



09

TEMPORARY

Alshaad Kara

*Mare-Gravier, Beau-Bassin,
Mauritius*

Every pastels that is reflected in my eyes,
Paint a discovery of mine,
Possessing a reason for tragedy.

My love is boiling with its eternal rose,
A lifetime of eternal sorrow
To accept a shaken realisation.

Mourn the heart's disguised heartbreak...

Deceit has no colours,
Only a shadow that shades its own flow...

Let the poison of truth toxify your brain,
And you shall relapse again with a heartbreak,
Such is the purity of being in love...

I evolve my heart to be chained.
It breaks me in ways which I still do not know...
My pain can be cruel as a fallacy of a fallen angel,

Feelings have no colours,
Only a shadow that shades its own flow...

Let the poison of hatred toxify your brain,
You shall release it again with a heartbreak,
Such is the purity of being broken in love...



My heart is now a reason for tragedy.
A remedy to my sorrowful heartbreak...



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