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 killer they fall
With no fear and harmony for them
disparably 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

Retrain 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.