

Tired are we

Our daughters are no longer human

Throwing away and burying new borns

They are now unclassified monsters

They are murderers around us:

Babies are born into the world

In cold hand of killers they fall

With no fear and harmony for them

dispicably and rudely towards them.

In black plastic bags they are put

Dirty and barbaric places they are left

With unbearable cold and starvation

Mercifully and helplessly they cry.

Babies are removed from wombs

In toilet pots they are put

Down the toilet they are flushed

and down the drain they flow

Do not throw away your little one

For you all cry for it tomorrow

Do not bury or put in plastic bags

For you might never sleep again

Refrain from committing a sin of murder

Or you might never smile like a sunflower

Do not let evil overwhelm you or

a dark cloud shall steal your sunshine