Poetry Series

Naveed Akram

- poems -

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A Finding So Glad

It is after the rain and when snow has left the school, I see the living world and live inside it with longity, I save those who create a definition and cause, I am for the people who sanely feel to cause, And that is the finding today I have made.

A Good Life

Living outside those and these planets is funny, And I like fierce planets of natured tips and peaks. This is the better bargain of a Life without virtue, An opposite deal over and under the agreed art.

Forceful plans are plenty and pretty, of each blood, Such too many like to love altogether, and live alone, Towards the towers of colourful nature and genius, As if food is good in dozens of days and real life.

A Mage is Wrong

For skies are gray and cloudy when you like, From all through, you liked the magical thought That hides and cowers tonight asyouknow. He invoked it and I think it is wrong, For nobody should live and be immortal at the expense Of others Of fathers Of innocent citizens. I am angry And happier if the mage should just disappear.

A Man who Despises

His anger is wrath and her rage is dense, Forever can be forever. Her despair is too green and his mood is too bland, Forever and ever they be. Invented are the angers by a machine which angers, And souls cannot escape poverty.

A Royalty

The king of talk is a monster of style, A man in difference, of every mile.

The queen can colllect a jewel, So jewels are meaningful.

A prince said to the princess, 'Why are our parents in distress?'

The princess states we are friends of the saints, With every difference and all-riches.

A Sad Day

The meaning of leisure and to stand straight Is the same.
A day such as today can never neatly be nice As is the day and night.
A sad day is a good night and night is for sadness. So sleep and then be sad, but not always.

A Thief

I am a man, not a woman. My Roman status exceeds me. I am a thief who loves you, forever in love with your objects. Am I not a liar? Commandments are 'superior' to me. Love is not my answer for everything like that. Live in conduct, but live in hope. My theft is the darkest form of conduct. Yet I am not a child, and when I walk I talk as a child. My words are lost. I cannot speak; for if I am caught, I shall weep.

And he wept, with bursting eyes. For he was caught like a madman had been captured. Even he thought he would get away, but it was too late. The Roman soldiers crucified him on the cross. No one could mention his name again; He was called Augustus, the man who died on the cross.

Actual Moments

They are like moments which speak and also utter, Like momentum has taken tread and moments are desires, Not lusts or rides of blessings, of blessed men and women.

So the reasoning of fantasy is obtuse and moments speak Shoulders to moulds of the brain and eyes, I say.

Shoulders became heads and momentary disaster, Suddenly a godlier experience of hatred and disgust.

More than this I have nothing to give but be forgiven.

Add or Not

Addition is superior to subtraction, Whilst ears must save their action, Enough to keep a distraction, And so timely a great reaction!

Adventure in the City

Long life can end the cityscape on a day called yesterday, Hand over the juice of your kidney as terror be at bay, Sent over quite a lot I do deceive you with, and more than it, To lie to oneself your bigger extra innocence bit.

Adventurous Youth

Gargling at noisesome levels the adventure has begun, Both inwardly and outwardly the reasoning lets run, For youth can overcome the ready reader of newspaper, And the awesome collections of comics, super.

The young man is against a level which prohibits, One that cheats him as it cheats his Blitz.

Agreement

Height of wrongity was well and weird, A laughter is sounded to accuse further, And keeping straightforward the nonsense behold, The simple lesson you abstain and roar.

Are you a philosopher?

Coding the dark thoughts into good thoughts Is hardly the job of a thinking soul. Do you think, and perspire from the darkness? Is your evil the worst distressful feature Of your mindful life? Are you a philosopher?

Best Men

Begin to undersize him even now, And when he realises you, say how.

Blue People

The Blue is one to argue all the while, Yet I was then to say the ever real.

Boats

Both of them boss the rivers and sea, Each can blend the beginning and end, Such is the readiness expected and special For a built boat, and floating ship to boast.

Boss

Better not issue a sentence which needs a spider To walk and dissolve the issue.
But a spider can teach you this for the man and woman Who understand, who avoid all wrong and keep. They are the ones to be ahead of us, So that your bank is worldlier than most, So then the spider's web is not in presence, So then the stupid arachnid decides not to come In the first place.

Both Brothers

Both of the brothers of grace and style, Guarantee a folder of a real mile. Their stages are straight and splendid, To call but the might of the dread.

Bouncing Ball

High and low I bend and touch the brick of death Is upon us with us, Solve I can do and be allowed to state Living standards with the mansion called Earth

But Why?

Decide the faith that crosses you, That defines the faithful people, And letters are popular from God; Words are sorry and right, Forever in talk, all the time.

Decisions must be made of a clear way, A dealer is in the world who pleases one: He is a prophet and worker, But why do you listen, When the penalties are so harsh? But why?

Care and Attention

After a long time I came and saw the created beings, In darkness were them and in blessitude not, So I like the being of my life, and I love.

Attend to the sick, and speak to the poor, Wondrous species called man! You have learnt all worrisome joke, And attended to the poverty of the illnessed ones.

You love the attention given and like the care said, I can do all this to their kindred and praise be to nurses And doctors alike.

Chess and Me

You have problems with troubles and solutions to them, Examples are furious and minded are the peolple affronted. I accost a few strangers and attack them with nuggets of gold, Whilst he kills my riches and my royalty.

I deserve to win and to work so long that natural chess Is inbuilt and ready to play enough of.

Classes and Lectures

They found adayago a silly man in the new shirt, A really good find that kept them away and running, To be listened to are these people who riot in heads. A dork I mean is a terrible man who fiddles on who The person is that stayed long at class and found at last His intelligent look and excuse at being with the next lecture.

Cliff-hanger

I wept my most the last day I found the Lordly person, For him I say, for him I sneer, and I have stared on. Such is ability that grasped the roots beheld by some, And innocence is charity again, for when I die I am dumb. The deaf and blind can never stare or steer their way, So cliffs are the runaway, of a plainsman who rots, He rots glory more than anythingelse. His mould is contorted for each fashionable pursuit, He laughs minus signals all his soul and root. Much makes the murdered one believe in moreover, And when more has stayed in life we stay never.

Coding

Codes must be constructed on clever times, Intact their information is solvable on heavenly crimes. Such is their content and with love the happiness is there To beautify my spirits and cancel my regret.

Cold Ways

Cold wars can be cold ways and are called the destination, Created are they who are callous in case there is a finish. Neutral nature is nastier than most nature and then most, But cold is not heat and warmth, ugly and accused is a single person.

