

Ego by Sadia Munir



It is pretentious,

It is malicious,

It may satisfy momentarily,

But the long-term effects are permanently,

It arises when you have an unclear vision,

It proceeds further when you're lost in a wrong decision,

It causes agony, it brings gory,

It is patronizing, it isn't compromising,

It cannot be avoided when you're a perfectionist,

It is controlled when you are affectionate,

Love and care are the keys,

One must possess them as they're free.

Life by Sadia Munir



Misery misery all the way,

Life is, all I can say.

It loves you, yet it does not,

It has claws in which you are caught.

Still, it has so much to say,

Eat, love and pray.

It gives you love, it gives you hate,

Its final destination is the grave.

It has joy, though it has glory,

Yet again, full of thrones, it has gory.

Misery misery all the way,
Life is, all I can say.

Magical Passion by Sadia Munir

He vexed her heart,
And then said,
Why isn't she exquisite?

He burned the bridge,
And then asked,
Why didn't she visit?

He smiles,
And tries to veil his passion
for her heart.

He quits,
He hides,
Then brings the light,
He is insane,
Like a bizarre art!

He is all over her heart,
Her mind,
Her soul,
He is magical,
Mischievous,

And perfect in his role.

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