

# Thirty Year War

## Ego Likeness

Are you certain  
You got your facts straight  
It's been a long time  
And the language may have changed  
Are you certain  
You trust your memory  
From a time when we  
Still believed in right and wrong

Have you recorded all the casualties  
All the strategies  
Of this thirty-year war

I remember  
How the prisoners  
Used to comfort me  
Even as I locked the cells  
I got to know them  
Their eccentricities  
Their family histories  
And who it was they used to be

Back before all the casualties  
All the strategies  
Of this thirty-year war

All they don't know  
Is that so long ago  
I was a prisoner in this very cell  
What they don't see  
Is the part of me  
That still wears the scars of criminality

They don't identify me anymore

I will not be another casualty  
Of my very own  
Thirty-year war