

Poetry Series

mohamed Alpha Ba
- poems -

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mohamed Alpha Ba(31-10-1991)

A Direful Day

Its a direful day
Particularly the rains in may
When the mountains rock
Rolled down my hut
Underneath it, pains, suffocation
And blood i shed for tears
Till my family died in my wake

A direful day
and in may
When the rivers flood my homes
Down the bays and slums
Miching peasants prowl still drown

Its a direful day oh! Nigeria
In this miff decennium in bondage
Of islamist militant caterage
We are tied up in Scylla and Charybdis
To save the children held captives

Oh its a direful day today
For the rays of the sun burns
Heads who stood firm for righteousness
In the mist of hungry Leaders
Who sees their people as preys

Its a direful day
When there is no difference
Between the guilt and the innocent
The clean and the unclean
All seems the same

Its a direful day
because the world seems to
have take a different dimension

mohamed Alpha Ba

A Pal In Asia(Apia)

Some day I will walk away
In a dream
To travel as far as I can go
In search of a destination in Asia

Bypath the limitations that i know
And feel my feet grow
Towards a lass in Asia snow

mohamed Alpha Ba

All Night Long

Whenever the moon and the stars are dim
And the cold wind on high
All night long in the dark
Couples comes weary lay on bed.
A man grabs his partner like pillow
Late at night when the lights are out.

Whenever the beds crying aloud.
All night long in secluded with her
And am trapped in seductress smile
All I see in the dark, your beauty's sphere.
The mouths are speechless in this atmosphere
Breathing hastily as if being strangle

Whenever the under wears giggle underneath,
Busy night watch dogs in larcenous parade
All night long in the dark
Touch light glints in and out
In search of what can't be found at dawn.
Mine is closed, my neighbors' open.

mohamed Alpha Ba

At The Seaside

I saunter quietly as shadow
That spy in my solitude thought
Till i reached at the seaside
At once, I saw some rocks and sand
Shinning like diamond and gold
And children shingle of the beach.
At low tide they made mud pies
That feed my hunger till am full
By the banks they build a castle
In which i rested till am strong.

They paddle in the puddles s of salt
water, left in the hallows of the rock.
When i gaze and gaze at birds
flying above like star parade
It left me nothing but glee
Fill with wonders of nature
That made us catch crab
How funny when it bites my toe
The scream of terror that change my mood
BUT I recap that moment
That change my soul
The same I shall employ
Whenever pensive grow

AT THE SEASIDE

mohamed Alpha Ba

Besides You

When the seas becomes desert
And a world with no expert
The corn fields as barren as granny
Your life sinking like the black pearl

With no hope or lap to cry on
Besides you i am as spirit

When your soul is married to loneliness
Under thunder lightening in darkness
In solitary saunter

Besides i am as shadow
Step by step like body and soul

When the world is bleak
With no honey to make it sweet

besides you i am as saccharine
To make it silky like margarine

When your heart sink
At thought of ill past, stink

Besides you i am as love
Ready to takeaway that pain
Even if i am to be slain
FOR my sacrifice is plain

mohamed Alpha Ba

Burn In Hell

The troubles with veil and train drift by
And i to my heart, obnoxious comet cry
The dresses swap to dust of mortality
Ready to be judge under that stern law
A loud noise as if in the thunders of the dark
Thrills in ears as a sign of commencement.

The pains burns the minds in memory of you
whiles it burns the soul alone in hell
since the first death, can not out-freeze our night
where is that fire of love that will warm our hands
when our sins are bundle on our head.

oh! pillars of flame that drift across my heart,
The eyes are now seas of fire
The tears are rolling falling walls of true
All things underneath darkness are faced with light.
Even the feet that used to elude like rabbit
And the mouth that used to vehemence in lie
the mouth vehemence in lie yesterday
Are in sonorous propriety in hell.

