

What War Means

Heaven Shall Burn

An everlasting state of conflict
Forgotten and remote, disregarded and concealed
There is slaughter and bloodshed every day
Hunger, pain and forced migration

So far away from your safe homes
A world engulfed in violence
None of your fathers, none of your brothers
Sons and daughters lost in action

Self-sacrifice
A privilege just granted to the poor

The cruelties you know are black and white
So distant in time and space

Manipulated and sedated by
Military vapouring about surgical precision
And righteous interventions
Now they promise "no feet on the ground"

But you're just bored with peace
These wars are televised, edited and defanged

Blindness

No screams of anguish resound
No air raid sirens sounding through the night
You just consume the horror
Entertaining and amusing, you're not at war

Your land of bliss
Lies in an oppressed world of misery
There has never been esteem
For simple human harmony

And you're just bored with peace
These wars are long-yearned-for
They need these states to burn

Believe me, you don't know
What war means, what war does to your families

Feelings of supremacy
Reckless and inconsiderate
Contracted patriots heady with victory
And lacking ordinary empathy

An everlasting state of conflict
Forgotten and remote, disregarded and concealed
And you're just bored with peace
An abysmal tragedy