Poetry Series

Dash Black

- 41 poems -

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A Flower By All Means

In the morning breezes
When the air almost freezes
Flowers blossom easily

Dew covered and wet
They come out of bed
Then the sun rises warming off the dew dry
Its time for the butterflies to fly

On goes the day but Alas!
The sun rises still
Growing ever hot like it will burst
Until overhead it settles ill

When Heaven lets the fireball obnoxiously low
Even the most beautiful flowers shrink
Thus a flower by all means falls
In the face of scorching heat!

Dash Black

A Nightmare

Darkness falls upon the land.
The night, silent and so dark.
Creatures make noise from their habitats.
I claw into my bed, its time to sleep.

In a flash I get lost.
Monsters of the night are on the run.
Terrorising my heart and my soul.
I scream silently and murmur loudly.
The soul is willing to fight but the flesh is paralysed.

Ghosts appear on the wall,
Stretching their arms to me as they glow.
Sweat on my skin oozes and starts to flow.
The whole picture becomes scary.
And my rapid eye movement is in a hurry.

The darkest hour is at hand,
ghosts and monsters flood the land.
Creeping in search of a prey,
and they find only me and I could’t even pray.

I suddenly wake up sweating
and screaming
It’s already early morning.
And I was dreaming.

Dash Black

A Storm is Coming My Way

There is a storm coming my way
Grey skies have made harbor where it was blue
The fairer wind is here and never blows away
Is soaking in the rain what I have to go through?
My mind races as it tries to find a way
To escape, my heart would love too.
But I guess the storm is here never to stay
Because to rise soon, the sun I bet will do
Then I will smile and have my say
As the rain bow shines in hue.

Dash Black

All that weight

The pain, the heartbreaks
The shame
The power
And the enemies we shared
The moments the world stood against us
All the times you cried on my shoulder
All those tears you, we shed,
of pain, joy and love till we went to bed
The nights we sneaked
The times we kissed
The brave hearts and the weaker souls
The murder, the time we killed together
Our love games,
Our own invented smileys
I remember us laughing
I remember us smiling
And I remember us angry
It also strikes me to remember you sad.
But we were real, weren't we?
Am writing a poem now when I should be laughing next to you
Am lamenting a time once spent in space
After all that fight,
All that pain and suffering we suffered
This is what we've become.
All that weight was in vain now that we're over.

Dash Black

As I Get Closer

As I get closer
And closer
To another completion of one cycle
As I get closer to where I came from
As my heart leaps and seals the end of my human form
As I return to dust, to air, to water,
As I decay
The dust will fly with the whirlwind
The water will fill the rivers, lakes and oceans
The in air the atmosphere where I first met it will return
Farewell thee earth but not for good
Do I not see you from above in the air?
Do I not see you beneath in the river?
Do I not see you from the dust in the whirlwinds?
Am I not with you in ONENESS?
As I get closer to completion of my human form
I realize I have made a complete turn around.
Like the first voyagers I am back where I started.
As the millions before me
As the millions after me
I finally turn to another life cycle and last for eternity!

Dash Black

Be Free

Fly high in the sky like a falcon.
Then beautify the atmosphere like a butterfly.
Come down to earth little angel and see,
the mountains, the valleys, the lakes and seas.

Sing soft like a bird in the morning,
and not like a woman in mourning.
Smile all day and never shade a tear,
for that is cowardly fear.

Carry the unbearable burden of life
with smiles and joy.
Knowing that one day you will enjoy.
Even if the world turns you down,
keep moving and know that;
the darkest hour comes just before dawn.

Listen carefully to those metaphors,
as they come in parables.
Grow in mind, body and spirit like a mustard seed,
to a baobab tree.
Then sing the freedom song and be free.

Dash Black

Busy night.

Last night i felt dizzy but i didn't sleep cause it was not easy.My eyelids were heavy with exhaustion but still i did not sleep for i was busy.