A window to God can shine a health too helped, no matter, But no method in the lies of plenty, of many and above now. Must the trodden-one describe a final health, and so on....

Comical Issues

A colour and fountain which has given us all, Given us all the powerful paper and above, Enough would be said as super are people. The weird disease is upon us and livers are loving their goals, Just to understand takes time and sorrow, Inert gases have applied their effect.

Commence the Days

Commence the days with non-foolishness, And also your life is exactly the same help it gave you. You must never be stupidity, your actions are precious, LIke the guns and weapons of a real leader.

The nights give sleep and new excitement, As much as you like, as much as you sleep. The night is longer than the day, And animals beautifully reply to this pattern.

Computer Mania

Deliberate is the action that I pronounce, On the minute, of all the hours, that laugh away. So strong is my business contending the books, Content in the knowledge of sentinels.

Your living is praising nobody but you, It is an affair of compartments like rooms and boxes, I loved all such fair thinking.

But in the trust of habit is a silent partner, A ready beat to burden the populace into it. I said always the criminal is then losing us, He is winning in a jackpot what amounts to something.

Cool Guy

Let the man in the mirror feel peace,
Feel the emotional problems as no other.
He fed on you to cast Himself adrift,
To ruin your Life, I say. To ruin it!
Yet the guys who win are ones cool,
They have won all hope and happiness if cool,
Remain cool, remain cool, remain cool.
It is all that needed in emotional history
As a worn fashion of height and respect and readiness.
Inside the choice of room within Rome,
I express the rules guarding the production of weight
And easier foundation, also clothes.

Creation

I am suited to innocence as much as whiteness, And the dark skies witness behaved-ones. Looking in my direction the sunly objects fit my eye, Once ago I say.

Too much is known and forgiven of late, Late work is made of love fortunately on a saying That indicated the holiness of mine: To see God and be a part of it.

Crimes and Criminals

Black crime has opposition and attachment, And its properties are massive and mental, Provoked by the national infantry, tried. Each maiden of hatred has strong rallies and hawks, One of them are you and you and you. I seek seven rainy days to make sense of tension. I seek eighteen minutes to eat an aching easterner In the streets, in the said paths of categories.

Cure For It

Fright has a readiness all of its own,
No matter the sacred nature of your one.
Feeding I gain of the insane individuals,
Liars of mind and feelers of dread.
I see beyond the reason and unreason
To criticise a man or woman who is in fright.

Demonstration

Demolished are those buildings that burn away,
That stink and sting us all everyday.
Then jousting the dream that beware I am of
will not leave the evening together with morning.
That morning I cried at all and faced no mirror
to character and visually impair.
Abort the young star so darkly I guess,
I understate this fact again and again;
Alas the routine is single-mindedly conducted
Until all traits are confronted and abolished.

Design

Fencing your house will be bitterly disputed, As fine the authority is of the disputed. Fellowship holds bargain and baggage, Best off is the one who relates and has to be sage.

Reflect on the very nature I detest, the one That describes a solitary being in progress. I defeat only a life that tries to defy the standards I kept and I wept to believe in.

Desire

You have one of the weakest minds on show, Your breath is over the normal power and offer, Relentless is description of the above, And I doubt forever the picture in love.

Keys to the city are too many to see and hear, I love the colours and I like them always here. The birds will fly and depart once more only, And now never return as I can certainly.

Destruction

Out of sight the brothers of deathly nature are gone, Going to launch work effortfully, too crassly and immediately, That it required it all as much as Hell of Nineth Level, Yet deeper is the tragedy I will hide yet shown.

Disease

Folders of happenings are commanded to act, And forced is a point on one's soul, As much as that.

He who lived long is to live again, and repeatedly The strong people are against us, For we pray and for what?

Diseased Man

Inside their legion there is a diseased man, Who keeps himself well - occupied, with infidelity, With dishealth, and also he is utmostly dishonoured.

Such is a crisis of one devil, one bigger demon, Even the harm is constructed over heaven and hell. Such is the reason behind heavenly men and women.

Magic is the key to success, they say, but I believe In magic of a greater kind and that is God. It is He who confronts us everywhere.

Distance to Run

I have miles and more miles for our days, I can keep each man and woman in style.

Each kilometre is the running man's gift, A pleasant run of folding the legs and Milk is the churning of having.

Of them there is a new danger of hope, A danger on hope.

Dragons

A must for hearts and heretics, for essence and pride, China finds you evil as much disease is yours. And the dragon can find new hearts and old challenges, For speaking is his speech, methods do not stop. I hate its tail, because its wings look wronger than fire, Than real fire that bursts our bowels below. His is Hell and much danger I keep in front of the giant Worm. The winged beast of ballistics can beat its wings And find too many children; too many warriors are angry.

Earth with Water

Earth is Sea and Land, We are going for the sand And all the water be at hand To think of Earth as round, With the water.

Earth is not that kind, Too honest and deep With busy business and leather As the sole provider of comfort That is my armchair.

Eat the Food

Taste the food of thought and stay awhile, To inhibit the dining process and then defile The folder of youth as though you contrive The reader of youth to say his archive.

Edith and Edna

Edith is my person in charge of life, Exactly the person who shares all prospects And lived all along for too many seasons.

Edna can play golf also, And climb mountains for joy and fun. Climbing has hard work, for the person who is My wife.

Who is better than the wife for all seasons? Edith is a planner of living standards And the winner of life, not death. Life for All, and All for Life.

Enemy and Weather

Scenery has mild changes in weather;
Afterwards the winner of the sunshine has grace.
Forward march the troops and never look back,
For the enemy has routed as well.
Weathers are more of luck in the summer,
All for the wars, the terrors themselves,
That seek justice for the glory to end all glory
For the enemy. The enemy is against us like the weather.

Espionage

Parties are designed to cause death, Yet life is spoken and poison not taken, For the number of spies is immense In the whole world.

This time, spying is recommended On the level of talk one supposes to be the limit. Parties such as these are in this world. They converse and are also repulsive. Damn! I have been poisoned!

Event

Your event is beginning to take place, For it is longer and better to be this. Your event is pleasant and grand, For it is bigger and huger to become. Events are monsterous and happy, For all time it is. For each man it is. For the event it is.

