

FACES OF SHAME

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Canopied in tonnes of cash
Carted off our valued treasury
Padded unto her skin
Glittering in golden carats
She garners in unholy pride
In dance steps of no shame
Over our stolen wealth

Holes bored into our treasuries
In disguise of the church rat at work
Burrowing deep into our vaults
And our oil proceeds melt off into bags
Flying in the unseen breeze of theft and corruption
For a rebuild of her treasury of loot
And she prides in her face of mischief and theft

Millions, Billions, Trillions of cash fly in colours
In naira, in dollars, in pounds, in world currencies
From our oil basins of oil boom
Swelling our wealth and hope
But tucked into her body contours
This custodian of our oil wealth
In her gallant success dance of corruption

Bleary-eyed faces of shame
Adorn our silos of wealth
Devouring all that we have
Stunting our progress and growth
In defiance of our cries for change
As they gallivant in gallant dances of shame
These ministers in robes and roles of theft
Epitomes of shortage of integrity

