

Friendly Fire

Funker Vogt

Within a few seconds their jets came over the hill
Strafing the soldiers raining fire on their people
An unintended sacrifice of their own lives
The soldiers at the front -killed by their own nation

They all died in friendly fire
And the flames are rising higher
They are here to hold the ground
To defend what they have found

A casualty list in the news will be a helpful tool
Creating fear and hatred supporters of a war
A necessary means to an end killing their own soldiers
Publicity for a new war - to get all the voters