Hell is not a lodging place for the righteous to sleep.
Instead it is a final stage for all wickedness to end.

mohamed Alpha Ba

Cry African Child But Africa Will Rise

Tender-aged am I
Innocent as I am
Hear me NOW!
In modern servitude
Where the loading and offloading I am
At the battle fields
At the construction sites
In the factories
In market places
In the plantations
O' along the roads
Battered beaten and bruise
Burnt banished and abuse

Behold the future generation I am
But here am I
Vulnerable
Orphaned who is rejected
Abducted only to be exploited
Punished
Defiled
Mocked
Mutilated and drugged.
Today we are depressed but not crushed
Perplexed but not in despair
Sidelined but still in the race
Abandoned but not destroyed
Forsaken but yet God's chosen
O' hear me NOW!

Pretty bud I am
Growing out of mud am I
A blessed child
Tamed in captive mind
Robbed out of precious stone
Left me neither broken nor torn
But still a
Shining coal complexion I am
Treasure in the nation's eye

A hope for the future
A pure seed of true virtue
A fragrant leaf of uncorrupted nature

Today tears shed I am
Tomorrow scream upon the mountains am I
To those who are stealing our goods
To those who are derailing our milk
To those who had deprived us
That surely Africa will rise
African children will smile
Forever like in the sky...

mohamed Alpha Ba

Dawn Carpenter

It billow swishes in the wood
ye the dawn carpenter tool
That makes all dreams come true
And mend the broken ones.
How can you do no right
when ye are the savior
from the bitter nightmare
Your spares is the dew atmosphere
Ye perpetrate with no harmer nor nail
But wind, light, calmness all steady
To comfort my soul when in destitute
The first born
the devoutness in my zeal
and the food aroma in my meal.

mohamed Alpha Ba

Dinner With The President

Good evening your excellency
I 'm honored for this mockery
To seat in this palace made of luxury
I know i will return soon to my hut
Full of tears and left over dots
But!
Let me enjoy this delicious meal
For it smell comes from greed
And it taste just like wickedness
Perhaps my last wine o' selfishness

Within myself i felt knife dancing in my heart.
With fork and spoon beating my head out
And i whispered to you and every slumlords
'The president is evil, the government too!
The elites and wise are as flies on-top mess! ! '

The masses are suffering from ignorance

mohamed Alpha Ba

Dogs In Africa

They are Bulldogs
German Shepherd
Poodle coddle nearest to man
Far away beyond European borders

But here in Africa
Dog stay and dog stays
Even when they're in pains
Dog run and dog runs
When the national cake is shared
Dog stand and dog stands
To be reaped of the boons

Dog catch and dog catches
The crumbs and waste from their anus
Dog roll and dog rolls
To beg for what they'll own
Dog lick and dog licks
The drops of their tears
Dog hug and dog hugs
Corruption in their bamboo beds
Laying halter shattered in slums

Dog Bite and Dog bite not
their foes in the race
But they themselves
The real Dogs with the baboon face
That hide behind sham
And their stillborn promise
Dog bite their arms, legs and head
That have led us all the way
Down in deadly dead end.

mohamed Alpha Ba

Farewell

I stand in the middle
of the cemetery, and i say
rest in peace to those who have come and pass
because life is good but doesn't last
when it is sweeter, it moves fast

Round that cemetery
I am lying as still as stone
And i to myself bid farewell alone
To those who have come in bone
Living me behind with the things i had done
Mourning me and choosing another hire to the throne
Because am already forever gone
Returning to the dance of unpleasant tone

Forgetting how time runs with speed of evil
Round that cemetery, yesterday
I was Mr, now am I am Late
Houra! houra! and eat everything in your plate
Because life and death are just mate

mohamed Alpha Ba

Grumble

Grumble, grumble, grumble
In big cities, towns and villages
People grumble in every corner
Grumble from Monday to Friday
Grumble everyday