Dash Black

Denstiny

Whatever it takes i will rule my destiny,
With no fear i will hunt my destiny.
Corrupt and exploited minds control my ways
But still i will get my destiny.

My destiny though tiny,
I will get it in full.
Never will i share it with anyone,
Not even my only one.

No man knows my destiny but God alone,
For life is but a dream.
And if at all we will wake up
i pray that i should wake up clean.

I let the talk, talk the talk,
And the walk, walk the walk
For it is those who seek that find,
And those he (God) pleases that he blesses.
But for me, blessed or not,
Either way i will live into my own story.
And get my destiny.

Dash Black

Fate Of Love

Before dawn it was at rest.
Just an eye away it had left.
A good thing I thought it was at first,
but to a few it is and a nightmare to the rest.

Infatuations fused with intoxications.
Thought to be bought and said with incantations.
Then after, before birth, die.
And remembered in lamentations.

Pleasure at far ends with lust.
Become the priorities when they should be last.
The end of love looms dangerously and fast,
ready to break an infatuated heart.

Shared with traditional limitations,
love never grows to its full imaginations.
Benevolent hearts make it their resort,
but for the rest love dies before it is even born.

Dash Black

For A Friend So Rare

You are one of the wonders nature ever did.
The one blossoming rose that you have always been.
with the most amazing heart ever seen.
To me, you are but an undeserved treasure
that you will always be.

Your eyes reflect the powerful nature of ebony,
that reminds me of the motherly eyes I was once tendered to.

Let me say no more
For in my nature's fear of the truth,
I may recoil and conceal myself in lies
But let me, in the hope of love and peace,
be weaned from the pangs of fear.
And say how i love thee.

Dedicated to Tizzle Rania, my friend and classmate.

Dash Black

For The Lost Verses

Like a childless mother after a miscarriage.
I cry for the verses that i have buried.
Like most of those wise poems
They vanish into thin air
Never to return again.
For the lost verses which could have uttered wisdom
I cry
At an odd hour, odd minute, odd second, odd moment
They came to me seeking to be scribbled on paper.
Preoccupied was i,
Busy with other things forgetting mine duty.
For those unborn stanzas i cry
Stanzas full of vibe and rhythm
How could i forget to be your lover?
And forget to pen you down?
Call me bitter-sweet lover dear poem,
Because i haven't been good to you.
To my unborn verses i swear on my very tools: pen and paper
I will deliver you till i can bear no more.

Dash Black

From The Roots of a Brahman (Siddhartha)

Rose a brave tall man
The ever daring Siddhartha
Under the shade of a tree did he, with Govinda converse
Forever reading and memorizing the wise words of the Brahman.
There too, to meditate they did rehearse.
Atman the ultimate soul quest,
did his heart always thirst
The master of all transitions,
at the river bank brave Siddhartha did realize his supremacy
Good and bad all things he loved.
From learning the art of love, to generosity, to gambling, to success and to failure
From which teaching well did he not drink?
Yet atman was no where to be found.
In his own heart did he hear a sound;
The Buddha was calling
The enemy to finding the atman was falling
The heart was beating
One with wisdom so overflowing to his fingers and garments had come
Master taught all people but Siddhartha's heart did he move not.
A man so searching that the bald one could only separate a finder from a searcher (Govinda)
So did his lessons from the flowing river learn.
Man must live his life and not search for something out.
Within, atman existed and around in the universe it reflected.
Oneness of all that is living for all that exist does live and is alive.
Thus delighted with his own time as a human Siddhartha departed
Yet to live again in the living universe.

Dash Black

How I Love Thee Poetry.

I wanted to drink from thy cup,
sweet poetry, that i may never thirst again.
I wanted to feed from thy plate of wisdom dear poetry that i may never starve again.
But with these,
poems, and poets who write with such ease.
Am always kept busy,
feeding and drinking your poems till i be dizzy.
My heart beats for you, my soul does too.
Yet i still wonder how i love thee sweet poetry!

