



Item Code: 692

Participant Code: 122

Cries In Agony

Echoes of painful screamings

Of helpless lives in sorrow

Hoping for a bit of solace

In the nefarious world of scars

From Cannon balls and lustrous swords

To shooting guns and blasting bombs

Distress blowing in the wind

With the unending process; war

God's creations with pitiful faith

Losing lives every second

Exhausted of shedding tears

Never, will ever know what they did



Someone there with no bed to lay
Someone there with no energy intake
Everyone there with ineffable dreams
Of appealing times together to cherish.

Hearts of dulcet wishes
Becomes as hungry as a vulture
To taste before it stops
The opulent peace anywhere exist.

The clusters with ecstasy filled
At rather corner of the spinning world
Enjoys plethora of peace
By the good grace of god.

Man at the other end
Unleashing the innermost demons
Exploit the trembling ones
Being the quintessence of cruelty.



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Got the epiphany so sad.
To be thirsty for peace whole life.
For the weeping solitary souls
Who cries in agony.

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