Every every time

Timely individuals find a genius to hide and demand A supplying action and thought of you to to do The belated headdance of you and real paint is needed. Every day brings a broth and has brimming the golden coldness Calling us together in harmony.

Exercise It

Exercise the will to succeed The will can successfully enjoy itself.

Exercise the mind to proceed The brain has much in procedure.

Exercise the body and to bleed Inside the layers of itself.

Exercise again and again, indeed To enliven the soul for its task.

Experts

Experts who trust the way of life, Who love the learning, are precious.

Experts can not live like us If they are separate.

Learn the expertise that is real, And be diligent in the role of study.

Extra Management

Doubled and tripled the jokes go biggest, To then rid us of serenity and find ghost. The aliens describe a once suitable bone to pick, The extra management of the soul!

Significant and proud the region is allowed, Always to be half and full recorded. The simple destination and degree is applied, The extra folder of hope.

Eyes and Ears

Eyes and ears have blessings, too much for the heart, And the passion that uncovered them was not the part.

Glancing with passion is thrilling like seeing, An object I refer to the public-being.

As she nears, the eyes are calm in the face, As the nose smells, the tranquillity has a place.

Eyes are seeing wonderfully well, As too many visions work in a cell.

Favours

You can see why I can see you as much as, As much as the secret in the recess. You are wondering why the favours of some Do not meet the futuristic calls of one, Yet the ideas give deeds caught in the act.

Fierce One

Fierce one must keep afraid of ferocious one, You are medallion of hope, and metal of future; Yet they describe a fool to disarray the feeders And givers of fear and folly, of gradients and grievances.

Fighter

Also the Knight of Light came upon us, And afraid I became of him and us, All sudden it sung like singing is to oblivion. I am grasping the idea behind him, Like he was yesterday, and not today. Beauty and relaxation caught a paladin in servitude.

Finality

It must burn inside, burn inside to see light And leave then the lesser light for divine right. I claim a saint was good and finally brought to Attention of small people and big people, Bigger was the day they came to live refreshed By doubt.

Flags of Every Nation

Glowing the heat of the sun is against us, To Providence is the request of a time in life When birds and all animals are singing the anthems Of holiness and every flag is in the commonwealth As every nation is a country technically As every soceity is situated not in this country.

Flour and Salt

Do be good to bake me a cake, Fast would be quick and do put salt, But pepper I hate and love, Better is butter than ice. For your enjoyment!

Follow the Path

Follow the path of the elders,
The wise among us who think,
And why do you think
If you do not listen to the parents?
Their path is superb.
Thinking is the philosophy of the Youth
Who look towards the gates of happiness,
The gates that bid farewell
As many times there are people.
Think you are young and old, people,
So that love is again established.

For the Forsaken One

I forsake thee even when you had to be something, So avert your eyed face and pretend you laugh, Sell a single knife-point, give in to the old and new, To sportly people who never ever give as much in quantity, And in quality!

I forsake my life if it means to judge my inventory, And keep instead for a change, to get more and too more, Thus the provisions are decided to last for all time To come!

Force and Behaviour

Legless he stands somehow to guage his accent on life, To guage a lower position I fear, or I dare Speak to him on loathsome issues, on felony Charges and monstrous crimes such as Death.

Forever the days...

Forever the days are numbered and cold, As the years grow long, they are old. Years are old, ancient, and godly. They are gold, and are days that are nights. What gold do you see in the days? And what night is so golden that the black sky Shines - the Moonlight.

Forfeit

You have goals and rights of course, Better to say never than sorry, Bright and light the soldiers of delight, To find new meaning in the desperate few, Who live a life of so many boredoms and morally upheld They are!

Your worship is always the beginning so you end as well, From inside the books I carry the liver and heart, For each heart I carry a mirror, and for each liver a prayer, So you discover which goal to bury under your nose.

Forget the Race

Race is the wine of discourse, and be it, The lady I see in the skies whose baby I can be, To race I find a solid note of sense, and be it, The prudent history I compare with you.

Forms of People

Exact and accurate can I speak of Us, Too wide to contact from afar and gone, Into the escape and eradicated always, I suffer now and keep awake all night.

Read the painful people who stole the show, Who kept it hidden from everyone else, Again we say we are gone attacking and defending, Lesser I say they were indeed.

Four Deaths

Four deaths are greater than one, On return there presents a win, A win can count much too much, Mastered by the loneliness of rich, Heavier than the prayer been.

Four Seasons

Some of us will hurt of the inferior people, Any of the people whose violence is solid, And very many years are forgotten of summer, And so much has everything in spring, And so many have a generation in winter, Because the Autumn is superior.

Freedom and Zest

Adapt to the freedom and zest, So that success is reminded on other flesh, So that work can be done for our very benefit, In order to free the thinking from our heads, So that money can be produced to produce! Why not earn money? If freedom is from money, Why not buy it?

Full Life

A most heartly load of loving light, A secret substance the sided and collaborated, A crystal speaks such nonsense, And the one is an emerald, your very own.

I love a sound system and numbered noise, The life is fully used if music is full of musicals, I do believe!

Generosity

Getting a good life has been a knowing disease, A ready living haphazard that is your property. I find people are kinder as the days go by, As they travel like a boat on a sea, and not a river.

Beauty can fail and wonders are for extra help, Sugar can now be eaten if concentrated you are In the sweet moments, the one and two forgiven.

Alive I cherish any remainder of hats and coats, Alive I brandish a holy and saintly guide - the sword!

This is generous if my leader has a reading.

Ghosts

Three of the children are ghosts.
One is a terrible ghost.
One is a frightful ghost.
And the last one is a ghost.
Go away!
Children, go away!
For heaven's sake go somewhere else,
Or will you?
Ghosts do not reply.

Giants

Feed on and on as a rich reasonable friend, My action centres on your betrayal, O fiend. We apologise and rehearse our demise, Though think of that which benefits and pleads The sole cause and contentment of a minority. Big people need bigger powers to win.

Gifts

Gifts are the real reason for life to sustain our pleasures, And destroy each man's heart when he strikes us. The money will rise, reside and revolve, tonight, As in every night, the day shall be missed. Again. Presents must keep the ready heart to speak the alarm Of life and living. Animals betray our position, as pets. We are not animals, that spoke yesterday of today's gifts; Rather our real genius is our wish to sustain our pleasures. The gift is our pleasure of life, and it is called happiness.