Dash Black

I Alone

Nobody but nobody can make it alone
Maybe that’s true, alone one can’t make a home
But what happens when you get contaminated?
And everyone leaves you unattended?

I and I alone will make it through
I too, I like company like you do
Except company unlike you likes me not
But I’ve go’ to make it no matter how ‘cause life’s too short

If only I had a shoulder to lean on
A voice to lead me on
Or a single ear to listen to my disgraceful moan
But here I am singing the saddest song

But life goes on
Even without a shoulder to lean on
Time ticks still
Even without a voice to lead me on
The joke still plays on
Even as I sing this sad song
And I, I alone will make it alone.

Dash Black

I Come With Love

Dead sores and bruised toes
Up and down the silent shores
Cuts deep, drilled by poisonous foes
In and out of dungeons and dangerous holes

Skeletal thin; hardly covered with skin
Shallow faced and hollowed cheeks up my chin
Been traveling in deserts violent and mean
Sad nights, weirdly pitch black and dim

Up, through and under misty mountains void of life
Stumbling and falling I walked on in the dearth of light
Now torn garments and a skeletal shadow braces my sight
Startling and bearing witness to the consequences of my fight

With bruised toes and sores thus I come
With deep cuts drilled by foes, I arrive home
Past misty mountains, through, up and above
I stoutly come home with love

Dash Black

If We Can (Pass The Test)

If we can let this cup pass us,
then you can touch my hand
and hold it tight.
And tell me you love me day and night.

If we can fly this time past,
Then to love each other we must.
There and then my heart can trust
and you can tell me
how you will never find another me
on this earth's crust.

If we can, let haters talk
and mind our own walk.
Then you will see we are strong
and our faces can tell we have suffered far too long.

If we can but love,
then you will see you are mine, and I yours.
And you can tell from where we have come from
that I love you.

Dash Black

If Hearts, Minds and People

If hearts really did sink down in holes
Mine would have skydived down to my toes
Tumbling and tumbling till it escapes to my holed shoes
And splash finally into the potholes

If people really did get out of their mind
I would be a million miles away out of mine
Traveling away from my mind, I wouldn’t mind
So long as some kinds of trouble didn’t rewind

If people really did fall in love
I would break my ribs down that fall from above
For I would leap like it’s the last chance I have
So long it would not go far to break my heart

If hearts did sink
And minds would get out of minds
Or people did fall in love
Only if…

Dash Black

In Vain of Darkness

When darkness falls over
We, accustomed to light, falter.
The shining smiles on our beautiful faces fade
Our hearts hang but beating only faint
We, for the sake of the good in us, seek.
The shaft of light that has long been lost under our feet
In the wake of darkness we tremble
Wandering and wondering if we'll ever get stable.

When light gets shuttered
The dwellers, blinded by darkness, get scattered
Unsighted under the cover of night
They creep back into us
Those virtues we fear; Jealous, envy and fear
Sneaking stealthy they crawl so near.

Unable to see forward we keep moving on
In the end we begin to fear that which is not known
Then dread overcomes our calm
Eclipsed by horror we seek out our arms;
And when jealousy, envy and hate are set free
Love, adoration and care flees

Under the crouching shadows of darkness
The effigies of gloom, sorrow and distress craft our fate
Incapable of seeing our destinations
We let them steer us to our destructions
They become masters of our anxiety
Parasites feeding on our insecurity

In the vain of darkness
We, tailored for light, shrink to nothingness
Hope in the dark becomes a hopeless fragile cord
Yet, for we in the pitch of darkness, is the only last ray we hold!

Dash Black

Just For You

This one is the one written for you,
with verses dedicated only to you.
I write a lot of these, but this is for you alone.
It’s about how I always mourn.

I never thought you would be gone,
at least not so soon.
It’s already too late but life must go on.

