

Shahin Najafi**"Around Us"**

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when we opened our eyes

we were already tired of life

we didn't understand what happened

we grew old while we were young

they said, you are in a wrong path, Incredulity

But when did you answered my questions?

from the day we opened our eyes

there was a war

In my father's hand there was a gun instead of a pen

a part of life was always limp for us

the answer to each of our questions was a stone

let me tell the story for once

me and you, we know the pain and their roots

let me think that i'm a human for once

imagining that im in a positive society

let me forget that i've beaten in the head for 20 years

that I am scum and worthless

let me close my eyes in a moment at my sister

at her tears at the night and the hatred of my mother

let me close my eyes and say that i am happy

that i have Tomorrow and i am looking for it

you laugh in your ass if your fortunate
but life is something else for us,damn it
for us its a moments that passed in dreams
the tears of the red eyes full of blood
this is not life for us,its like dying
its like waking alive each morning and dying every night
like a officer with returned checks
dealing with poverty and misery
it's like holding your skirt
loosing ur Prestige in your hood and wanting to die
you should sell your body because you need money
if they beat you in the head
you remain quite life and payment of home
at the last days of month national Islamic solidarity
under the ruined roof
i told this to too many people no one responded
around us,its always night, a scary night
around us,even death is compensation
around us, its a collection of Misery
around us,everything is meaningless
around us a whore is a housewife
this is the only way for eating a dinner
around us,amity is lost
it's really hard to not feel ashamed of yourself
a place that meaning of human is under questions

living like a normal human is kinda impossible
a heavy load is on your shoulder
everyday there's always voices of fear and Suffocation of speech in your ears
around us,Murderers are studying at the universities
around us,it's weird,students are in prison
around us Nationality is a broken tableau identity
was a door that has been closed for 14 centuries
in our district people count half price
here,we are worthless than a dog
it has been a long time,beaten in head is habit for us
and the god who sees and laughs
here when u get sad,they suggest suicide as solution
here living is harder than dying

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