Glimpses of Time

You have been parts of speech, of enemies, of life, Though I never give a thinker his knife and chef, Too hard I guess this treatment must be, Only you are plentiful in degree.

Godly Decisions

O God! I have prayed against all hope for bags of fun, But baggage stunts growth and loses boast; Of all needs your knowledge is best and broad, Yet white lies are never discussed in the affairs, And white deception can man the degree of hope. I can understand only a few who follow the story well and fine. I seek only the pleasing benefits of your mercy.

Goings

Above the ocean I see water and inside there is, But gain a few legends as water can fizz, The black of the sea and heat of reality, And white of sky and reading of humanity.

In the heartliest loss I gave a form of ever, Like the year of my life and sudden death. It is the folly on the foe that drives us aright, Onto the device of time as freed on high.

Golden Rules

Gold has penalties of long life to order, Even when goings are rough and good in heart, Eventhough the doings are tough and godly in rate, Eventually the books of new are upon us all.

Thus the gold is a sudden joust and kicking, A favourite right to help and keep to all dream, Dream then the number one problem of your strife, And keep each person in unison.

Gone Away

I have gone away and I shall hesitate to stay, Ousted and wept my partial compliance the day. When night I suffer and expensive cures I hide and Seek whatever held my trust as long as I live inland.

Sending away the same day I weep, As for him I keep a sentence of faith, That may end in botheration and row, So go away and leave me alone!

Gone to Hell

Hell has prison cells that laugh always, that hides then. Hell has events and evils, hosts and devils, do you see then. Angels shall evilesce partly or fully, so that you must define. Some people would have the hell of trouble, not sin. Most dart a strong word straight towards hell. They cannot do good!

Greatly on Love

How much power and for what end is itself, There is no doubt above redness and light, How no tears, no action, no effort, Can fools be ovens and cookers?

Guest

I respect the mind of a questioner, Providing a thinker more than a guess, That comments all over the gambler, Seeing a godly figure have world-caress.

Happy

Happiness is exciting as boredom, More envious than any property Your soul possesses.

Keep the sacred and the good men To damage the evil men, And unhappiness has been dispelled?

Head of State

Never does the head be strong, As bravery comes against the belief Of a Head of State who has a head And a mind for belief, yet does not act.

His praises are for the population, With so many gestures of the heart, And so much justice for the learned, Yet no living proof of success.

The leader is supposed to be the strongest man, Yet those under him are like sheep, Not are the sheep people.

Height of Sin

Height of sin let there men grin, Faster than the soul which is in; May my head be glad of all good, Mine is the wealth so much stood, Of all time to win.

Hell and Half-Hell

Hell became a game in mid-winter,
Where are we now?
Hell exhaled last summer and first summer,
Why are we allowed?
Hell was told not to be Heaven in spring,
When would that be?
Hell is half of all Pain in the year through,
And since when?

Here

Wool is stiched and knitted with all the raising doubts, Grey is the way I lay and where I had such feel the boom. The creator is against us and on a planet called Earth, Mad they are for the red compartments of this world, When there are many, many and more than ever.

Here and Thereabouts

But I find one doubting on a blouse and hat That I wear like that on my own body From there where I find a body Of here and where the police find the new one The big one and the real one which is in a hospital bed.

Heresy

Here and there you are to be spectacular, Only to forfeit the ridicule and pain, To blame a person on his skill and precision, To craft a lie so awkward the men would die, And learning has worked again.

Higher Nature

It will stay and exit the minute you left, To guidance you stood and complained, To heaven you argued on and delivered, A result came so the fullest wisdom. I say it is so for it was to be the whole one.

Hunted One

You are supposed to hunt the right fellow, As of now mister! You can live morals suited to the kingly few, And the pious ones, master! Your habits are cleaner than several, Bad are those that are dirty, but you are not my master If you are dirty! Righteous work cleans the soul, the friendship, And the unions that hurt in special ways.

I Ache

Lots of them are sadder and madder, Too much can bestow a supreme achiever.

Addressed by supremity and lost by madness, The reality accuses the loser and the achiness.

I Did It

Destroy a fence over the matter, To disasterous meaning later, Only to wash up and live, To force the exact give, And rest all times to mutter!

I Do Know

I have a season going forward not backward, I have the stunt of centuries not mere decades, I have all fists in the world for me as I hope more, And I have every single peace for every world. Every world is then every place on Earth That I own in sincerity. For everything is free And I dream of Me, forever. Yet seasons are to be fearsome and learned Just as I learn of Me, forever. Eternity knocks at my door, unfortunately.

I Like This

Inside a better man is a guest who resides in his head, Who swallows for himself, and lives among others.

This I relate and confess in the light of love, as if fellows Of Love are drawn in pictures of grandeur, And they swallow the shelter of conspiracy.

I Wish For Happiness

Wish for happiness and zeal is a friend, Wish for a grand audience to muscle the fiend, Who asks for advice and not show, To state is the ideal happiness which grows and concocts Itself.

Icarus Fell

Icarus tried to feel wonderful, He could try at least to fly, But instigators of happiness were beautiful.

Instead of flight, the tragic became A comical effect as he flew And wings were aflutter and warm.

Near the ocean, his Sun was against him, For dripping was the oil into ocean, And diving was the maniac, all numb.

Icarus is still aiming for life, But he sighs and he drowns, With water as his foe and wife.

In Essence

Rapid essence is secret weapon for the rich and famous, Yet their doing is definite in the eyes of most, In the rising of guilt and gunnery.

For when bullets are fired in one rapid answer To the fallen man who resents the very essence, Then the falling is reason for discontent.

I said the seeing is again done with the futilty, And the man or woman shall evade all utility, Will they not destroy their benefits, in essence?

Innocence is Demanding

Thanks to the everlasting light the innocent man is alive, And kicking the books and journals for all demand, All layers of effect can be engaged into the storm of clevery, Enacted by silly lies and follisome jokes of wonder. Innocent people do not see why they love one and one.

Isolate

The moral to stories which define reality Can feel much realer when sanity is designed Into a reading and writing of stories, Eachother they feel.

It is simple

Xylophones keep the music simple, Whereas sound produced actual Music. Music is like dance, And dancing is so like the devils; We can find more demons in the joy Of the planet - the dying joy, It dies due to the devil, but the music Is kept by the xylophone - It is simple.

Joy, It means

Joy means such enjoyment it is exact, Your ride is forced by the wind to interact, Then the solution speaks too much, That fun has many twists of such.

