

Word.Paper.Blood.Wall by Muskah Walizadeh

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Thud.Thud.Crash.Wall

Everything's a mess; nowhere to go

What path to choose?

Wherever I go death will come near me

Innocent children screaming and shouting

Some become orphans; others wait till death comes their way

But why????!!!

I want to be happy like others

I want to feel safe like others

I want to see the world like others

But why is it that I am enduring the pain and you are giving me the pain?

One day will come when you will be where I am now

Crying for help; dying for a bit of security

Then you will release what you have done

Although it's late but you can still seek for forgiveness....

