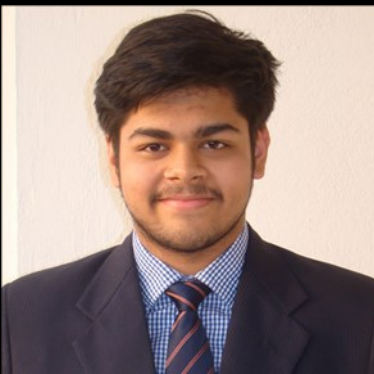




TRIBUTE

A voice so soft and clear
Walking without any fear
A town so dark
Not even a single spark
Only the vehicles whose headlights
shine
Which makes the wicked owl smile
A girl so cute
Was fearless and carefree
When it struck nine
Without knowing the wish of the divine
She hurried her home
But who knew she won't ever reach
A group of drunk people came
And started to tame
Her wish was one
To reach her home
She cried and tried
But no one came
They raped her twice
They raped her thrice
But no one came to save her life
They left her on the roads
Half nude and with torn clothes
Her wish was one to reach her home
But no one stopped to take her home
One stopped and took her home
But it was late, very late
She left this cruel world on the way

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