Joy to behold is constant in eyes of the onlookers, That it distresses beyond belief the abusers Of wealth and power and all things sacred, All the wonderful remarks acted.

Justice Itself

Justice is a breaker of wounds, and price is paid On wounds more than the riches and wealth of men. Wounding a man is like harming an infantry, And keeping the pain is what is allowed.

Keep Days

Days keep numbers and letters, Staying with literature and answers. The new evening and next the morning Constitute a daily progress of our Star.

Weeks and more weeks have a strain On us if we object to the Moon -A Bringer of Tides, non-foolish, And maker of the waves of our Seas. Lands cry out under the Skies.

Kept One

Blank goodness in place of ridicule and heartache, Thus the leader finds the guilt at question, Over and above the record of deceit, I have it once to keep and reap.

Knights of Dark Desire

Dark knights and weird partners to the crime, Fallacy after fallacy let the music mime, and maime, And dissolve this awkward, tearsome mystery, A fellow faker and fellowshipped renouncer to bury.

What is more than this? A darkly person is like a lawful Might that lingers on oneself, yet does He not know What is more than this.

Knowledge

To know I require scarelessness and no fear, Must I?
To have a wiser nature the justice kept on and changed me, But why?
To the real and not so real, facts and thoughts are still you, And I cannot disagree!
Your soul is knowing it all as knowledge.

Learning

Think for yourself also win also lose, A recipe I make for you to cook, A learned cake from sweetest curds, Some friendly book which keeps look.

I am learning everything as the best book can, Which is all you need to know, for all to actually Learn.
And learning is good.

Learnt Well

If your well of knowing the knowledge can, If you stumble and fall whilst inside the region, So revelry must climb against every ban.

A liquid is stale and frowned on if selfishness claims The learning that leans on leading less, such are you! If your well of wishes engifts the message, you are fine!

Lessons

Lessons are learnt to display hurt of the unruly parties,
As they joke and burden their souls with grief of life.
Angers are perverse creations, created by demigods,
Which parley with dangers of the soceity they sparkle in.
Solid anger is against all desire, anticipated by the masculine person,
A man, who seeks education and mastery of life.
He cannot ask of the living class, the loving class, the lovely class,
And as a woman he does not act, yet gets fighting with the chieftain,
Only to withdraw his standard and be rejected.
Lessons are learnt and jobs are conducted.

Letters of Faith

A Faith carries new meaning to anybody, Everybody knows this as the decalogue. But I believe in distruth and destruction, as Peace is too superior and I love no inferiority. The feeling is mutual to many graces, And liking one sort of feeling is an emotional time, The description is similar to a maiden in heaven, A mindful God is the one who thinks of heaven without you.

Life and Death

Actions and words carry the meaning of work, For the professional life is all too a look, I guarantee the joke of many and few, many and few, Tonight I can sell the best anthem and all new.

The life is a puzzle and a soldier of goodness, If You are keen to work for me and resolve it, To underestimate it and give a bonus to heaven, As if hells are not complete with it then.

Into the layers of fineness and ache, The man who regards another woman, Is put off by every single deliverance, So that he himself is for fat and protein.

God does not mistake the one who is, Or the one who is not, or is not anyway. For you Life is superior to Death, Howevermuch the Deathly People stay on tomorrow.

Life's End

Then life was a wonderful happiness, If its commencement was fulfilled by soceity, If its finish was not of unhappiness And the ending was its finish, The very same as Fate.

One loved the purpose of existing on the World As we were thrust headlong into peril of work Yet made a finish.

The perils are to demand a finish, and leave us with splendour, To find Height at the Heaven.

Lime and Lemon

At first you are sweet and the race of juice is quick, Secondly the raiding of smells and tastes are to lick, They are angry at you as well, Their wrath is bigger than to yell, What do we bring now that the freshness can kick.

Live for Bread

Save all Hope and give in to Joy, Peace is above the reasonable boy, The one who lives forever and away, Yeast being the substance I obey.

Living People

Restless are the children who restrict The enemy, and master their friends; Their enemy is restlessness Too strictly.

Justice carries the children forward And teenages are the work of God. We deceive the living people Of the adult and infant who are insolvable.

Lowlife

I have spelt all the labours of life, A beautiful part of my strife, As the willingness to go, And spend out of Know The meaning of letting the lowlife.

Man

If ever the stealth of a man is in the asking, Your favour has been read and fully stated. It is man and woman that are the places of justice, They reside in their heads, as man does!

Management and Disaster

Have you not got it and had it, In the way is a man who has got it. For what is my stay on the world, If politician celebrates the festival And economist puts off the occasion Only today I say.

This is an expensive issue and habits are long, And habits are everlasting to the immortal action. Long ago you described this expense, And the wand is used again. Just for now.

Meeting Salaried People

Hundred men and thousand women have applied,
But four I take on as weak and five I take on as fit.
Forty I find I like and fifty I want so tight, to be.
Yet the fifteen I try to see if I like, the rule does not say I like!
Only one or two can have found too soon the beautiful dream come true.

Money is Sacred

Money is so sacred, my mind is reactive To the special things in life. Too heavy in my mind is this life, When money is donated to another life, To give blood is easier.

Money is too sacred. Its business is supreme And laudable. Most adorable. Why do you laugh? Business makes you perfect. So what about the family? Is it given its just help, or are you poor for yourself? Money is sacred and wealth we be. We are not poor.

Mountains of Gold

Those structures speak to themselves, To deplete a size that touches evenings And mornings, of pleasures and pains. Your believing will end with snowy plains Where dinosaurs can equip your moves And dragons heap gold.

My Input

Anybody who laughs now is loud, And whoever left me alone is allowed, For we can be defined as good, And the leader is called great.

Different people have single deals, As your deal has been all too real, Always the deed has many roots, To send a loving rule to inputs.

My Last Night

To stay awake I keep the defending Of the encampment, as I do not dropp off Whilst on guard!

Night duty has a sad work, Of their work is plenty Who see the enemy And protect the camp Against the foe.

Nights are too hard to cross.

My Skin

Fry his skin in evermost simplicity,
Take a word on so I can keep the ability;
I remember a late arrival,
I reduce happiness-role,
What do you take me by?

Neither do I love...

Neither do I love the guilt of love, Nor can someone accept my love. I am a mere comical being -A ready instrument for loving people!

