

# War

## Conflict

We never asked for war  
Nor in the deepest darkest corners of our minds  
Can we contemplate its eternal horror?  
Carnage incomparable, human squander  
It's neither sweet nor fitting  
Fighting; a senseless call to arms

Through lifeless eyes I can still see  
The bombers flying over  
Bombing the path to peace  
Who condones this bloodlust?

The skin of my face sticks to the cold concrete  
My blood siphoning from my body by fellow man

I can still feel the shrapnel searing limbs  
I can still breath but the gas burns my lungs  
I can still speak, asking, but there is no answer  
I can still smell life's sweet aroma  
But now I can taste death  
I can hear God calling  
But ceremony is short

Greater men? Greater wars? Were they scarred  
Scared, lonely as I for lost cause?  
When fear is spent, I feel the numbness that makes me  
long for cold caress

It's over, cruel finality that disallows family  
Love, useless lamenting lost chances

Welcome my lord, farewell my love

We never asked for war.