korede Abiodun

Our Last Strife

Day by day, night after night
Days goes by being override by night
Gods of the market place reads on
Whoever counts the hour reads along.

As the pleasure of the moment dies
With that moment, after I might cry.

The cry of the Sulking speaks of mystery,
The essence of my misery
All there is to leave
Behind with my suffering.

Yet the beauty of the stars
Dances with the night
In its darkness let me cry
If not, may I lie
And weave threads of colourful dreams-like
To this comet I might
Draw strength enough to suffice,
Even for my yesteryears in life.

Let me take a new flight
Find love in the purity of my lady's smile,
Seek a better days in our unborn child's eyes
As I give this life my last try.

Korede Abiodun

Ranger

From my areas of longin'
The essence of my misery
Pain too good pinning me from movin'
On from this life I have chosen
For me and whoever will
Come along with me, holdin'
My arms dancin'
Running headlong by the sea
Like horses on this Greenfield
All caution to the wind

I know what I want to be
I'd go if you don't come with me
And find comfort in my longin'
And tonight I'd find some peace.

Korede Abiodun

Sandy The Storm Queen

Storm whirls in the sky
Storm in your troubled heart
Ugly Sandy tries to grab you
You try to grab your little boy
And your sweet little girl
But then she want to grab Lucky
Her dear pet in troubled times
Lucky needs to be hold
Your little ones needs protection
You need shelter and safety
Ugly Sandy needs a fulfilling toil.
You have loved
You have lived
And you just might see another clear sky.

Korede Abiodun

Sanity Of The Ancient Hunters

There he goes
To and fro, to and fro,
Then cleared his throat.
'Ehhnn-ummm, huummmm, mmm-uhmm.

Olodumare, Good God, its twilight,
Sounds of birds, whispers of coming night.
The sun never sets and never rises;
Thank you for kins and belongings'

He rendered his panegyrics
Line by line, line by line,
Prostrates to the gods of the market
Giving thanks for the craft of his race

'Ogun, the god of the hunters,
Let me not be prey of an hunter.
Today I pray for my lover and the dream-time
I seek remedies not disasters'.

He gulps his gin
-Gargling with bulged chins
Ups, downs and side ways, ups, downs and sideways
Then spat to the altered ground.

'Vulcan, Blacksmith of the Heaven
One man weaponry of Seven Heavens
If you consider a fat sacrificial game as ideal
Let me not be another beings meal'

He hunched his back
Side by side, side by side
Immitating the steps of fair maiden with grace
Like a snake on vibrant display.

He sang: 'Ogun stays back and guard for us
Ogun stays back and guard for us
He who sent us hunting watches our home
Ogun stays back and guard for us'

He ventures ahead,
Step by step, step by step,
Into the forest to Gnomes, Gnomids and Jinns
All contained with, magical being.

'No fear
For I would not end up on pyre
But if the gourd tears
There will be more to my story:
Brave hunter in forbidden leir

Korede Abiodun

Sojourn (Beacon)

On my sojourn to Immortal Fame
O'er and 'low new and worn faces
As it was told of the two way places
No one knew my name

No one hailed my name
The sound is yet lame
So little I could claim
But I bore the flame

Still its a shame
Across this age and race
With my grace and pace
No one know my name

I am in no way a maim
And so its sad I'm yet to meet my one aim
So I'm going to be very un-tame
When so last came my very own fame

I'd be the centre of the game
Monopolising the spotlight
And absorb all there is of limelight
And I'd never be the same.

Korede Abiodun

Tales Of A Ruined Lover

And so it was that they remove the melody
And replaced it with tragedy

Guide, I guide my reputation with my life
Only to loose both to a night
Caught in Action with the kings wife
Now at the danger of My Highness Knife
But that wouldn't be-fit a Knight!

'Where is ego? '

My pride gone out the window
I was dragged by knaves
'Aye, easy! I climbed in the shadow'
loin-cloth down, butt out, Poe dangles below
'I am a noble, be wary and behave! '

Is that my ego

Few torture yet untouched
Good God, not a eunuch, He wants my hood
'Nay! ' I refuse to kneel, un-crouched
'Moi King wants Poe me scotch pouch! '
'Good mojo! I'd rather burn on fiery Woods'

That's some ego

Let me joust and fight this fate
Even though miles long is the punishment scroll
But I'd argue it on judgement day
If it be a sin for a reckless loving like I may
Un-bowed, a true lover find his way back home.

Korede Abiodun

The Ages And Creation Norms

Wind from the realm of nowhere
Swings petals off flowers right here
Birds glids;
Lillies dances
Days by days
Nights by nights
Everyday younger
Hope for the future not seen is clear

Korede Abiodun

The World In A Cage

The sweet gods of the time and place,
This is my race across an age.
I leave these faces and my race
To an unknown land in reluctant pace.

Bonded freewill and steps and feathers
If ground swallows is now or never
Bound i am never to glance back,
So no one born of 'man must see me cry.

Coldness sets in, my fear of immensity.
O, with all there is to offer by this city,
My dreams and fantasies, Medicine and identity,
Sparks and flames, splinters and electricity.

Now the start and destination of who I'd be.
Moments, waves and endlessness, swallow me.

