

# No Heroes

Kathy Mar

We are not the heroes, all the words we say can never change it

We are not the heroes, rewrite history or rearrange it  
We are not 'the white hats', they are not 'the black'  
And none of us on either side can save our children  
On the day that we attack

I watch my babies sleeping, and they are barely two  
They look out on a universe that's magical and new  
I sit here and imagine, in this smug, heroic nation  
What my children will look like next year  
As they die of radiation

We all move our missiles closer to our enemies, until  
We are forced to use computers to decide just when to kill  
But computers have no judgement, or no love or hope or fear  
So mistakes are that much easier  
And nightmares cluster near

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I do not sing of spirits, so you're probably not scared  
You couldn't do a thing about it, even if you cared  
You are helpless pawns of masters, or you're blind and deaf and  
dumb  
And you're also not responsible  
For what surely has to come

Some are dying of diseases, so we're proud that we're not ill  
If we cannot push the button, it's not our fault bombs can kill

Though we never reach to help, we didn't make the stumbler fall

When our children feel the atom's kiss  
We'll share no blame at all

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