This grumble life
In big cities towns and villages
Has taken the positive thought out of us
Grumble in the morning, when its rains
Grumble in the afternoon, when the sun rays
Grumble at night, when the cold wind on high

Grumble from Monday to Friday
Everything still seems the same
Nature and destiny never changes
it face nor it rout to ply on
Grumble is like life and death
that follows us in every path

mohamed Alpha Ba

Happy Birthday

Your birthday is all around you like dome
The smile you wake up with is like the morning dew
The wind blows through your window
Whispering happy birthday in your ears as if am there

mohamed Alpha Ba

Heart Broken

So anxious
I felt bitter
To change my mind
YES i can do it
Whenever i feel my heart beat
Again in my mind i miss her
I go to the diary and check out
It makes me feel good about myself
When i turned pages to reminisce
I dont think about nothing else
Except her love over my head
I dont think about
Dating
My life
My future
Nothing
Like a madman roaming

mohamed Alpha Ba

I Found Favor In A Lake

Deep down the woods
By the bank of the river
I sat and hear the birds singing,
Some sang melancholies
That kept my heart moving
With a smile i turned away
The unhappy and the sway
Then i ask if this peace may
Mend the broken arrows,
And it scars on my face
when it wind blows.
When ever pensive grows.
With a glimpse at it sight
I restore my broken plight

mohamed Alpha Ba

I Will Keep On Praying

Early in the morning
I will say my prayers
As much as my country's
For the wicked ones
the evil doers
are increasing day and day
The bad politicians
I pray God intervene

God has power over this Nation
We can change it all
If we pray and pray.
For the life in me
The spirit inside me
The holes He covered
and thy path he cleared
I 'll praise thy name
for your kingdom high
your Almighty God
and known like you
allover the world

mohamed Alpha Ba

I Will Vehemence In Your Name

I will vehemence in your name Hawa.
Hawa your name goes far beyond the hills and valleys.
It re-echoes in silent cities and stones rising in quiet streets.
Your arrival has come like fog, on little cat feet
Its thrills in ears like spinning wind in our gathering.
Your name Hawa is like the amber in gold mine.
Hawa your name is ready to make branch grow
Turning our pillars of flame to bed of snow
Its crosses all bows and arrows
I will vehemence in your name Hawa.
Your name Trembles my heart
Like the drummers and the ballerinas in the evening square.
The name, is the owner of the color
That glitters at night even without moon light
And the augur to our brighter future
O I will vehemence in your name Hawa.

mohamed Alpha Ba

If I Had Known

It flabbergasts me to end up in slums
Climbing trees to plug-out plums
Chasing riches at night
Before a glint of light
Bucking feet in every town

O if I had known
I should have blown
The lamp out and wait until day break
When the moon shines
And grab what I can calmly

O if I had known
I shouldn't have flown
My chance in reckless impatience
Up and down like wings

O if I had known
I shouldn't be ostentatious
But stingy for I am poor
And let the affluent with openhanded

O if I had known
I should have chose red
Green, white, or blue
But I had no choice
So I let it fly in the hurricane
Now sonorously chasing the dream
But the volcano has strucked me
And the earth-quark has buried me.

O if I had known
I should have clutched it
Before taking my cup of tea
When the moon, sun, and stars
Where all upon the earth

O if I had known
I should have been sagacious like serpent

Before ending up with zero in my casket

mohamed Alpha Ba

In Every Move

In every move
towards success
i want love from a princess
to make me fly like a dove
and win your heart that is priceless.
I vow to love you before noon
so soon
before the clouds give in to the moon.
I swear
my dream to be with you
is non fiction like the tale of God.
With you by my side
i feel like dwelling in luxury.

