

Poetry Series

**Ksatriya Shatta**  
**- poems -**

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# Ksatriya Shatta(27/03/1992)

Ask and u shall have an answer

# Brokenhearted

I asked her for a dance but she said she was too tired

The next thing i knew she was on the dance floor with someone else, i don't think she was hired

I thought she liked me she was the only one i admired

Sometimes i used to think our souls were kind of wired

Together to eternity but that was just a sick obsession i acquired

From staring into her prickly eyes and fantasizing about those juicy lips. O! my dreams are shattered

Behind her i stood and wept, because now to her i never mattered

Then there i was alone in the middle of the dance-floor. My sight became blurry and scattered

All at once i felt cold from my feet to my head. My teeth chattered

My stomach rumbled then i farted

But no one bothered

I felt like a plant species not yet discovered

just then she looked back at me. What? Did she hear it? the music was so loud at first. i feel ashamed as my head lowered

I said to myself 'you must be the devil.' Then she nodded

O' My God now my heart pounded. My heart which was wounded pounded

I turned around to have a seat at the counter and then i realized it wasn't me she was looking at. Rather her chauffeur who behind me waited

So it means she wasn't even seeing me. I had been wasted

It was time for her to go, and for me it was time for courage to be mastered  
She walked toward mt direction. so beautiful i thought she had to be escorted  
This is my chance i said  
But no luck, she tugged on to the silly guy instead  
Now the silly look on my face had to be smothered  
I watched them as they walked hand in hand. My head again lowered  
Then i watched them as they departed  
She left me. She left me brokenhearted

Ghana, Accra  
Dansoman Community.

Ksatriya Shatta

# Kluczowe

Doswiadczenie jest Bóg.

Madrość jest Bogiem.

Bóg jest zawsze na pierwszym miejscu bez Ciebie nawet nie wiedząc.

Właściwie mamy tylko zapomniany

I to jest grzech.

Jeśli Doswiadczenie nie jest Bogiem, to jak może to być najlepszy nauczyciel?

Jeśli mądrość nie jest Bogiem, Dlaczego wszyscy goniają za nim?

Mądrość jest kluczem.

Ksatriya Shatta

# My Fear

I was in my big brother's dream but i curse my position there  
This dream cannot come true, Why is life so unfair  
Maybe i should forget about it NO i wouldn't dare  
I'm going out tonight, to face my deepest fear

Ksatriya Shatta

# The Key

Experience is God.

Wisdom is God.

God is always first without you even knowing it.

Actually we have only forgotten

And that is the Sin.

If Experience is not God, Then How can it be the best teacher?

If wisdom is not God, Why is everyone chasing after it?

God is the answer to all our questions.

Without wisdom there will be no answers.

If God is the answer, then God is WISDOM.

Therefore, WISDOM truly is the key.

Ksatriya Shatta