

Let Me Keep My Faith!

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I can't look fine and fit
If troubled inside, I shan't
Show or glow even a bit
For the sake of someone,
Society or soulmate, grant
Me mean or mad, that's the
Way I am! Call me great or
Grim, that's the mess I am,
I don't intend to intrude
I won't wish and will any ill,
I am lost in my own self
To gratify my lonely laments
A union so peaceful people
Label 'selfish', a jihad or
Terrorism the soul seeks
To merge in the Mercy of
The Unseen, to be pious or
Religious, fanatic or extremist,

A *hijabi* or haram woman,
Wandering wide or wild
In a world you claim yours
With a word you fear, "Truth"
You force her to chant yours
As if your God was in misery
And wanted vault from her
Bosom! The whole cross and
Crash were faggy and frivolous,
Let's end this effortlessly
Chant this word of Lord
For a treaty that's already there
"For you is your faith", you hear?
"For me mine!" Don't fear!