

The Legends of our land ...

A beautiful land with all the riches of its own,
A replica of heaven on the earth
With no mere discontent in lives
Historical legends diverse from none in the world
Welcomed white cunning guests off-shore
Whose thoughts were immensely dark
Whose powerful weapon was betrayal,
Daggered the valiant rulers back through spine
As the gems crumbled into pieces of thread
Onto the motherland, the prestigious crown
That felt the danger of survival , bore the legends
Whose sole intentions were peace , content and freedom
The whites exhibiting power grew more and more
As if their quench is infinitely sore
The legends turned into intensifying flames gathered together
With the blood dripping drop by drop
Flames raising above and above
They had no weapons , but their souls themselves are
Loosing their nearest and the dearest,
Seeing their last moments beside them
Made them to empower deeper
To fight the illegal side
Their struggle is no more harder then
Cause they had already boosted to the brim
With the utters, cries , cravings of those beloved
the good days are truly welcomed after all
they're the legends of our land who sacrificed theirs all

Change,Suffering,Power
