



CRIES IN AGONY

World is mad,  
Wandering like a geologist  
The founder of human world.

Showers from heaven  
The human shell  
Just to immitate me,  
The hell of the world

No matter, the world is  
Trying to be who I was  
Just to show, the hell  
Who I was.

Shandring, lightning  
The Black hole with a shiny star  
All a moment, went upside down.



The gorgeous, magnificent

where you are?

I was on the way

to prove who I was.

Rainbow, the wonderful seller

was on his way

Oceans the blessing of God

with the bubbling sound

was waiting until the dawn

like a new visitor

Nature, mother

where you were?

I was there, to open the gate

The gate of wonders

Memory, brain intelligence

All vanished in a flood

like a weed on his way.



Why I am here?

The answerable question

The people around me is mad,

Just as prisoners

waiting to go out,

to explore new crimes

The crimes of nature

Imposter of the world

Try to be who you was

Just to save you

From the womb of mother

She taught me

Who I should be

But the faint, brought me here

The land of God, try to be who you was

Boat Race, Mohiniattam, Kathakali



Item Code: 692

Participant Code: 124

The tender beauty of you  
Vanished, all in a moment  
Just for money.

The greedy world  
Open your eyes, to see  
The present pathetic you....

The kind one's moved towards you,  
Yourself banned it  
The unbannable thing-love

The traditional arts,  
All vanished in a moment,  
Just for one little box,  
The box of exploration  
In which the mad world named  
Smartphone!

The contacts of you  
Has been reduced,



Just because of new creations

The unwanted thing, ancient people thought

All in a glimpse,

Like a bomb in Hiroshima.

World moves towards you.

Just to show the crust

The crust of poison

The honeybees that flies,

Towards the wonderful creations

As in the opposite direction

Like an unfilled bottle

The bottle of honey.

All vanished in a bucket of water.

Just to show who I was

To propose the world

What it should be.