

What Is War

Siamese

I was brought to a fountain
And a multitude of treasures lined my path
"Who owns all this?" I asked carefully
They said it belongs to no one
As simple as that, everyone takes what he needs
The golden times have gone
And all they left is peace

Years passed without understanding
All the envy derives from feeling lonely
Everybody's feeling lonely

What is war?
What is bloodshed?
What is war?
And has it ended?
Is it over now?
This thing that you call hate

What is war?
Hate that you saw then

Years passed without understanding
All the things that we grant ourselves
Mean nothing
If we just await our ending senselessly
All this led to the bigger goal that
Arose in us in a craving for retention
A new-found reinvention

What is war?
What is bloodshed?
What is war?
And has it ended?
Is it over now?
This thing that you call
What is war?
What is bloodshed?
What is war?
And has it ended?
Is it over now?
This thing that you call hate

A new day
A new day