

INFECTION COVID-19
1,500,000 INFECTED IN THE UNITED STATES
AND 100,000 ALREADY DEAD.



The trees are not indifferent,
he can't be contaminated,
but from the roots,
the trees think like being chopped
to become the walls of someone's house.

We think defferent when death
is close. Slowly the poison
of the CORONAVIRUS, while the roots
of nature have been diverged from
nature's first green and gold to the
darkest evening of the year.

The contamination can't infect my
sovereign spirit. I got caught between
the heavens of storm, quarantine and
surviving the death force.

Rivers of human souls opened the coffins
and set them all free by faith.
Life and hope came as in tears,
while the country is crying waiting
for the midnight rain of love to fall.

Neither the fresh air
or being touched by the sun.
Saving my life now
so that I can die later.

Covid-19 does not have compassion
for me, neither the government
that is holding me in.

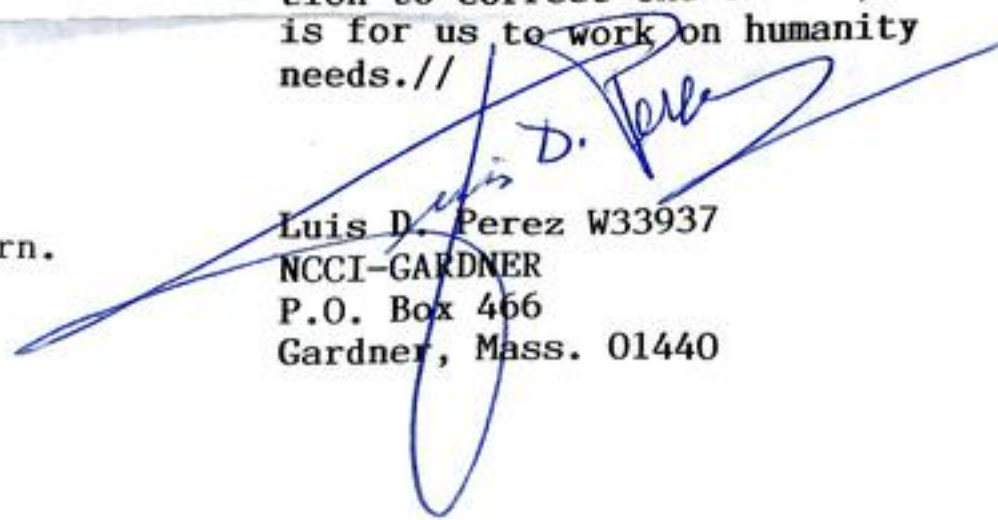
One million sick people
and thousands already dead.
Cold cell doors are trapping
me in the dark waiting for my turn.
I am writing in blood and
coughing my breath.

Drezzling of rain continues
to fall, riverbeds of justice
for us all. Hoping that one day
the rain stops and someone
be a bridge for me.

Can I see the sun again?
Can I be touched by the rain
and the air?
Drops of sweat are splashing
on the ground waiting for
one day I will be free again.

It is my personal message from
the LEAF of the Tree.

We need to make changes in the
environment. The human race is
served with a terrible pandemic
to remind us all that we should
look at the GLOBAL CLIMATE with
the seriousness it demands.
It is not for our future genera-
tion to correct the errors, it
is for us to work on humanity
needs.//


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