(not much need) distraught wake up in sweat

something is very different no water hot or cold walk out in the street

greet the morning gun battles needless no need to understand in a foreign land with gun in hand killing is respected a way of s howing

faith in a country's need to exercise death penalities where we re vou

now in the chair to burn twenty years ago killing red in nam wh o

is worse when war is far away not much for sympathy a number count.

of casualties return so burned with nothing left to learn murde r now invigorates

the unwashed bloody hands kill again let the family burn do little to comfort anguishing no decision could ever warrant this war is just a childrens game no pretending dead why? dear god whom

we project its useless killing children to satisfy the arms bud gets

who walks right or left a child won't give a damn nations arise to reason

the conceptions threatened for economic steps is it time to shu t down

and lay to rest the bomb that servant suicide object worshipped like a god be there now blown clear the human race what use is there of

figures the wrote wordless statistic names and numbers now seem out

of place a paper representating life blowing down the street ki ll again