

(1) Code no: (24)



I'm with You

The one whose entity
is still a mystery,
Or whose memories
Chilled in history;
As many times as I blink,
You're the only one I think.

Do you remember the first time we met?
that December night when we both were wet.
It's been a year
since we sat
closer than 'near'
in the same old mat
where our mothers used to play.
when you made that shift,
where you had left
I got a (so called) gift
to fill up that cleft.
The devil in me
had been set free.
Addicted to drugs
and seducted to every lass,
Not even by my female cousins
could trigger my body resist. Page no.: 1.

Then as an angel
Came my friend.

He set up some girls
for all ~~each~~^{all} of my calls

No such presents
could replace your presence.

I want to regain
my essence

and be good again.

I want you to give me your trust,
So that I could give up my lust.

Please leave me kissed,

So that you'll be the only one I ever missed.

You will never be an option
for me to choose

You'll never be in auction
for me to choose.

But now It's too late

to conquer my demons inside.

It's closer to my fate;

the demons ^{babe} made all the chaos inside.
we're from close womb

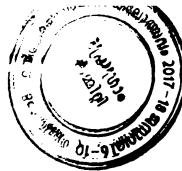
will it be far-one tombs?

On my way to hell,

there's someone waiting for me, well,

that ain't no stranger

Yes it was her;



for the one whom I beared much so pains.
I know my efforts won't be in vain.



She said the tale;
It's not the only one to fail.
we confessed each other ~~the~~ our grievances;
we had the same experiences.

Praying for rebirth,
and for a better life
we both accepted death.

Stepping in to ~~the~~ hell,
~~to each other~~ we whispered:
"I am with you,
Then, now, forever....
Together."