Hold our breathe

First let the call come from within

Their resolve to fight and win

No more falling in false hands

No more rivalry and many dead

No more dictators are needed

Advice ahs to be heeded

Whole of continent is facing drought

They are now simply caught

Who knows about their plight?

But situation is tight

Book harem and Sudanese pirates thrive

How come they are going to survive?

Thousands are killed

Many are jailed

Children languish in streets

Rain short fall is definitely felt

Land has completely turned barren

Holy land has turned into hell from heaven

People are starving and nearing to death

We hear only to hold our breathe

You come across warring factions

Induction of more and more weapons

Guns fire people run for shelter

How many millions needed simple care?