Poetry

O, Soul Called Holy

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Is that you who are claiming to defend religion?

Which religion? Isn't Islam a religion that saves? And not harm Not kill?

Is that you Who are claiming to fight for your God? Which God? Isn't it Allah The Compassionate is Allah The Ever Living? Isn't it you belittle Him by declaring that you defend Him?

You just insulted your own religion : justifying human's blood in the name of Holy Book

Ask yourself What are you doing, actually? Isn't it you who are trying to defend yourself? Defending yourself who could't do for others Defending yourself who couldn't lending hands Defending yourself who couldn't carry out Holy mandate? And you try to save the face That you never wash with water of affection By keeping on carrying the name of Compassion

> It's about time to knock your heart So that the scars you left does not rust Least in your heart.

Please save yourself, Before confessing to be the Ruler of the Heaven

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Staring at Cikeusik from the Sky of Canberra.