

The Battlefield Of Democracy

Do you know the power that we hold?
It could cost us way more than gold
How confidently we stand upright
Constantly fighting for our right
It is how we win our chase
And not glance into the opponent's face
It is how we put in our voices to be heard
My voice flying high like a colossal bird of prey
All the voices being turned into votes
What does the future look like?
All of the votes about to strike!