

Hell War Hell

I have never been to war.
And can only imagine what it can be.
If I'm remotely close in my thinking,
It must be a really frightening scene.

The horror for those involved,
The experiences and sounds that are heard,
Must rattle the mind,
And affect the person for a long time.

I shudder at the carnage they must endure.
The pain delivered back and forth.
Each one believing their cause is just.
Enduring the pain is not enough.

Suffering, pain, death all around,
What will you fight for
A ruined city, rubble,
Just another inch of ground?

Blood stains the road and floors,
Died by the sun, with its warmth.
Age has no limit in receiving the rounds,
Fired at one another, some falling to the ground.

Imagine the bodies all laying in parts,
Scattered in no pattern,
That once had feelings of love, anger, happiness,
Now lying motionless with no feeling of any kind.

My imagination brings tears to my eyes,
Knowing others are suffering,
And for what oil, peace, money, religion?
Is it worth the blood of those laying on the ground?

What will we do when we are faced,
With armies of righteous ones,
That are going to force us to live their beliefs.
If we rebel, extermination will be our only relief.

Once it was done, so don't believe,
It won't happen again.
Rationality didn't work then,
Millions died, in many ways, in the end.