

Diseases

From the breath of a man,
You were born.
Spread like wildfire,
not in form.
You stay together and cannot be torn
Puts people in hospital beds,
Flashing the color red.
Scares like a monster,
Acts like a wonder.
What can we do?
Laughing at your slaughter,
You devil and destroyer.
The only headline for a generation,
Happy at being an abomination.
You bent a nation like a stick,
Now we are at standstill.
Steals humans at night
Just in the blink of an eye.
What can we do?
Act like you are kind,
But you are an evil find.
You say you offer gain,
As you watch people die in pain.
Burst like a balloon,
But you know you are a taboo.

Dark Side of Nigeria

Seen the evidence on tape,
Yet, you deny the embezzlement.
Bribe in our presence,
Then you proudly say you are a good leader.
Destroying us bit by bit.
You hit us and cause major injuries,
But you can't survive
Without millions within your reach.
You deprive us our rights,
And send kill orders because we speak our mind.
Destroying us bit by bit
We are the food,
You are the greedy man.
Eating us away,
As we live in sorrow,
While you think of the next way to destroy tomorrow.
Destroying us bit by bit.

Death (COVID-19)

From guns to air
From birth to immediate death
Lurking in your shadows but sees no progress
Selects the air to place his rifle
Finalizing the earth's destruction
Coronavirus has begun
Frightens to homes
Selects China to start his race
Laughing directly at God
For he knows all shall be destroyed
From place to place, from death to death
Sends a message ahead of time
Africa beware

Truth or Lie

A golden platter of truth was served,
Not once, not twice but over seven times.
A black platter of lies was served,
Not twice, not thrice but once.
Taking a bad munch,
I ate from the black platter.
Enjoying the first moments,
Knowing at all means I was wrong,
I dared not take a look at the outcome.
I bent and turned,
Ducked and dodged,
Thinking I won't get caught.
A golden platter was served twice,
When suspicions grew,
Without seeing any escape,
I kept black.
Now I see all the damage done,
I realize,
It's hard to clean up.

Rise of technology

From a lightbulb
To cars reaching neckbreaking speed
Tech was a disease
That spread at electric speed
Graham bell was an early victim
And a tesla
Was a droplet from its sneeze
Tech was alien
As alien as Einstein brain
When it was thought tech was gone
Musk was born
Destined to spread it once more.