

## Patrol 17

Dismember

Lying still on a snow covered field  
Watch the enemy through my sight  
Single column seen from the side  
It will be like target practise  
Await the moment and act with surprise  
The first one killed won't even know he died  
As they come closer into perfect range  
I pull the trigger and let death take them away

The first takes a bullet in the chest  
His face contorts with pain  
See him go down in the snow  
Then let loose on all the rest  
As my weapon hammers away  
Blood and intestines spray  
Crystal snow now covered in red  
Won't stop until they are dead  
Recon patrol 17 won't make it home  
Presumed as lost in action  
In time they will be found  
As spring uncovers naked bones

Emptying the rifle clip  
Reload and resume the killing  
They turn and try to run away  
From the merciless slaughter  
Pumping my lead  
Into fleeing backs  
The ones who rape my country  
Will pay with their blood

The frozen twisted corpses  
Preserved by the winter cold  
A source of food and life  
For various scavengers  
And when the sun warms again  
The remains rot away  
Leaving a pile of bones  
For the future to find