

# Sodom, 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 pediatricist  
Children found no place to hide

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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

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