mohamed Alpha Ba

Its You And Me

In the highland hills adorn
Far as the eye could reach
NO trees was seen nor beach
Earth, clad in russet, scorn'd
Not even a sound of horn
No loud, except you and me in passage flew
No bees was heard to hum
Not even a nightingale to coo
Just me and you behind close doors
If only walls could speak clear
Of how wishes and dreams flow here
No doubt, its you and me forever

mohamed Alpha Ba

Life On A Bicycle

This life on a two wheel motion
Constantly moving towards no direction
It seek no advice or road caution

The wind blows from west
Curving like sabre across east
To steady it balance in a nest

This life on a two wheel motion
The reward for my ill decision
The one i took to steady my effection
Forgetting the pace between highway and mare lane

Where will i find a recourse
When i have rode away my resource

This life on a two wheel motion
That has no destination

No turning point or side to brake
Not even a stop i could make
Up and down the road
All seems the same in my vission

O' if i find no lass or lad
I will ride for eternity
Though my feet are weary
Whiles the eyes are weary

Living in a world of ectercy
Then to reign in real pain
Is like a cow ready to be slain

mohamed Alpha Ba

Lonely Sou'

I smile

Into the the silence darkness
in memories of sweet past
and to the feelings that never last.

I am doom

doom past all joy
that claims the lonely soul
past the feelings of doubtless
that reeks from sadness.

I am move past all these
and lifted to sierra of platform
to that of change

that one step ahead
to change my soul
that vicious unrelenting spirit
that frowned
at every ill past
into magic visions

An angelic treasure as a prize
for that excruciating pain.

I am overwhelmed

with the need for change
but i can not

for i have no lass
with whom to share my love
no dove

to whom i may acquaint myself
no route
on which to ply

I have only the hurricane and ocean
to hear me cry

of sonorous feelings of companion
that distinguish me
from the masses
and the masses

they do not understand
never will they understand
what they have known
For they lack intelligent

They can only empathize
But to night
I feel like drowning
To night
I have shed tears
that only the ocean have tasted
and i have whistle cry
that only that only the ocean has heard

mohamed Alpha Ba

Modern Day Slavery

Do you remember a day in colonial era,
when barriers and frontiers imposed on africa.
Reminiscing about that day
when the schools through which i had passed
the examination honours i had gained,
thought me of nothing else but foriegn people

this modern day slavery is
as savage and babaric to that which went before.
It may have ended in a dream,
in reality is like perfume smell wafting round us.
We sit in that summit to hear them waffle,
about how they will feed and dress us with aid
contolling us like dogs wagging it tails.
we are as pet under their carpet
like negroids and colonial masters.

This modern day slavery is
when bandits impose on us as leaders
whiles they sit dinking and smoking as elders
exploiting our home abroad like diggers.
It is time for us to dwell in pride
no more laziness
instead lets lace our boot
stand firm as muhammed ghadafi
to triumph like David and Goliath.

This modern day slavery
that has placed a cordon on our door,
killing our dogmatic able men,
convicting our strong elites in whites man kingdom
because we are as pet under their carpet.
But united we stand divided we fall
the choice is ours to make before we drown.

mohamed Alpha Ba

My Loving Angel

In Love with an Angel
It raining in my heart
Raining in my soul
Raining in my eyes
Raining everywhere
Because
I've been falling in love
But I've never seen your kind
Deep down in mind
Am going so blind
That I see no one else
'cept you my loving Angel.

mohamed Alpha Ba

My Serenade Of Hope

I knock on the doors of heaven
you the finest thing in life.
Aargh! the walls are closing in
thy last words confuse me

Languish in this world
but rich in your amour.
I may be an ogre to others
but Lothario to none

let thy doubt be clear
thy thought be empty in thy empire
to have you the one i desire
telling me stories for me to admire