Korede Abiodun

Trapped Sunlight: Kiss Goodbye

Pack your bag and dropp the keys'
Kiss goodbye if so you wish'
Tamper the door as silent as you may'
Do not slam even if you felt clichéd'
Trapped sunlight in the drops of rain'
Let them fall all on your lovelorn face'
Trapped sunlight in drops of rain'
Wash the tears of yesteryears'
How sad to see the sunlight'
With eyes brimmed with tears'
Hold a grip and frame a gait'
Brace yourself and lift your head'
Steal a stiff breeze of this rusted wind'
Steal the twilight in its bloated prime'
Remember a time or two'
What it meant to have the beats'
Now let the trapped sunlight in the drops of rain'
Take away this glorious pain'

Korede Abiodun

Void In My Imagination

I remember holding you
Just last september
We shadowed the earth
And watched the sun fade
Now you come to mind
It was not my imagination
I failed stealing the softness of your lips
I should keep my sane in check
Wild roses bouquet in chapel
Dreams for my future unknown
Single wreath on a stonehead
Certainty of an end
Out of sight
I set out for void mind

Korede Abiodun

Waec 4251102068

Ever heard of Ciroma Chukwuma Adekunle?
That's sad bloke is such a failure!
Nothing less, nothing more.
He is yet to make his O'Level!
Probably there were no folks to remind him
So sternly that time comes and go
So you see him every academic session
Depending on how much of a failure
You are with your Ordinary too!
Oh, forgive me if I get a little too personal.

When last I climb in age and move towards sleep,
I'd ask my grand-children an updat 'bout him
I'll be laughing my san-toothed head off
And recall how often I sat in exams with him.

Korede Abiodun

Waste Not Want Not

My friend- Richard Cory lacks appetite
Frown'd and hiss'd at the Turk's fat-thighs
The gods he spite which is rather impolite
He toppled the table sending the foods fly-high

Oh, Richard Cory lacks appetite
While I am hungry and thousand others
Thin-man in a Fat-man's world - black-and-white.
Excused, left to go smother my wet chicks in the bosom of my lover

So I pray to see yet another sunlight
In hunger -well water- my children lies
I'll go to Cory to ask if everything turns alright
But he died, we all know: 'twas suicide.

Korede Abiodun

Wet-Crow: God Is There You

Last time I prayed;
I never knew what to say,
I went down on my knees
To mount a faith, yes I did.
I went blank, not knowing what to say.

Unlike Pope, should I close my eyes
How much hope do I need to get in line.
O! Buddha, is it self immolation
Maybe I could be different in next re-incarnation
If I could be a fly that'll rather be fine.

Are You there All Seeing
Do You see me on my knees
Been waiting for too long
Could You rush, Good God, hurry up
No religion so far could save me

The Four-Walls is coming
I'm half the man I dreamt to be
Can You see through my years
Do You feel the pains of my yesteryears
Can You hear me, hello, do You copy.

Do You care
Out here, no love to spare
Do I have a grave sin or crime
I have dislikes for lies
Mad world out here, nothing fair, none cares

Been in Da's mistress
(Unknowingly) Soberly: worthless
I do explain, never my intention
You do tell, I wasn't learned, neither in seduction.
But people fornicate to relief just stress!

You really practice favourism?
I have seen the Book
Also Milton's, Anton LaVeys's

You inspired Dante?
Really monopolised to the Jews?

Oh, why can't I love like should
And live like I would
I sped across race and age
Tired of these faces and place
First Cause, could You spare some miracle.

Will I have back my dears
Those I have loved in my yesteryears
Run with the horses, clad in fine tassles
Dance with the fireflies, give kids sweet root
I'm I too enigmatic, the way I appear

O, my prayer is loosing its purposes
Now these I want to know
Are You there, would You care
Did You hear, could You help
Good God, not die O Lord, let me not die a sulk Wet-Crow.

Korede Abiodun

When I'M Gone - Afterlife

When death beckons
And I heed, the beacon
If I die
So young
Let me be immolate
To add colour to the four winds
Sways over the mountains
O'er the hills
Over the vales
And the seven seas
Where peace of a river
Rocks and make me shiver.

Korede Abiodun

When Love Costs Too Much

When love comes along
When you find your heart
Only to refuse the urge to run
And then you got your heart broken
Like a pitcher.
All you could mutter is 'why',
You can't comprehend.
Just pick your pieces
We are all fated to be hurt.
Someday,
Somehow,
Someone would say
I'll be your stepping stone
Now, there you go
The Chief Corner-Stone.

Korede Abiodun

Will-O'-The-Wisp

T'was the darkest of my days
Yet, brightest- even without rays
I gave a firefly a chase
Chasing its shadow with laboured haste
Into the oblivion
Into the oblivion
That road that leads home
My crooked path home
I go
I go

Korede Abiodun

Worse To Your Fear

Worse to your fear
For my sake, hold that drop of tear.
You will really need lots of it soon
This wolf has little to offer the blue moon.

Worse to your fear
I had many weeds and a gallon beer.
Just the I saw a great elephant falling
It must be in my head, I'm fading

Worse to your fear
I'm somewhere too close and nowhere too near.
Flashes of things i'd love to be
Mother said the world can't stop me.

Worse to your fear
I met this fellow with the devil's sneer
Then I made this fair deal with a soul
I got a bible, a duvet, and a bowl.

Korede Abiodun

Yesteryears

I can stare the Sun in the face
Spite Death to shame
Yet my memories I dare not glimpse at

There are more to life than black and white
But will they keep their ghost chase?
That music I face.

Korede Abiodun