Never Healing Wound

Secluded by generalities No eyes saw them before Exiled and damned from birth till death Rejected by their parents Locked up as beasts No clergy brought their souls to bless

Never ending pain In the hour of their death Driven to their tomb By never healing wounds

Nobody perceived the cries No famine got appeased In hospitals of infanticide Killers camouflaged As harmless pediatrist Children found no place to hide

Never ending pain In the hour of their death Driven to their tomb By never healing wounds

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With excrements soiled bodies Starved by malnutrition Whooping cough and AIDS disease Now the regime is overthrown Memorials are raised But hopes to survive will freeze

Never ending pain In the hour of their death Driven to their tomb By never healing wounds

Sodom