The doomsday drawing nearer
and am not lucky in this soiree
but am bless to be in your heaven again

mohamed Alpha Ba

Nation Sacrifies

Last few generations "Dropped the ball"
WHEN Queen Elizabeth turned Bureh's
HEAD to a shopping mall
Allowing politically corrupt few to reign
Time for youth to take power `n forestall
More war and a Country gone insane
More jobless and a country gone derail
More selfishness and a country gone poor
SIERRA becomes a dumping ground
From European penniless products
LEONE where have you gone
WHY are you silent
Belligerent off American visa

mohamed Alpha Ba

Never Alone

Hopes and dreams buried in mud
fraternity has changed into enmity
Peaceful heart doom in hell
all i had left is my shadow
comforting this solitary soul
never ever alone in this soiree hag.

mohamed Alpha Ba

Nightmare

In a dark room
As dark as black
The only lightb i see
Is your pretty face
As bright as white

In a dark room
As black as tar
Comes my dream star
My nightmare, my six good wishes
Sweet dreams, memories on high

How many are precious and mine
Will lay along the line
Five of them did answer make
five of them speak hastily naked
O' till the day i die
Sweet dreams memories on high

mohamed Alpha Ba

Oppression

Should i exculpate
These atheist stray dogs, before its late
That barked, resorting with all might
In Jehovah's premises with fury at night
Such ferocity and incivility against my trait

Should i deterred this fight
Acquaint them for we're one under HIS light
No matter if am black nor white
But stay in extreme punctilious neatness
Towards others' faith and tenacious saintliness

Should i seek vengeance
For the heavy expostulation on my country dress
O Guru! O Grandee! teach them more
For they who oppose are insane
They own nothing, not even airplane

These pretenders and sanctimonious leaders
Distorting the true message, from the messengers

mohamed Alpha Ba

Proud Africans

If they doubt your name
Say you are a proud African
Born and raised in this stench atmosphere
Under pothole roofs and damping hut
Down the bays and slums
But if they ask again
Tell them again
That you are a content black stone
Laying constantly by the stream

But if they demand more
Tell them, say! You are the guilt in court
The victim of isolated drought
From your masters ambitious wrath
And if they wants more
Tell them more, say!
You are the idlers in city ghettos
And the crowd in political rallies
That cast lot as vote on yourself
Tell them! Tell them again!
That you are the market places
Where they came with sham promises
Wanting help like ordinary beggars

Finally I say tell them
That you are the people
Who suffers more?
The needy that needs more
The deprived rural poor and
The proud Africans with pride
That seeks equal distribution of wealth NOW! !

mohamed Alpha Ba

Rain Comes

On this raining day
That started since may
I saw you wash away
The earth and dirty tray

Busy rain flows down the road
Umbrellas on our heads becoming loads
And all around i head you pass
Like ladies skirt across the grass

Empty streets like the fall of troy
Living lazy fools on their bed to toy
O its raining all day long
O rain that sings obnoxious song

I felt your cold and i heard you call
Though not welcome by all
But cherish in the Saharan desert
Where it rains the farmers heart

mohamed Alpha Ba

Reminiscing

The anger that i felt
Reminiscing about the things i had neglect
Breaks my heart like divorce letter
Oh! the decisions i took
Has placed me a lunatic corner
Hiding from the world in a day light
Is as difficult as living as a ghost

Reminiscing about the things i had lost
Things that i had loved the most
Trembles my heart like thunder upon host
The virgin promises i had made
And the treasures i had sold
To sweet my comfort and desire
Has placed me in a big neglected empire
Deserted by those who had welcome me before
When i used to lavish all my good futunes

Reminiscing about the troubles i faced
After destroying all the treasures i had
Now having a night without a dinner
And a day without a cent in my pocket
All roads to hope
Are baricaded with rope
Has placed me in a deep hold of regrette
I realised the mistake to acute wealth with Margret
I had been so benivolent in this life
I pray thee may forgive my chancy moves
For my losts are like bereaved grief
I now see myself as a commoner in this common town

The anger that i felt
Reminisig about how i used to dodge
From my dodgy and debt
Has cost me freedom and pleasure
Oh! Maker who is going to be my saviour
When i have betrayed them all
They had warned me rigorously
Now i will have to face the rigour consequences

I stand alone as sad as widow
With tears running down my eyes
I plee' forgiveness for i betrayed you
But i will try to be resolute
Astute
If am given a second chance

mohamed Alpha Ba

Sierra Leone At 51

Sierra is in darkness
with all boons yet we're barren in progress.
These ocelots that are stopping our success.
They have doom my nation
with there selfish political notion.

