

# Nightmare

## One Way System

Bullet in a wounded back  
Self protection there's a lack  
Scream the pain into the night  
The generals play, the soldiers fight

Nightmare of war  
War, war

Uniform of camouflage  
Hand grenade then smoked visage  
Night attack disturbs the dreams  
As the wire wall tears the seams

Crosses placed one nameless graves  
Treating us like precious slaves  
Committed to the earth, the crust  
As the roses fall to dust

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