

*SEVENTH DAY*

By afzal sajjad zafir

There are two forces in the world  
Let's say dark or white,  
A war going on from the sixth day  
To prove their might  
To prove who is wrong, who is right  
The story is that  
God created the universe with a bang  
A bang merely splat of his power  
The life came to existence in that hour  
He then created human  
And asked angels to kneel down to him  
Angels did as ordered by the Lord  
But one refused the order  
He was the rebellion Lucifer  
Drowned by ego, pride and honour  
He was thrown to chaos of earth  
That day he took an oath  
Full of rage and loath  
He promised that he would  
broke the pride of God  
And proof that humans wasn't his

finest creation

***WITCH AND WITCHCRAFT***

Thousands of them being killed

Hanged, slaughtered and grilled

For a crime they never committed

A false story wisely knitted

I see no harm and no crime

Lighting the candle and invoking the divine

Don't worry just chill, she won't kill

“And it harm none, do as you will”

The beauty dancing in moonlight

A free soul, nothing to fright

I wish we dance together tonight in twilight

My heart's foresight, stand by right.