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Winners

C.P.Pathak India.

Of inferno where only are godly people Heaven of Adam full of commands Coerce to have the invisible fruit. Caused to the best or the worst creation A creation of god they say-The world moves as he says God is here god is there This atom is in you and in me everywhere. Why ?the beggars' stomach is burning Laying at the doors of the one why ?a maiden is naked and the satan win the race where the omnipotent is handicapped, history is the evidence of it their followers are died in a corner and disobedient enjoys the fruit abandoned to eat thousand years ago, they are suffering by his will again the pundits say the many falls we give the more logics they apply. An endless story running from years and years The lions win and the goats loose but who fears, You are god of yourself I say Survival is a challenge Winning is life and loose is death, He who is admired, wins the race And the rests is thrown inferno The heave of good- god people And heal of bad or winners.