

THE REPRESSOR AND THE REPRESSED

Blessed is this world, blessed is the mentality !
Repugnant the craving which buries all scruples for
love of riches !

When differentiation in worth
faces extinction
The repressor and repressed
Both in prison, one to riches, the other to the repressor.

When humanity succumbs to a price,
When hunger sobs and wails.
To stand beside them
Is the biggest sin !

The destiny of the people lies in whose hands ?
Who shall hold the beacon ?
And they, they who shall bestow the purified touch of
fire.

Who are they ?
What are their hidden faces?

People shall not be told
People shall not realise
And, the right to lead people astray !
Is this democracy ?

Or, behind those who fawn at democracy,
Lurk dark devouring mentality
Which, to lead people astray
Will not differentiate where differences exist
But judge by the same yardstick
And hang humaneness.