

## Engraved

On the run, seek shelter,  
From them I escape.

But feeling of sadness  
In me is engraved!

Can be man, human?  
If ignore the others!

In heart feel,  
Jewish and Christian,  
To Hindu, and Muslim,  
To atheist, faith, no faith!

When hear, or see them,  
With sickness, or hunger  
Of orphans, of homeless,  
In me rise the flames,  
Making me feel ocean,  
Host clouds' children...

Caring and mindfulness  
Are like limbs, engraved!

Hey, Black, White, Brown,  
Hey, the kids, grown ups,  
I swear on my life:  
"Do love you, one by one."

In ears talks clock:  
"It is time, stand up,  
Using hand, pen, and tongue,  
Shout out loud, share blood,  
And to end, go forward,  
Kill cause, and unjust!"

Say: "Enough is enough,"  
End this hell, then start...

Deeply feel the sadness,  
In my head, mind, liver!