

Shahin Najafi

"Ulcerous Tiger"

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I in being bulk of soporific will rot,of this pain

I burn away

I figure I'm filled with tons of dirt and am an ulcerous tiger to sleep

you had broken and broke your sleep for me / You and my back and new Dirk consecutive /after six dog's years still your sore is on heart /after this all years she is still last pain that like a leper munch my soul in night / Like blind bird that in narrow alley that in your body's Devious Smothered /i was crazy and with you get more suddenly / somebody that cranked his GUITAR in your eyes / how much i sang poem with row of come back to you / how much i felt the pain in world of drunk that don't remember u that are not and become drunken together and take your head on my chest/and you get wet of my tears with no reason again/and spite in my throat get sit again/you laugh like always and say it will be passing again/get like a chanson like a tear in my eyes and MEHDI MOUSAVI sing For me/*every each one of your body was holy for me,however our friendship always be up and down v/ however all the seconds endured torture but when u are not this is deep of pain/ that being is absurd and shadow of oclock's seconds get like a year/that i break the windows of your body's sore and all throat are silent/i that was afraid only sing you and swore will not be back hundred times/but is it possible? impossible you are my land and i am pure for you and you are my praise/all my Flickering is for you unaware..you will see day that bring for my dead

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