It angers me like cuckold effection,
for i see the jede being turned red.
Through my eyes i see the sham in them.
Covered with their political chicanery.

These chameleon country leaders.
Durring the last race they speak clearly,
of sham promises to the congregation.
Now they maunder to deliver.

The lions in Sierra are all dead.
At 51 we are still moving in charabanc.
Towards a future lead by chimera.
They all shall stand in chagrin like ghost.

mohamed Alpha Ba

Sinful Act Today

I asked zeal
Where is devotion?
Faithfulness is in honesty
Then i asked
Eye for it sight
Soul for it spirit
Mirror for my portrait
Religion where is the bible?
For there is a different
between truth and untruth
Realism and unrealistic
since the church is in us
Now offices are made within
reaping the poor from it boon

I asked law
Where is the true
Nations for their heads
For there is no son without father
so i grapple authority for power
Brain for knowledge
Love for peace
Lie where is conscience
for the meek shall inherit the earth
i pronounce them all 'false leaders'

I asked ignorance
where is idiot
for they shall cut of the rag
when the trumpet blows
so i asked
sleep where is dream
future for it destiny
That lay between HIS will
HE that create all sons from dust
Ye that gives head, head to think
and do right
Now i ask
Satan where is bad

For devil is ye that does evil
Then i asked
God where is good
In men that seek to know
for I AM everlasting and everlasting in you
But in madness you are on your own

I asked
patience where is courage
and i asked
Mountain where is the peak
Walk as long as you breath
Then i asked
Hope where is effort
For laziness is self destruction
Condolence to the weak
pity on ye that depends
Hero are those who seek
in search of greener pasture
For the hands of a dwarf
Can never reach the sky

Finally I ask
Where is God's image in us

mohamed Alpha Ba

Sucide

The clouds gather upon the mountain
And the thracian herdsmen stands with his spear
Desperate to end the life of a bear
So i stand, devastating looking down golden-gate
Wondering to jump down as i fix the date

Should i elude under a hole,
To hide myself, from the world as a whole?
Hang myself or prepare my grave with a hoe
Nostalgically, i stand staggering to move up.
should i be pacifist and pamper my agony?

For if a hundred mouth pray for your doom,
To survive that canonade is like magic.
My head goes round and round
Not of intoxication but of paranoia
It an outrage of i being in the dark.

forgetting how poor i am
Jump and dance in rich empire
not knowing my time has expire
living me behind to dwell in fire

mohamed Alpha Ba

Take My Heart

Like the stars were made to shine
LIKE the sun was expected to rise
Flowers were made to bloom
life was made to be lived
And I was made to love you
Even if the sun refuses to shine
The romance ran out of rhyme
You will still have my heart
Till the end of time.....

mohamed Alpha Ba

The Dangling Poet

If they asked for my name
Say nothing
But.....
Mohamed bah the dangling poet

If they ask for more and
My words becomes sweeter than cherries
With rhyme scheme beautiful than bed of roses
Then say I am a poet of passion

But.....
Surely if the rains fall,
The sun duely rise and
The hamantan wind consistently blows
Then say I am a poet of seasons
Full of nature and it uncountable reasons

But.....
If my heart beats not as blood
And my soul not as body but as feelings
Say I am the romantic poet
That lives in your eyes
Not as dream but as sight
And if they ask for more
Under lightnings of the luxury moon
You and me alone in the bedroom
And I trek in your mind
Not as ideas but as memories
Then say I am a poet of undoubted love

