

Fire

By Max Zonov – Albert Einstein High School

Some say they burn with fire.
Some claim they melt to it.
Some believe it lights up their desires.
But oh my child, it's always wild.
Turn away from life and it's all silent.
Blink you once and it all falls.
Cry it out but it will always flow.
The tears you shed just make it glow.
Your god is not for your life savior.
It's just the fuel for your own pain.
The wish that holds within your soul
Will break your sacred pure white skull.
Our minds will flood with kerosene.
From made-up meaningless routine.
The Nature's green,
Will pull you to your knees.
And oh the fire,
The free desire,
Will flow again into your veins.
The mother's promise has been lift off.
And Nature's rose will once more grow.