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## A MASK

It's pretty ease to say; difficult for the day.

The Great Enchanter tries's to remember – mercy,

What leftear never ever say.

Holy, holy now a human folly,

resting rest, working works; unknowingly

the life: Dirty hands feed refractorily,

Makes our lives greeny.

Mask, a mask worn can't sustain life,

nor a trumpet nor a bell can't wake,

It's time to torn - wake, awake.....,

You the only one of her's love,

Mother earth still feeding for honesty,

There 's all w'at we need,

But we need nothing what we want.

Truth- a memory in my memory.

Rejoice Rapheal

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Explanations:

Great enchanter – God

Leftear – angel at the left side who is with satan and angel at right side who is with god.

Dirty hands – farmers.

Trumpet and bells – sound from church, temple, mosque.....