I wouldn't have written this one,
If it wasn't for you, my only one.
When I write for you,
It’s just another moment spent with you.

And because you are gone,
I won’t dare ask God why?
That’s why I wrote this one,
Just for you.

Dash Black

Last Night.

Last nightI fell asleep,
it was a sleep so deep.
And then i had a dream,
so beautiful a dream that i didn't scream.
You were holding my hand and i yours.
You kissed my lips and then whispered love into my ears.

Dash Black

Love Madness

Standing on the grave of love, I cry.
Save me! I thought this must be love but its not.
Some say it is love indeed but I can feel it too.
This must be love madness.
One moment it’s raining and the next it’s shining.

Somebody save me!
Am feeling foolish at my own words.
If this love thing as they say is a feeling,
then I don't know what am feeling.
For if it be white then let me stay black I pray.

Somebody show me the way please
For this love thing has got me blind.
Am weak, and this love is too strong for me.
Give me strength so I can shout one more time,
Love me! Love me! As I did in the beginning.

I am laughing but tears are rolling too.
I want to walk the love path but am straying.

My knees are shaking with terror,
because the looming darkness threatens me.
This must be madness and not love,
Or maybe its love and not madness.

No! Love is madness or nothing.
Standing on the grave of love I cry
Save me!
I thought this must be love but its madness.

Dash Black

Maybe

Maybe he won't smile at you like i did
Maybe he won't say things to make you laugh like i did
Maybe he won't forgive your trespasses as i did
Maybe he won't understand your ugly acts as i endured
Maybe he won't let you cry on his shoulder like i did
Maybe he won't even like you,
So why leave me if you are not sure where the road will end?

Maybe he is going to buy you luxuries like i didn't
Maybe he will take you out for fun like i never did
Maybe he will love you like you are the only girl in his world,
And shout out it out loud
Maybe he will treasure you like the most precious stone in a mine
And make you forget in a second that you were once mine
Maybe he will love you even more,
So why stick to me when you can be loved even more by someone else?

Dash Black

My Train Of Thoughts

I close my eyes and it starts to rain
In that instant my mind flies as I get lost in my brain
My heart tries, over and over to refrain
from these deceiving lies, but am overpowered and get carried away in this train
Of imaginations and creations
I am walking now in that rain
Of the subconscious reflections
You too are there, full of smiles and energy
I can only stare, and know you are ready
And then I ask myself if I could dare, and call you my lady
Then I rethink; is it not only fair? That maybe
You could give me an heir? After long nights of play on ‘our' bed
In my daydream am smiling at the thought
Of you being our tot bearer
Looking back at the battles we've fought
The ones that left our souls almost barer
I wonder, who would have ever thought?
That you and me would make it there?

Dash Black

Nemesis

When you fooled around
And played about
Talking ad doing without
the consent of others.
Nemesis follows behind.

When you oppress the poor
And the innocent,
One thing follows you for free.

When all you can is said and done,
its time for nemesis.

Dash Black

Old Wall Clock

Tik tak tok
Goes the old wall clock.
The very same old way it did before.
I wonder if it will do it once more.
After am long gone,
For it has been there ever since I was born.
It has seen my childhood,
All the times I've been through; bad and good.
Tak tik tok
Goes the tired and worn out wall clock.
Had it been a human being, it would talk.
Oh poor old wall clock, you never cease to work.
Indicating so many a time for us;
Time to wake, time to pray, time to play and time to work.
Old wall clock, am grateful for everything you did
From reminding me that it was time to eat,
to telling me it was time to retire to bed and sleep.
Tok tik tak
It goes forth and back.
Till daylight turns dark.
Oh dear!
Why'd you have to do this all year?

Dash Black

Pierce Through My Heart

Pierce through my heart bitter-sweet lover.
Hole through the soft tender heart.
Come and uproot the faith that is left in me.