Never say it

Never can an image betray somebody so bad, All the wisdom is in the story of old, We carry on like some would have done, Sometimes the throat is alive with sound, I hesitate to say out loud the fountain of joy I can see so round, and it is around.

New Knowledge

A knowledge is factually correct inside, Yet outside I find deceit and unwillingness To craft but a hitch, a melody of supreme count, I have remedied the jungles and forests with it, The caves are even speaking, What is more than this? Why have I been roasted and now knowing when? Which idiot kicked me in the other day Only to let me see squarely through his eyes A rapid and ugly beast a knowledge such as this.

Next to Me

Feeling good inside and out as I sit aside, Problems being many many any, Sober and free I see that I could be bed, Always across the room and sorry.

Next day is fuel for fire and despised on nature, Forgetting the trees of knowledge held in head, Next to Me is the ladder to the sky of forever, Corresponding to the ascension performed.

No Distrust

Then the eyes distrusted the other parts, The solution was that the eyes could see, Then ready were the ears to be sweethearts, Tomorrow our nose desired an ability.

When sentences are made to offer new meaning, I decide so many are given to the face, To submit them I see how I am cleaning My nose and eyes, and my ears in case.

Tense are the breaths we command, To disregard the pleasure and demand.

Nobody Wants It

To being I commit a deed truthful, complete, And lower I feel if wont has delighted itself. Your diamonds are the jewels of heaven, As if the platform you face is higher, As it is being that cured health, And healing has a degree of piety.

Not to Trust

I have a secret in my gut that everyone must trust, If I were already across the border. And that is my felony, the trusted debt to soceity In general.

We shall play all the lust on one important question. That can be all good to me, and never never trustworthy!

O Vampire!

Force him to drink the blood of a horse, From the fangs, O Vampire!

You must first apologize for Me, And what does that mean?

My life is without riddle. My life is never long...

I have always the character of a devil, An Arch-Devil.

One Region

Inside the region called Monotheism, I gladly foretold my own Time, Forever, I said it was waste To take on too much taste, Of the worst people all the Same.

Our Living

I have all bridges and mansions in my land, And rich people stare, always as they stand, At the colour and love of us people, As we walk with manners and eat new food well.

Each citizen must keep his flag and folk, To arrange the cost of living with work, And keep spending the money on their family, So that people may flourish in similarity.

Pencils and Pens

Banners of strength are all adequate on the class, Yet written people become ashamed of us; To construct I will learn the beauties of adulthood, And teach by the pen what you know not.

Person Who Cares

Anybody likes it if the rest don't,
The opposite of lads and the future of lasses,
Like the beds of flowers with the look of trees,
I thereby sign the quest as an objective that defies
And learns and cares.

Pick Up

Pick up the long thoughts Along the days of yours.

Pick up the fellowship That stayed afterwards.

Marry the right person Who is straightforward and kind.

Discover the real wisdom That makes you.

Please Stay

Those who return and confide in God After entering heaven will stay forever. This let a baby say and want to say if staying is a possibility, come with it.

The mother would have it in her arms, Her roses do not mean as much, Yet her eyes are aware of it, And babies do not talk and stay.

Beautiful baby, why are you happy? If happier is me then you are happy, And please stay.

Position of Yours

Positions of grand grand work are yours, If wishes are accepted by the grandeurs; So cure a little illness of what endures, Find the enemy then inside that insures.

Powerful Reasons

Since a man and woman are made in totality, Such is the outcome of your tranquility, You have a statement and an answer to everything, All that mistakes and all that is breaking.

Yet your finality is supreme to question and more For want of success, For peace of mind!

Prepared for Action

To design the fate of others, and disbelieve in effort, For the very reason open, and then perpetrate crime, And then hold the scent to a dog which hated it. You have been the optional one, the weird one, The dead one, a manly one.

Too high is a seller of rights knowing out and out That peace can be made in the very result, yet, I will predict he is madder and not sane: He thrives on food and drink then dies!!

Futile worlds and fed up children are in the very way, They have been provoking the crimes of this very way, I derive tasks and decide blame and seek revenge, All in the hope of horror and scare.

Be a solid loser in the games of ancient nature, As old virtues seek golden rules and hopeful disasters. Your nature in the present day is different, And I hope you live, and live again!

War is the last resort, your action is goodly and fantastic, Overly I state my case, and finder is lucky of immortal thread. But because immortals do not exist I have a friend, And one of the mortals.

Real Man

I relate to the underworld, And talk of the dream-world I gave to the friend in the hospital A long time ago when it was unacceptable.

Reading the minds of the mad Is like describing a man to be with manhood. Does he own his dreamscape? Or is he thoroughly to reshape His life.

Religious Nature

Why do you sleep when time has finished, And cheese is a food for the sheep to make, For the cheese asyouknow can bind you; For cheese is recommended more than milk And milk is what religion transmitted and given, To forget and forgive the children say milk will be given, As religion will thrive as regions of life can gain heaven.

Reluctance

On your part do not lie or tell stories of deceit; As for those who do, with them is wrong, So follow the leader as you may, And even the soldier can evade the young bull, Which is all you're unwilling to take-That bulls are younger than you.

Robot

Forget the reason and the unreason, I say against all recommendation - That your talk is failing and never never good, What is the machine I call you?

Royal Accent

Royal people are fitter to have authority, As they cannot find fault with companionship. Howevermuch the world has fullness It has a completeness, and is not selfless.

Royal Queen

It succeeds on the basis of wellness, Yet since we learn on matters of health, The story is the same and the very same, I agree.

It fails on the thinking schedules, Yet as we all learn on the wealth that gives power To us all, the very same thing can be said: Keep a work out and keep a nicety with. I do not see!

Safe and Sound

Safe is the place of our realm, Invited to there are some, Some who still say they are fine, The very few in the world to define.

Goodness has a social traitor, A foe or bully, an enemy not to enter. The genius has great and good experience, Who spins heavy blows at science. A science is the safety of our race.

Schools of Talk

Decency is a place of the decent ones, Talking in grandiose manners and unthinking talks.

Talking is aspect after aspect after aspect, Telling and saying the stated factuality over it.

I am less yet more and more and also less, Soil of turmoil and tumult I abstain to not mess.

Bravery is the key and virtue of all, Bringing systems of delightful nature and call.

