

Naypyidaw

Matt Aung

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Naypyidaw

Matt Aung

I am from a land where tyranny lays waste
to the people and culture
Corruption is a part of the history
History rich with spirituality

Ruins of temples past adorn the plains
Grand balloons fill the skies
The ground rusts and decays
And in the mountains lurk
Killers, thieves, and prey

Yet beauty remains; shining through
Like the Jade and Rubies deep below
Crimson like the blood of my family
Yellow like the beating sun
Green like the overgrown foliage
This is where I'm from