

## Kill for Life

Silent Fall

I'm writing these lines but I don't know why  
Maybe to clear my mind  
I've seen too many atrocities  
Supported too many lies

Am I a puppet who must just act  
These concepts are not mine  
Immersed in this barbarity  
I see what's bad or right

Are we god to take lives?  
We just have to press a trigger  
But do we feel better after that  
For them injuries, for me scars  
Hidden behind their desks  
Enough with a word or a click  
They use us to defend their deals  
Nothing but expendable

Kill for life  
Survival instincts and orders, I am a blind  
Do or die  
The Court-martial or my last humanity act  
Keep them alive  
My brain has some thoughts, but lost control of my arms  
Do or die

Who are we for those hidden leaders,  
The number of a file?  
Money has become their only goal  
Their reason to survive

The media under their control  
But not the Volunteers  
Those few people who do their best  
To save so many lives