The new command

Dancers of harsh reggae
Disturb my peace.
   Army must go!
   We must reign!
Insistent chant of hungry pupils,
Wielding and waving angry branches,
In protest against a new command,
Riding above and beyond Uniben.

Hungry music swallows all noise,
Pulls fighters and lovers,
To that same intent
One road that leads to democracy.

On demo-cracy we stand!
The pupils yell as rain and gun
Scatter all, ferry those
In frenzy of demo-crazy.

(Inspired by the students protest against the military's hold to political power).