

La Realidad

“La Isla del encanto”, where the sun shines high,
a torn reality, a deep-seated sigh.

So much darkness obscures our hope's glowing ember,
yet, in the distance, strength rekindles in this endeavor.

Beneath the shadowy cloak of criminality's veil,
the island strives for stability, but it fails.

In every corner, within each wounded soul,
lies determination to mend and make whole.

Twisted paths, trails shrouded in the night,
immense challenges, society gripped in fright.
Generations led astray, walking toward despair,
lured by illusions, lost in confusion's snare.

Innocent or guilty, their lights dim on the streets,
a young soul taken, in life's routine defeat.

Tears shed for his loss, a mournful song,
the fragility of passion, it touches our hearts strong.

A profound lament, pain on display,
his destiny hinted along the way.
Hypocrisy and disloyalty, a world so deep and dark,
amidst betrayal and falsehood, few who determine a good path to
embark.

In memory of the women this world did lose,
to femicides, in the shadows they paid their dues.
They fought amid adversities, harsh and stark,
their voices silenced, in silent nights, a mark.