

# WAR

Here we stand hand in hand  
and yet so far apart  
War Is waged, morality fades  
and yet we all take part

Senses baffled, values torn  
sins forced upon each man  
Against ourselves we draw our swords  
forcing blood from our own hands

A mother cries her child's tears  
as blasts occur outside  
Yet soldiers blindly kill and die  
all for the sense of pride

Cold winds blow, the match girl cries,  
trying to keep her sad soul warmer  
Yet feasts are had and rich men plan  
for a corrupt new world order

The black man dies, the white man lives  
when the latter committed the crime  
Respect fades, integrity crumbles  
as we progress through time

Warriors stand, lining streets  
with weapons steadfast in arm  
Themselves they kill as blood spills blue  
and now sets off alarms

The widows mourn their sweetheart's deaths  
as bombs whistle in their ears  
Lover's pasts are now erased  
through pills that calm the fears

**While war is waged a false reality is staged,  
pitting one against the other  
False prophets rise while Godsend die  
at the hand of their own brother**

**Little boys scream for Mama's embrace  
but she is not there to hug  
The broken streets she walks upon  
beckon her for love of drugs**

**Rebels rise against the hand  
that grabs with too strong a hold  
Battles are fought against our own,  
humanity thereby folds**

**To all our friends, here lies our end,  
a war unlike any other  
Let tears be shed as we let go  
of ourselves, our children and mothers**

**All exist as whole, not part,  
yet we destroy it all  
Pain and suffering are now standard  
They show themselves in law**

**Protesters beg to end the wars  
in homes across the globe  
But our enemies exist not far,  
but in each human soul**

**What has transpired lies nothing short  
of a due Armageddon  
We have launched a war too great  
to reap a peaceful ending**

**So now we fight, we fight ourselves,  
our lovers, friends and kin  
All because we fear to face  
our demons that rest within**

**No memory of this existence;  
forgotten, erased forever  
Fault will lie in our own hands,  
our own being we have severed**

**And as we watch our creation dissolve  
we still blame each other  
With our shovels love is buried  
too deep to uncover**

**Politicians conduct wars  
and this we blame for violence  
But what lies in each man's mind  
yells to loud to be kept silent**

**And we still blame our neighbors,  
with who we should unite  
But with closed eyes and sheltered minds  
we now must say goodbye**

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