Minefield

All await the signal The dead of night Regiments rise up To storm before light

Out of the trenches Run into the black Anxious the many That will never come back

Zig zagging soldiers Bayonets on Onward to victory Before the dawn Murderous crossfire Bright shining flares Machine guns mowing Troops in despair

Crawling through barbed wire Into no-man's land Soil soaked in blood The crying of men Terror unveiling In between the lines They scream mutilated Detonating mines

Trapped in this minefield Invisible death Desolate wasteland Corpses without heads Mounted leftovers Bones splintered, they lie Distant explosions Herald how all die