



Poetry

Cease the Combat

by

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(I)

We, previously, were siblings from the same mother
Whereas we were from different fathers, we cared for each other
We formed the Warsaw Pact and defended our other siblings together
We loved and cherished one another

Then, you level accusations against me that are groundless
The basis you provide for annexing one of my children is truthless
The people you claim you're fighting for are now homeless
Therefore, your combat against me and my people is needless

What will you gain after axing my men?
Why are you chasing guiltless children and women?
Why are you disturbing the peace of my old men and women?
Where is my destiny without my young men?

Cease the combat, for our lives are frozen
Cutoff the contempt, for love is golden

II

Broken Trust

I gave you your freedom when our mother died in our sight
I shared all the property we inherited equally without any fight
I paid you money for gas passage without any plight
In that regard, I expected you to defend our pride

But, you broke our trust
Brother, your decision to go to bed with them is disgust
Baffling relative, you forgot that my ammunitions are robust
Blood-warm fellow, in your eyes I perceive mistrust

Tell me: Why do you want to bond with our adversaries?
Tell me: What is the motive behind your mysteries?
Take your time and assess the agony we suffered from their miseries
Terminate your alliance with those mercenaries

Stop this treachery, for our nemeses are mendacious
Stop putting your broken trust in them, for their position is precarious

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