Poetry Series

alfusainey Sonko - poems -

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alfusainey Sonko(21, oct., 1993)

Black African

African I'm screaming for my colour shining like gold but diamond

when the sun arrived God begged me just for the black colour to create a sacred night

beautiful but a man black and shine explorers called me spirit thus all i wear goes with me

ever around the bank the coast smile for my beauty thus amendment of Africa as smiling coast of Africa ever evening arrived my colour to dim My colour unopposed that broke the sun to bring night Blacks the champions.

Black Fire

Lying is fire which must expose.

A lier is the attitude,

like pregnancy which can't hide.

A lier is the unfaithful words that destroy lands and -ships.

A lier is the black that spilled the tears of the whites.

A lier is the dangerous and undefeated faults with satellite eyes.

A lier is those with not, but once its fall must collapse, the truth shall mount to the end, like the Quran unoppose and the jungle will brighter than the moon.

Blind Lover

Thee avoided me I have nothing to avoid my heart is for ye imagination started when it began thus my hard heart never knew thy status

All thou do busting my notes I gave thee all now that ye dried my lips, mouth is smelly thus no lipspath

All thou do made me ice instead of wet thus lonely ye gave when lover night comes all alone any time thy not with time

All thou do back to me when broke over come ye and when ye all thou back away. what friends truth me object i always thus lovesick she never what i deserved now invisible thus broken now i i'm aware many are here to choose I realized that i'm not foolish but doing foolish

Destiny Of The Poverty

Oh! Monied. blessed by God nothing you blessed. with all we suffered walking and raising arms ever around us.

With all thy wealth nothing but dust. Tyranny if to crown. Compliment and frustrate i must. even you mount me i will beg and backlog and will cry with no tear; just for alms to like any other man. I will not talk thus destiny to suffer and you to help. Yes, a vagrant and will hustle from you with no objection.

Days begging with different subject, as chameleon change. History reverse. since thy not with all must beg. and can suffer like africa.

Devilish

Oh! I realized! Thee that chew like goat, struggle like stool emptying the plantation of most Highest, Gazing each sacred night Gadding the night stabbing souls thy prayers must die.

Thee that sleep the light, rise the dim holding conference Gazing the dim for food, chewing and chew thy homo thy accommodation thy prayers must die.

Thee that injected us with charm breeze killing our days and future seeing unseen doing the job of Angels with no entrust thy prayers must die.

Thee that bad us no fear to Highest all they done His present With thy empowered spirit may the Highest snack thy soul wash thy pumping fire which minded thy collapse thy balcony heart of volcanic These will mark us annoy at hereafter when death open the gate to second. 'Amin'

Dirge

Mystry thou prayed for songs me singers thou enjoyed the day she have thou that ever must face i saw thou angel why can't thou far from her even the latest second knocking her door smiling for thy duty mercy is not Goodbye grandmother

Dream Love

Thee created from shine thy shine soft smiling face ye the latest update from God that sleepers can't ever see light i must see when ye cross the dim boulevard

But thy only mine when i dream when i wake i wanna stream thy not mine, all alone

Fate decide who to see in life but heart decide who to get in life i got the letters I-LOVE but can't get U my love for ye is older than Adam but my heart was afraid for the truth

When ever i face thy beauty My brain dance round and round but i never drunk how to stop ye how to start what to say come to my dancing brain but was the first time to fall in love Trembling began and she embrace me but two minutes sure We have the same love thus my lips reluctantly kissed her heart thus passion began i never thought she could be mine but i was wrong

Eyes Of The Truth

God! ask Government of her blindness with the land possessed fingers alone developed the body happy of backward and the death are dying she must face it.

Ask justice of her untruth Crowned as God reversing lies and truth dim thee always the truth shall be thy warrant.

Ask politicians of date with their still born promises and great disappointment, and leaders of self here for mass stones betrayal their logo.

ask streets lions with powers unopposed superiors is their subject manipulating and threatening innocence instead of security of light the unexpected must fall it dawn.

