Child at Arms

foul deeds
indeed
do bring prosperity
we did not know our age,we just fought
the rifle is heavy beyond compassion

so new in destruction your teeth will be forgotten war for cricket children place her foot on the log and chop it off

brown brown makes light your idea of dying is gone your idea of killing is printed on the body evil is with you all of the time evil is with you all of the time

Xiu Xiu