We are blindly running after

Seeking destruction and disaster

No aim, no goal but simple achievement

World should not be witnessed with improvement

We seek revenge

And write on page

We failed to survive

Because peace could not be revived

Many countries starve

Poor population observe

Helplessness and apathy on face

Who has the time to trace?

The pigeon is chosen as symbol

For peaceful call

Both have same mission

One to outside and another within nation

Let us wipe out misery

That is only wish of almighty

Bring cheers to creator

That shall be called real honor