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Don't know when we became a man!



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We don't know when we grew up that we felt in some few days
We were talking like a man, walking like a man, as we have grown up!
Behaving as if we will be here forever and ever, it's our empire,
Importantly we discovered ourselves as a man!
We didn't really know when we had grown up!
We remember we were just a child and we were looking others for
some smiles,
We were smiling and replying mostly in 'yes' and we were happy,
We were taking everybody as our dear; we were offering our food
and water,
Somebody who just gave a smile to us, we offered everything of us,
But now we start with 'no' even we have to be agreed, we have only
objections,
As if we have forgot saying somebody how good and beautiful they
are!
It's because we didn't know when we became a man, mostly selfish
and brutal!
Sometimes we say even we lack words and feelings, smile without
reason,
Without knowing what to be and what not to be!
There are two sides in us 'inside and outside', our smile seems
helpless
As we don't have humane feeling so we unhappy being with
everything,
Does not matter what is the means of success, ends matter, people
forget means,

Appreciate ends; everything backs to normal after some days, we feel
ends wins,
Means withers, and normality prevails! Profit is objective even by
exploitation!
It is because man is capitalistic, child is socialist, and old is a mix!
We laugh, but destruction comes in a bigger way in and within,
even a bad means leads to a good end, whenever we pretend to
forget the mistakes we made
It is because, don't know when we grew up and became a man,
became a capitalist!
We advertised we are better and superior, to make our presence
felt...
But when we were a child, we were rearming ourselves with smiles...
When we were saying, it was sweet and cute; everybody was trying
to take us on their arm...
We needed no advertisement!
But why now all our attitudes have been rude whether seen or
invisible,
And we are truly felt like as if we have become man from a child!
Because always we live with a hope of taking, in either or means,
We showed what we were not; we ended luckily what we didn't
deserve,
Even we made it a success; reality was known to us whether seen to
others
We thought it hardly matters,
The gap and truth was known to us and to them also!
We were hearing 'lorrie', we were very mindful in story,
our mother, our father, our friend our teacher, all they loved us when
we were a child
and so we were here and there, they were very worried at where we
were!
But now why there was a distance even If we ask father, neighbor, it
sounds rude,
Is it because we have become a man not necessarily human!
Father had become rude and mother silent! Colleague is adamant,
teacher is imprudent

Others feared to say anything to us, cause because we had grown up
as a man!
