Poetry Series

Olusegun Akanbi - poems -

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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 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 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? Mv 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 **Oueen 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 gueen 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

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 guarter 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 guince 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?