Sentenced to Life

Four have a solution and they are right,
Five more are in the way of life and are right,
Seven can be many to some, and too many to most.
I have you known ten many are too many, and too many.
Dead is a man who is not.

Separate Him from Me

Religion has calling powers I want to agree, Demand as droids would long to be, Metallic worries all glued and embedded, Much to mindful science and that died.

Silver

Silver is a wonderful element,
A fierce wonder, much honoured;
And its help is great, forever,
And forever. I give in to silver.
For silver I take the number of days
To be many for the occupation of mine.
The silvered men and women
Are never the forgotten people;
So choose silver, and wise are you.
Silver is the best metal
Too hard to possess.

Single Tennis

I was hitting me tonight with a huge delight, Hugest natures in me as I went by all night, Discussing the wirk and locking of help to everyone, To this comprehension must we spare the rest of done.

Sit and Wait

Must I sit here and wait, for sayings To be spun, when later the dealings Are finished, and I am left waiting For the whole year to come.

Sleep

Must the sleep occupy us so long, Or should we weep to wed our ease; Noone must know unless sayings would run Our friendship, and living is again, so peace is important. Your ideas sail through the mind That keeps a sort of sword in it.

Sleep Until Sunrise

Sleep asks quietly why you shall rise In the morning. At evening time, the sleepy nature is So strong that nothing is present. We are not at present.

Soldier

Too so much happiness has happened, And soldiers are happier but brightened; Read the salvation on the faces, Do not see their abuses.

Soldier of Light

Forgiven, forgotten and spiced all a lot, Light will bring more to every little pot Of gold. Silver is great, golden bricks can throw further And further is the bullet of Death. Inside is found the bullet that wakes you up, A very wealthy man is me.

Speak Of

Speak against the people Who hurt one another, The same speech is observed By countless people In many seasons.

Special Theories

Coining the right and wrong can be amazing, Instead your estimation is correct and dating, So be with us and be with all, The finder is full of fancy and call.

The real one is the sacred one, the good one, A goodly funster and funny guy, Whose science is old and mighty, Too found out and like mayhem. But I like this and I want then this.

Stables

Each horse must gravely stand and watch, Towards this piety I release pride and sit, To keep energy and hate at bay and stay, Of all images I reinvent to carefully remain.

A remaining episode is still on offer, To understand the regional news, Always the breeze and cool wind, Anyway I have this and few do.

Strategy

Yours is the strategy forthcoming and straightforward, Blindingly followed by troops of disciples, Jostled by the real strategy and realer men, Fortress I dream of to solve the unsolvable.

Many words are afraid of this courageous upturn, I say it is the upturn, and a bend in directed sense, Prudent sense and upturn, beautiful way of Life. Death is not the result of beauty and extra beauty is.

Sunny Day

Care is the clothing I perspire into them For the carelessness is making me sweat After the shirt has been removed And I am under the hot sun. It is far too hot. Do find a sunny day, but not too sunny!

Surrender

Act according to the dislike of a bad man and an evil boy To find in your life what is funny and creative. Your decision is finally made on the importance and realty, The body we carry is all you can bury, to do with badness.

The bad men are not the goodness and relief of the Earth, So they do by the way say they are good, but also bad and evil. Even good people know how to win, and how much is this. Feed the one who is yourself, yourself!

Sweet?

Forward the sailor is only steering And the soldier can never keep going For the pilot can never fight And the air is all too sweet.

Forced can be the generals of delight, Of oblivion is their respite, Just to carry on with words And save richest odds.

Tatters of Flesh

Your wound sir is puzzling and uglier than most, Such pity is to be that I forsake comfortable surroundings; The better you understand, the more is your income afterwards, Or this is a joke?

Tests of Faith

Your God is one of them who likes to be called One, Afterwards He proclaims that you were tested on it. I explore the success of the day and find faith in God, As much as the seeds and spores are still alive.

You would like being tested in a room with others, An exam is preferred and not you with that fate Is the Hell or Heaven from it. Why? It is simple my friend: your test is One!

The Bridge

The bridge has passed its test, forever,
And we collect the truth about our travel,
Like the goings of a monster.
Cars and trains can save our life
From the outdoors and the foul creature called a bridge.
It is the car which is more than the train,
I can not conceive of a more suitable pain as the car.

The Nice Hell

Residence of peace has stories and telling, House of Error is the selling pleasure, The right of Hell is just not yours, Why does Heaven keep doors?

The Road is Longer

The road is long and hard to traverse, A special place has arrived, As people are everywhere, And we are here, A road is now narrow, But with provisions, As many as in heaven, With heaven against us. The road is longer.

The Sun

Redness obstructs the colours we find dim, so fabulous. Blue skies are above us all. They become red and orange When always the sun has changed its spots. It cheats.

Thinkers

On thinking you are fine is another book, Of every little pleasure I see and seek, For the plant to grow as ever to speak and Live a long, long life to always keep.

I think that your soldier is braver and more on The blessing of human danger. Much is the Expansion, the Just Upbringing that gave and forgave the lesson of human help.

Still the thinker can believe that simultaneous laughter Can rid the planet of pleasure and leisure; But not it is. It is more than pleasing to confer and Destroy for All Time.

Thoughtfulness

A thought has resided in my head,
And it is considered the blessing of the Earth;
Very brave is my character if the thought has any basis,
And any commentary still has a provocation of another thought.
Beauty resounds in the head, as the heart collapses in time with itself.
Better is the art of the thinker who kept his wit,
And drew his mind in his mind,
Declaring thoughts that decided to twitch in mine.
A thought is a wonderful goal in life,
You love or hate it - especially when it ticks and spins
All in the name of thinking aloud.

To Think of the Devil

The best thinkers expel the worst devils,
As rapidly as the angels of faith,
As quick as the minds of men,
Like the storm of a sea that smothers the boats of betrayal.
The worst devil has inspired now the good men to be bad.
How can we expunge the wrong one?
By patience the sea shall keep on covering the vessels of evil,
And let the blood of the devil believe in more evil
So that we can kindly dismay it!
To best describe this phenomenon I refer to sea and man,
I refer to the captain and his boat,
I refer to the victim and the good men of all.
Each victim must survive its storm somehow?

Too Much Life

Attain the faith of your heart As it beats for your life to be certain.

Discover the laws of this land So that laughter may overcome the pain.

Beauty is the real importance of your soul For God does reward the beautiful ones.

Live in the magnificent crowd As it roars with life and soul.

