

HIV/AIDS, THE HOPE OF MORTALITY

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*Deadly is what you are,
Distance between you and health is far,
Across the broad road, you keep walking,
With your habit of stinging,
Everyone is full of guilt,
Since their early graves, they've built,
You leave people cold and trembling,
When of you, they have a bad feeling,
'Cos you in me, the hope of mortality;*

*You are a virus indeed,
Full of one bad deed,
Like an appalling pool,
You take everyone for a fool,
With you, playing is dangerous,
Since all of your dangers are numerous,
You break down life race,
Since you've destroyed the pace,
'Cos you in me, the hope of mortality;*

*Cursed be the day you were founded,
As I release words, not counted,
In Los Angeles, America,
Health was destroyed by the attacker,
In that fateful year of 1981,
This sarcastic man finally won,
Health was smitten,*

*Eventually, the history written,
'Cos you in me, the hope of mortality;*

*With a single but mighty needle,
You are too mighty to handle,
A simple night of enjoyment,
And it amounts to derailment,
This bad game of pain,
All amounts to a gainless gain,
A single unprotected night of pleasure,
And destroyed, is the treasure,
'Cos you in me, the hope of mortality;*

*Human-Immuno Deficiency Virus,
When I see you, I feel nervous,
Acquired Immune Deficiency Syndrome,
With ignorance, you've destroyed some,
'Stop premarital sex,' I say,
This and many more should be our say,
Tell this to everyone,
For us to remove this harsh sun,
And we can say, 'No more hope of mortality'.*