

Our correspondent is sorry to tell
Of an uneasy time, that all is not well
On the borders there's movement
In the hills there's trouble
Food is short, crime is double

Prices have risen since the government fell
Casualties increase as the enemies shell
The climate's unhealthy, flies and rats thrive
And sooner than later the end will arrive

This is your correspondent running out of tape
Gunfire's increasing
Burning
Looting
Rape