But.....
When they ask again
Tell them again, that
I am the dangling poet
Over sea and land
That flies like birds over
Hills and valleys

mohamed Alpha Ba

The Dubious Ebola Game

Let's make this call to America
From the heart beat of Africa
Long ago when they came
To polished good will
When the Chiefs and kings
Sold me beyond my will
Labeled me days in servitude
Now an international conspiracy
With the same old tricks
Whether it be for it treasures
Gold and diamond
Borax and bauxite
Labor and jinx
O me, O my Africa!
I have seen this goblin before
Still treating me the same
With the same old tricks
Segregated before
Now they say touch not
Bereaved not
A true replicate
Of 'man's monster message'

mohamed Alpha Ba

The Kid On Summer Joy

Packed my books in my chattel
Rush and pray in a chapel
Off i go to summer school
Dance and swim in the summer pool.

Take my canoe to the summer beach
Paddle whole day with Mom and Dad
Summer comes once in a year
No more work but everyday

New friends, sweet memories we'll make
O we'll bake also cake
Not to placed in a case
But to eat, because its summer fun

Mom and Dad, O set me free
I will be good, because am a good boy
Buy me things and summer toy
For i am ROB ROY
The kid on summer joy

mohamed Alpha Ba

The Languish Life

Within these walls, stifled by damp and stench
muddy floor, flies watching over our bench,
A hopeless darkness settles over our path.
With class, status, behind our scruff like dog chain
I wonder if anyone will survive this plaque.

The poverty in our life is like a desert grain
making me to think of HIM as being bias
whiles we sleep and wake up with the same alias
The children's cry echo at home,
and their mothers showing nakedness under every dome
to feed and cloth their up spring.

to survive this languish life
that has bring war upon our houses
turning our able men into useless creatures.
We have to sit under our masters dinning
waiting for their meal to dropp by.
It is better to have something than nothing
your pride and honor poverty wont take away.

i cry every night asking myself why me!
a victim of prejudices in this society.
but i have a remedy to cure me of this agony
The poison that will take me up slowly
oh my mother, father don't cry slightly
am gone but someone will tell my story.

mohamed Alpha Ba

The Race

This race for power
has turned me into vulture seeing bosoms as prey
Giving away the fraternity i knew for freemainsion
this race of tribalism
has cost me my home
Deserting all tribes and accost them like giant lion
perpetrating rituals to win this race
This race of virgin promises
has turned me into earthquak
trenbling wrinkling this fondly hearts

mohamed Alpha Ba

The War Within

Did i hear you say war
The fight against hunger
And in thy heart, the fire of anger
Thy hold against the ring leaders a

mohamed Alpha Ba

The West

this west coronation
that gather bunch of vengeance against us
hidden in humanity use as bludgeon
to impose kaul on our strong elite.

losing my land to these hags of hypocrite
burns and boil in my heart like acid
with painted favors leading them astray
turning me and using me against myself

this west of wrath
that blows in every corner of the ark
bobbing and garnering our borax
living us towards that bleak future

oh maker why me a jinx?
with all boons taken away from me
making us to booth and boor
yet we ennoble to the heroes in Africa

mohamed Alpha Ba

The Whore House

The whore house is like horse race.
In my country, where men come jumping.
The galore of famous prostitutes graffiti postings,
That diverts their moral and dogma
To showing nakedness on high rated plasma.
Diming honor, and pornographic pride on airplane
Allowing young girls to fly even without fear
The whore houses were kept and locked.
lately, the doors are as cloth for everyone to wear.
Derailing the honor of my country bear.

whom should my muse then fly to?

mohamed Alpha Ba

This Intimate Feeling

This intimate feeling
that i have for you
beats in my heart constantly
like the never ending story.

Many can come and do what they like
but there i will remain constantly,
waiting for your smile
that gives me pleasure.

Your presence that brings satisfaction
that cannot be measure.
On doomsday men shall battle
to be in heaven and hell.

