



Oh that city

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Oh that city – Great and holy
Birth place of Prophets and noble folks
Holiness embodied in land, sea and air
Pelican vision from heavens above
On all the atoms and fine mechanism
Sacred it is to all believers!
Stained!!
Its land, sea and air
Evil and grotesque by marauding fake corrupt
Webs of the devilish king-making vampires
Unchallenged the devils incarnate
Killing and slaughtering
Hiding behind thwarted historic past
Coning political game
For votes and power they kill
Lies dressed in pageant cloths
Baffling even the very elect
Chosen Indeed
But chosen for what?
Thieving? Killing? Lying? Fornicating? Alcoholism?
Deviating masses? Or moreover, endangering humanity!
Chosen for what?
Our God who acts in heaven
Holy be thy name
Chosen for what?
The day will surely come
When matters shall be solved
The wrongs repaid
All-ies on you
Give peace a chance

ABOUT THE AUTHOR



Suntu Touray

Website:
N/A

Email:
bolonba@googlemail.com