

VOICES AGAINST VIOLENCE

In a world ensnared by shadows, our land confronts a plight,
Violence echoes loudly, a chilling, haunting night.
Crimes and terror grip us, like corrosive acid's burn.

Children, tender gifts, bear the scars of abuse,
Dare to love our kin, yet our daughters face misuse.
A tale unfolds, of women in society's cruel gaze,
Enlightening, but burdened, by its darkened daze.

Innocence marred, as they navigate a world unkind,
Misused and violated, yet resilience they find.
A narrative shaped by the abusivity they endure,
In the face of violence, their strength remains pure.

In the hush of the night, where shadows may creep,
A chorus of voices rises from the deep.
They echo the tales of strength and of strife,
Against violence, forging a path to life.

In the silence shattered by a scream,
A rallying cry, like a flowing stream.
Women rise like the phoenix from the ash,
Breaking free from violence's cruel clash.

Their voices resound, fierce and clear,
Against the echoes of pain, they persevere.
No more shall the shackles of fear bind,
As unity blooms, a sanctuary we find.

Imprudent minds persist, bankrupt thoughts in the air,
In the face of blame and dragging, let's choose to care.
Against these odds, let's rise, voices united, strong,
Resurrect our ethics, confront the tyrant's wrong.

For we are the ones, the world desperately needs,
To wipe away the daunt, to plant courageous seeds.
Together we stand, a formidable force,
Against the currents, charting a new course.
Voices against violence, a pledge we renew,

So let the world hear this resounding call,
In unity, we rise, we shall not fall.
For every woman, every soul set free,
A world without violence, our shared decree