I stand firmly with my last wish
to be in your soiree kingdom.
The thought of separating with you
Brings pain in my fondly heart

Frighten me like thunder in mid raining season
Your love is sweeter than saccharin
Living without you is like a world with no God
And a heart fill with frustration.

This intimate feeling
that i have for you
is deeper than the ocean
greener like forest red as a rose.

In my dreams you will be my victim
Like your face as a picture in my mind.
Men can battle for silver and gold
but i will strive to win your golden heart.

The best thing in life
is to have you as a wife
a amour that can't be stop with a knife
Not alone your replicant.

My heart of sincerity and purity
yearns to lean on yours alone
And no tarot can change that
you the finest thing in my heart.

This intimate feeling
that i have for you
gilters my dark path of life.
Brings me sleepless night
and different romantic thought.

mohamed Alpha Ba

To The President

How best a president, without a sceptic gear
How best a poet, without a laurel near
But two things there, hope in the standby
And gave thou confident, until death follows-by
For such president, while there days were bright
they sit, lynch the masses one by one under sun light
And to such poet, writing before having meal
For licentious readers choice are not even real
whom should my muse then fly to?

mohamed Alpha Ba

Two In Bed

Me and you in this boudoir
is like
music that comes
sweetly from the trembling string
when wizards and fingers sweep.
Me and you on this bed
is like
the sight of the birds that awakens the desires.

mohamed Alpha Ba

Two Nation

It has always being you and me
Since the genesis of Adam and Eve.
And unregistered jinx behind my scruff
Making me weak and the white stuff.
In the streets and football arena race
And in front of my mother's face
The line of symmetry was drawn,
The cordon was placed on our door
Segregating us in Gods own kingdom.

I'm not calling names!
'But you Ndo Mahai have destroy me'
Since 18th century with deprivation
From the desert where i first crept
Cutting my undue navel and i wept
To cultivate your bungalows as pets.
Now let the past be in our dreams no mor'

APOLOGIES excepted in ectersy
I am the Landlord, but you still pest me!
In my sovereign region with so call democracy!
You impose notion on me as if am nothing
Forgive me I appreciate your charity offering
That I know for sure doesn't go for free.
Excuse me your visa are they for free too?
We chased it day and night but kept on
facing dejection like the flu from your anus.

We are never going to be one
Two nations is what we are
So folks lets enjoy the discrimination
Of being called monkeys bond with starvation
Lets enjoy the tone of slavery
And dance to racism
As the song of segregation plays.

mohamed Alpha Ba

What A Dream It Was

I was in a deep sleep
Till I got carried away
In a sweet dream;
Bright smile it was
Joy it was
Care it was
Love and kindness
All it was.

An exchange.....?

Till I reached the sea
Beyond the beach
I realized how far I am
Drenched in tears;
Little by little
Bit by bit
Till I drenched full in it

A nightmare it turns out to be
Deception it was
Betrayal it was
Sham it was
A mission it was
I could not believe
All it was

Evangelism?

But if I could wipe
Of the stains of her body marks
The wet of her lip
The scars of her love
Each by each
One by one
In my dream through death I will
Through hate I will not
For the other side of the exchange
Is greater;

Her Lust for my faith it was
Amity for God it was
A captive held in her heart
All it was
Till I woke up
In the blood of Christ
And say to myself
What a dream it was.....

mohamed Alpha Ba

World Of Terror

Headside

By my

Bedside

My body is in Africa

And my soul in Paris

With prayers and solidarity

For the lost lives

As i search in His holiness

For definitions of such atrocities

Through stillness in the dark

Comes light that denies the fact

I ask myself why?

Godly Terror

Why?

Staining His righteousness

With the blood of innocent souls

Lying beside and along quietly...

By the head side

As i pray...to the

Almighty may their souls rest in peace...

mohamed Alpha Ba