

Poetry Series

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- poems -

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World Of Madness

This is the world we know,
Where everything is fast flow,
Decayance is more,
Morality is no more,
And discipline is slow.

The lord fought to make it right,
Struggled to make us upright,
Succumbed to death to bring light,
Let his blood to make us white,
Ooh...! This is a mad world.

The lord shamefully lived,
Like a commoner because of love,
To eradicate madness and bring senses,
But they took him insane,
Ooh...! This is a mad world.

Immorality has become a virtue,
Morality is a vice,
The devil is a god,
God is the enemy,
Ooh...! This is a mad world.

The newspaper has become the bible,
The bible is now a past magazine,
We are no longer in direction,
We move on our own paths,
Ooh...! This is a mad world.

Wazees are now children,
Youths are now the Wazees,
Men struggle to be ladies,
Ladies are striving to men,
Ooh...! This is a mad world.

Which disease is really eating this world?
This virus that has decayed the society,
This malignant poison of madness,

Who will bring redemption..? ?
And save us from this madness! ! !

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