See the misery you have brought upon me and rejoice, bitter-sweet lover.
For that’s what you are known for.
Just like a deadly virus you entered my blood,
and slowly started to weaken my veins.
Now I can't even lament on my misery.
Come and take my soul, soul-taker,
For bitter-sweet lover is tormenting it.

Pierce through my heart bitter sweet lover,
and never let it breath
because there is no reason to leave.
You have shown me hell more than death
You have milked all the trust that I had in man and left me hate.
Don't ever come back to un-break my scattered heart.

Pierce through my heart with your sword.
The mighty sword that has brought strong men to dust.
Feel my blood dripping on your sword
As I breath my last defeat in this final battle of love.

Dash Black

Run Away Love

Let’s run,
away from gazes that declare us
Beauty and the beast.

Let’s run my love,
to a place where the grass is greener and nobody can see us.
Let’s be invisible to the eye that looks us through,
and be visible to the all seeing eye alone.

Let’s run,
away from mouths that speak ill of us.
To a place where nobody gossips about us
for we will be two intertwined love birds.

Let’s hurry my love,
away from everybody
in the silent night, to a place where our fresh bodies can speak to each other,
in a language that only two can understand.
Where your tender lips can whisper into my ear words I longed for.
Where your breasts can flat on my bear chest,
and moaning can be heard.

Let’s run my love,
and never come back.

Dash Black

The new freedom song

You are not free because you are not loved. Maybe because you don’t love. You suffer form captivity because love can’t find its way to you. You are not free because you are a prisoner of fear of love.
You are on the verge of breaking down because you can’t restrain from telling the unseen. The lies your mouth unfold elaborate the misery and calamity you are going through. Your mouths try to hide your tragedy but your heart reveals it all as it is. You are not free.
Break down the chains of fear of love which feeds on your throbbing heart. Let loose of the agonizing bondage. Listen to your heart and be free as the air. Know your inner self and invite freedom to dine with you. Open your heart and let a new song echo in your once tormented heart. Scream out loud and let everyone know that you are free. Spread out your wings and fly free as the birds in the blue sky. And sing the new song; FREEDOM!

Dash Black

The 'Pagan' Prayer

Forgive me Lord for I keep grudges against my friends and enemies,
Thank you for letting me, see this day for I do NOT deserve it.
Keep feeding me NOT with the best (food) but just to keep me alive.
Refrain me from evil deeds because am the temple in which you dwell.
I pray NOT that my enemies should see your holiness in me but I in them.
Give me hardships that I should remember you often for when am in comfort I forget you Lord.
Remember me for I forget you and
Bless me for I do curse you O'lord.
Remind me to pray for I only resort to cry over my problems and
Rejoice over my joys.
Lead me NOT to church for I need you where you belong. (In my heart) ,
Tempt me not with that which I can not bear.
I pray all this through the divine spirit you gave me O'Lord.

Dash Black

The Rise of The Giant (A poem for Africa)

The giant on the oceans sleeps no more.
Its fountain now sprouts and it's an oasis for all.
The bud of her children's dreams is now watered and nurtured,
as her sons and daughters are now well natured.

I look at her big horn and wonder.
“Was this the face that once bore more tears than the oceans could hold,
and had so many agonies untold?
“Was this the face that faced hundreds of genocide, tribal and civil wars,
battled a deadly virus and came out with bruises and sores?
Tell me, oh muse!
How could she be without hate when she was brutally hurt?
Did the gods plan this or was it a mere fate?

So many generations wanted to be there,
When Africa the sleeping giant, like a phoenix, rises and flies in the air,
and life is nice and fair.
When Africans have enough to share,
while their children play here and there.

So many others before us wished they had graced,
a time when Africa becomes so great.
And her children no longer die of AIDS,
a time when infants no longer suffer from malaria on their death beds.

Dash Black

The Struggle

The struggle struggles another struggle.
One face looks up to the other and wonders,
why?
Atrocities upon atrocities?
Looking up in the sky, heaven offers no answers,
Only faith and hope.