Under the Water they Live

Days of the friendship can stay awake, Forceful in love to bleed with hated-like. Fierce is the struggle and undersea they hurt Where the water is too deep and learnt. They live in the ocean, forever in love; For every merman there is a mermaid of!

Understanding Reality

Good work comes to those who are real in their effort, Good will is a factor of brilliance in the ways of the world, Good living carried all audacity throughout the time, Good jobs are distinct now that they pursue righteous action.

The right and the wrong are committed on the side of despair, Despair has a token of deceit, And I am the weapon that carried sleep, Sleep is an amazing dreamery.

Up the Road

Fellow of my life and hazards, as fiend not foe, I speak of misers as road-like and toad-like. Fellow of retribution, find suitable lodgings, And speak again to friends and sly people.

Your heaven is in sight, or loud I said on way, You decide which bend is nearer to you.

Very Big Answer

I suppose they give goodness signals, And that is whatness of levels very big. Actually they side with a big answer to irksome quotes, As they are nowhere on Earth and everywhere in Space. We are nevertheless describing a huger task and task it is. Tasks are when they begin at all costs, Such is a black issue and white issue - 'in black and white'. The questions are not harder than others.

Very Worthwhile

Worthy is you if worthier is the bone you lick,
Often the hammer has a guess and kiss,
That wonder can be a bonus to each and every woman and child
And every man.
Yet I find it in me to erase all hope and entity!

Victorious Nights

Theirs is the grief of challenge and servitude, Forms of livid rage have been understood, From an age of living and life-saving, To the very days and nights of mourning.

Visited by the Press

Lucky evidence has emerged and submerged accordingly, Bending on both beauty and best action of soldering affluently. I guess the prime pressure has numbered in thousands, I estimate and extrapolate the desires and wont of legends.

Today put in the comment of everly natures, As regards to health and beauty and wealth. Perhaps style is a coward over the grace, So keep on concaving the youth in your designing.

Wars are for Winning

They war on us to give keys and secrets,
They war on us for reasons and with treasons.
They war on us to shake a fist or beat a bone,
They war on us to condemn and to destroy.
They war on us for every wrong season and for all the destruction!
They war on us from the deserts and the jungles, such is their deceit,
And such is their war on us!

Watch Out!

The best and finest work of art is stored in a house, That looked rather grand and mansionly to put, So much framed I made of this home for the living That you even could not object and learn anew. Do it and examine it, but do not let go of your life!

Watersome

He died of old age and not disfigurement, Yet I loathe the bold character inwardly clever Of a man who resides in the back of my head. He kept stinging and fed me with jargon That will need a fuel and furnace to last. It is all in the water......

Wealth

I declare beyond fortresses then and now,
I decide when and why my sayings are run,
We demand the wealth of the world to be,
And we devise a holy happening because of we.
Wealth must not expire or be destroyed for
the kings and queens have all the wealth.
So many are dazzled by wealth, riches and money.
So much has occured afterwards, I believe.

Well of Water

I pray to God and find a nation too old and real, Thirsty is He who finds fellowship of health, And big is He who is better of never never topics, Of little and loving statements, too hard To find water now. But drinking one liquid is like drinking another.

What Can I Do?

Rather than telling me so many problems, Cling to me and save yourself; Too right.

I arrive at the airport After an ordeal which did not matter. Too much boredom whilst waiting.

I have my home, and I am in distress As the pets are missing in the fish bowl. What can I do?

Nothing. My wife wants a divorce.

Why the Gods?

Together we expect the Gods to grow, And our search is before the tomorrow Brings our results as wonderful feeling, An emotion I keep too bringing, Why could the hunt be on so?

Wisdom is Superb

In my brain is a thought that knowledge is mine, It is surely my wisdom, all over!
Guard this fact and function with the book
I have learnt in my heart, the best place for Storage. And so you are unwilling and require many Reasons to keep afloat what is in your mind.
I give up and go away for my learning is superior.

Wonder at All

All you do is talk of why I was true,
All of me is saying pleasant news you;
Almost far I push the leather at whim,
So to enhance my living at being dim.
Wonder can exist in shades of sorting out,
To keep quiet all silence and restore pout;
So all of us who always are in power, snow.
Where do you live? among the trees?
Are you forgotten, or upset? I give status
And confide in thee O Werewolf!

Wonderful Job

To travel and find a sensible person, Is the task of a scout who wants to converse. His job can mean several wonderful pursuits, One he chooses out of these. How sensible is he and what is his job?

To travel and find a sensible person, Can mean a long hour or so, To gain wisdom, exert oneself Into a delightful rhythm of beauty, A job for eternity and wonderful mystery.

Wording is Accurate

Cauldron of broth is alive with speech of vapour, Valour has a new notion of pleasure, Altogether, and altogether clever, Will simplicity speak solid?

When does the word behave worldly? And when do you behave badly? Why is the reason so round and ready? I complain to customs and culture.

Words Again

Thoughts can be words, can be flowers that burgeon like words, Thunders that are right in the middle of happiness, Ones that make talk with books and with all speaking sense.

The sounds are not anywhere near us, Yet the word can believe in living free, Where actions cannot, and nor can thoughts necessarily.

We work on the words of leaders like listening is, When speech is hazardous and non-wrong, And liars can speak offensively, like a long long wrong.

Speech is therefore recommended in the form of words, Of dementia I give word not or word obvious, But of sound advice for any goodness to come and seize.

Deceased are the word-lovers as much as fences are put up, As if the sea is given a status that delves too deep Of words, and it is funny how many words that there are.

Worlds of Love and Hatred Collide

A people of haste can be wasted along a fade, Whereas a good number of armies lie in ambush. I love the warlords and ministers and secretaries, The laudable authorities that go under their name. However, they collide and disrupt to deride the fragments Of your mind in war and in unison.

You are in Office

Forced by the hundred and pushed by thousands, It implies the multiple office and ending of some.

They had an elephant of ice and snow police, Yet the gift is followed on the use of dignity.

We are cold and frail to indicate frenzy, And little I gain from you, O stranger.

Your Career

Yearning a school for learning purpose, Is giving the real content and accurateness, Like stiffening the tie Getting it in a lie And sending off the absurdness.

Your Pleasure

It is distressful pleasure telling fountains to cry, To no symbol to keep a once renewal, A fake treasure on keeping with union, Onto it is the celebration and festival that began.