

Life

Life brings power. Life brings joy. Life brings everything you could possibly enjoy.

Life is like a door. It opens us to a world of opportunities. Opportunities to shine, dine and swing through life on a vine. The decisions are all mine. But most importantly, we need to align.

Align on justice, kindness and all kinds of righteousness. We need familiarity, solidarity and a life of charity. It all leads to clarity. Determination, compassion and a life full of passion.

Life isn't only about me. But you. Us. Together.

Together we stand against every demand and command. Together we fight with all our might despite the fright of the night. Together we will forever unite.

To the victims of assassination, your conflagration caused frustration and the utmost devastation.

To the homeless who suffer from starvation, isolation and discrimination. You are still a valuable part of our nation.

To those suffering from depression, aggression and oppression, stand up for yourself and make an impression. You are powerful. You are beautiful. You are better than your situation.

To the patients suffering from terminal cancer, look back to your life and cherish those priceless moments. Moments of love you wear like a glove. Separation for now, but you'll soar like a dove in the heavens above.

Life isn't easy but it sure is worth it. Like a wave tossed in the mighty ocean or a vapour in the whirling wind, we are here today but gone tomorrow... so take life by the reigns, overcome all the pains, create worth out of all remains and make a rainbow out of all those ugly stains.

Focus on the good and life will be thoroughly understood.

Death

Oh, death!

Your very existence demolishes and abolishes dreams. Like a devil striking spears and intensifying all my fears. Like a thief in the night, you dim my light and obliterate my might.

Your power is sickening and every day is quickening. You have the authority to squeeze souls sending them to hell holes.

My hopes and dreams fade, abandoning me, I feel afraid and betrayed. I could only pray someone would come to my aid.

But, like a nightshade, I know I will be left dismayed and inevitably decayed.

Your sting, your pain, your thorns all remain. Your unsurpassable reign I utterly disdain.

Your bite, your mark, your poison makes me rage. At such a young age, we are not on the same page!

So, please, I beg of you, give me an extra day or two. I still haven't lived my best life. I've only experienced strife which strikes me like a knife. I still wish to try, buy and perhaps one day fly. But all that seems to beckon me is to kiss my loved one's goodbye.

Death, you are my fate. All my life you act as bait which I truly hate. My entire life you agitate, devastate and practically detonate.

I surrender to you... you have now become my mate.