Ask peace of her disaster, bribery of her corruption and jungle of her darkness with their smiling faces confess they must.

Justice

Shall we reveal the truth or let it blind. you that never fear must cry today. the good good willl, the dad dad must.

Love In Motion

My heart, only ye can snatch pleasure ye manufacture when my heart expand thy squeez blessed me dreams ever my eyes blind the hope always just when a lip touchs but any of thy kisses open way, when loss and thy compass shadow show my direction to heart of yours

Thy unique smile add bonus to my earth when germs decided to blow my days and when touch arrived it made me scream even thy have bliss ever sadness took me

Blossom ever i do conjure ye. Thy fire lips gave tastes when rotten overcome like thy heart that i ruled like an emperor but don't ever spring and spring again thus die in heaven

Money In Africa

You the master of mankind Long time from your hidden Thee we prayed for I chased you ran Poor is waiting for you UN need thou for peace ECOWAS need thee for the west black Some thee are God everything thee are believe to disaster thee brought

Calamity thou enjoy 'Daffou' alone the workshop of poor soldiers thee mankind fought just to met thou in 'Daffou' they pray for unstability just to get thee in 'Daffou'

Africa the home of blood thee thus calamity in sierra leone the fell of Africa was thee White continents thee blessed Africa the fall

The best servant, but a bad master we prayed for thee we called thee they only number die for peace die for africa if thee cant die prostrate like leaves from the market trees flow to bring peace and stability in africa

Poor Inheritance

Boulevards of light With only exotic cars Mountain buildings by east All is classic around me

Watching and walking Gradually Pleasure with emotion i am Thousand kilometers i walk unknow My brain is rich with what i see

Eyes begin to close Imagine begins My vision is bright I wish to live on the street

The broken liquid run across my face When i opened my eyes The red shirt below the breeze north and south Father! Why grandfather was poor Why thee are poor Why i am poor.

Smiling Coast Of The Gambia

Gambia my homeland but the finger of Africa as am speaking ye are the rumor subject not thus thy smallness neither thy population but thy hospitality clear hearty with dignity visible to all.

Gambia my homeland as thy coast smiling thy needed all white bird flies to smile with ye tourist in reverse order not thus beauty not thus dosh neither fame but comfort thus conduct with gentle climate behind.

Gambia my homeland as ye are suprised thy soil is dosed not with inhaled not corpse of thy children but desperated refugees not thus to aid thus unexperience of war not thus to balance thine neither to explore but to attain blessed peaceful soil thy secured skin with stable blood.

Soldier Boy

All they taught, to handle throw and bury explosives bomb and bullet as shirt guns are my trouser nothing but to guard glancing and glance enemies intervention as my subject thus war the daily topic with the anthem 'no mercy'

All they taught, to kill all my excels are Sins progress in life was never taught all to -scope and shoot scramble like a thief lives destruction i must kill or did i must suicide at battle front

All they taught, to destroy Country to, Country to lives and properties my target with arrow all they assemble in office their command in cesspool bark like dogs yes sir! even dying convene for mission head and tail untold long since scooped all they command destruction alone killing our days

All they taught, no mystery million i guarded

when time to collapse i must first i kill and inhale when no inhales ever war, hope always mine Wishdom never far killing i must with till death overcome and take the last breath with no objection.

The Epanders Of Wars

The expander of wars are White continents of dim Thee the expander of disaster Explosive mechanical Thee rolled explosive to peaceful africa For peace in reverse order

The expanders of wars are The looters of our afrians resources Return the golds to africa The oil to libya Thee poverish africa The rejecter of africans Free thee came to africa Africans paid to her land

The wars expanders are The destroyer of immemorial africa Beautiful libya fell South africa was possessed No safe locked for refugees refugees were prostrate and rape Killers of our future The fertilizers of our boulevards

The expanders of wars are Best blenders of peace and dim Best feeders of refugees an rebellion Best thief for our resources Best thief for our collective joy Best continent, africa must rise