His majesty poverty parades across the land.
Rage shows on his face as he sweeps past.
A dark cloud falls upon the world

Margins still expand between the poor and the rich.
As confusion leaps in.
Multiplicity spreads like a fierce Amazon fire
Everyone is this and that, no one is stable
The good die young, the wicked too.
No one is good and no one is bad,
Just occasional persona changes.

There is confusion in the house, no one knows any line.
Father is son and son is father, while daughters breastfeed their mothers.
Pain is inflicted upon the world.
God watches and sees us from a distance
As our struggle continues.

Dash Black

To Those I Love

I am the pillar they lean on,
The friend they need in need.
Am their smile in the morning,
and their dearest in their dreams.

Am the one they count on,
as I do on them.
Am the one they turn to,
whenever they need to, and I too.

Am the difference in their lives,
the paint that never fades.
I am the rainbow above their heads,
and the pillows on their beds.

Am the advice they seek in despair,
the only true since the beginning.
Am the love they feel in their hearts,
and the pain that never hurts.

Am the new freedom song they sing all night,
a life that is celebrated everyday and night.
To them, am the dream that came true.

Dash Black

Undenied

Poor and dull
Born amidst the poor of the poorest.
Raised in struggles,
Among a people with moral decay.
As the flesh is poor, so is the spirit, the heart,
the mind and the soul.
These are the things i am and they are undenied.

Moving through the mountains,
Life was but a dream full of screams.
Realising the obstacles i had to overcome, and
The burden of hardships i had to bear.
Like Jesus in the wilderness,
I had to prepare for the talk and gazes that separate me from others.
I was prepared for the talk, that talk about the things that i am,
Those things which are undenied.

The rotten minds that we acquired from the decaying suburbs,
Still hunt our deeds.
Living through the hell of a community full of drunkards,
Rapists, thieves, smokers and murders there was nowhere to run.
Our silent screams for forgiviness came to nothing when it was time for cleaning out our closet.
These were the things we were and they were undenied.

Like a slave who had cursed his master
I wished death upon myself a million times.
The demon war inside never ceased a moment.
The talk that enemies talked, talked my poor and bad boy side.
The hatred that haters hated left scars that are forever.
The fake love that hypocrites showed, only lived to be heart break memories,
That still are undenied.

Unpopular, low, and simple profile personality,
Thats what made me me where i was me.
Amid plentiful dangerous animals,
None had the guts to hang around.
I had love for my hommies but once beaten twice shy.
No more heart breaks, no more pretending.
These are the things that happened, and they are undenied.

Years have gone
And yet here i am,
Growing stronger everyday.
Searching happiness every way,

Dash Black

Walk With Me

In the morning when birds sing from their home
Walk with me and never leave me alone.
In the afternoon when the children play and sing their songs, walk with me.
In the light of the day when darkness has gone to the mountains, don't leave me.
Walk with me when everyone is patting my back
Walk with me when I am having bad luck.
In the night when darkness falls up on the land
Walk beside me and hold my hand.
When the light has gone to the south
And it's too dark that you can't read my mouth
Just walk beside me and feel my touch.
When the journey has become too dreading and weary that we have drifted apart
Just know that wherever I am, am still playing my part.
And when the world has inflicted us with pain
Hold on to the dream that one day you will walk with me again.

Dash Black

We Are The World.

With strong bonds of love,
we stick together.
Through joys and pains we will live forever.

Days give way to the night,
so, does weeks to months.
But we still fly like moths.
Passing through time, the test that stands most.

When people fail and give up,
we stand strong and keep our heads up.
When people doubt us,
we have faith in the one who made us.
Where others fail to renconcile,
a word or two binds us.
When people part ways,
thats when we move a step ahead cause we are one.

