

*It's almost midnight
And all I could see
Is a crescent moon
Dazzling the fabricated hope of the sun
In the sky shimmers*

*It's almost midnight
And all I could see
Are gutless owls
From cursed Earth's wombs
Hovering the sky's riches*

*It's almost midnight
And all I could see
Are broken minds pilfering treasures
From Earth's erudites*

*It's almost midnight
And all I could see
Are stripped workers on the pay-roll
Of 'yahoo-boys' in caverns
Of love and hatred*

*It's almost midnight
And all I could see
Are two Adam's off-springs,
Hiders-and-seekers
Under the Mistletoe*

*It's almost midnight
And all I could see
Are heavenly-danger-dirty-wrapped men
Threading bush-paths of witlessness,
Men spoon-fed with mirages of power
And illusions of rites and customs
Appraised to sky's gods
That can never be seen
In millennia to come*

*It's almost midnight
And all I could smell
Are scents of fear
From innocent consciences
Oozing through sagacious highways*

*It's almost midnight
And all I could feel
Are sparkles from shoddy lines of sight
Gustoes from shambolic prisms of reflections*

*It's almost midnight
And all I could hear
Are tangled thoughts from cluttered minds
Muddled in life's reality*

*It's almost midnight
And all I could hear
Are echoes of death
From vampires in caverns of ruin*

*Torturing parboiled dreams
At the beginning of existence*

*It's almost midnight
And all I could hear
Are thuds from angered spirits
Ascending to an obscure being
And appeals from blissful hands*

*It's almost midnight
And all I could taste
Are juices from frustrated fruits
Exploring the midnight's riches*

*I checked my Rolex
Yo! It's midnight already!!!
Look? The moon just absconded
I guess he's starved, thirsted and wearied,
Petrified of the horrors of the midnight*