Dash Black

WE, WHOSE VOICE IS LESS

We whose voice is less
And makes no point at any place
Fear you, whose tongues the gods did bless
And our fate you do curse.
In the wake of your silhouette
Our lips do shake as our hearts break
You talk as you walk all over
And we, whose hearts you do break ponder
Trying to find the reason why, at yonder
You torment us so.

Dash Black

What Shall I Tell You?

I can say a hundred words
And never say what I wanted to.

I can speak a thousand metaphors
And never know how to please you.

I can say a ten thousand more prayers
And still be ignorant of how to bless you

If I walk a million miles away from you,
I would still find my way back to you.

I can write all the poems in the world
And never know which one to recite for you.

I can tell all the truth in the earth and heavens,
But you wouldn't believe me, for you believe a million things but me.

And if I told you all the lies I know, you would still doubt me.
So I will tell you,
I LOVE YOU
For you won’t know if it’s true or not.

Dash Black

When I Die

Take me home out of this place like you did that witch
Hurry me up to the grave like I was a thief
Sing me that song you sung Jon Doe the drunk
With speed thus you should carry my trunk
Without haste dispose my shell in the grave
Let my friends lament the eulogy of a slave
A soul that was, is and will for never be
At home, in love or at peace!

Paint my epitaph with the color of blood
Let the words on it shine red and bright
Enchant it with the words of my life
The lie that I lived before I died
The insubstantial fact that I'm going to live again across the lake
Count my time on earth and scrawl it upon its head

When I die…
And if I die while you are still alive
Cast away my soul to the dungeons
With the same tongue that bigoted me when I was with life

Forget me fast like I never existed among you
Loot out all that bound my roots
Whip away from my memory all the love I had
Bury me eerie
To the memory of a soul akin to that
Remember the rights that I did wrong
Then take my time and do them right.

Dash Black

Woman of Stone

Her legend so untold
Through her life many have walked
As her true story doth unfold
“from our timid fears love weans us” once she wrote.
As if there is gold between her legs she walks.
Been here and there with bigger folks
On special occasions bald she talks.
Like dust she always rises
Higher and higher she flies
Until she finds out why the caged bird sings
She is an angel by virtue of being who she is and not what she is
A mother for the motherless
A scholar so priceless
Like Master Shakespeare she walks in the aisle of bards with great respect.
A woman truly stronger than tens of thousands of men
A woman who knows why the caged bird sings...
A phenomenal woman
A woman of stone

(For Maya Angelou)

Dash Black

You, Who Are Shallow.

You, who think goodness, appear
On the face
You, who I deem, fools of fear
Curl in every place
Because you can't face your fears
And end up losing in every race.
You whose esteem lowers in there
Do you think goodness, beauty and fair
Exists in the galaxy like the stars
Where the brightest star stars?
You who coil like a millipede when you see
Outward garbs of others shine like a lamp on the sea
Or hide when light shines on your flesh.
Do you think it is the pairing of eyes?
That makes pleasant a view
Or the smoothness of the thighs?
That makes the beautiful chosen few?
You whose beauty is buried under the skin
Do you still believe its only skin deep?
Or you dare become mean
Because unbearable to you the world has been?

Dash Black

Zarmina

Ash does go to ash
But if it be alive and turns to the way of ash men do grieve
And women do wail
Young flesh was set on fire
Dreams got burnt and hope left
At so young an age, did you have to sail?
Forever gone to the land of all past
Free you are now,
From there you can love him still
Even if he be too far to feel
A heart of a soldier departed
With Zarmina thus did we parted
Love took you young one
And in love with you we are one
Religion and culture struck forever your life
Now freed from all hypocrisy
Woe those who still suffer the treacherous religious men
'Peace be upon him' they always say
But from his love teaching they always stray
While you Zarmina, You wrote from your heart
'My pains grow as my life dwindles,
I will die with a heart full of hope.'

Your Landai we will always remember.
REST IN PEACE LITTLE GIRL, FOR IN LOVE DID YOU, YOUR LIFE LIVE.

Dash Black