

## No Words

### Tragedy

No words, no words can explain the anger from years and years of being beaten down  
No words, no words can relay  
no words, no words can erase  
Brainwashed, domesticated, bound in chains  
No words, no words can relay  
As the giant steamroller called progress  
mows down the last fragments of what once was  
No words can explain the rage as another factory replaces another field  
No words, no words can relay  
No words can begin to say what would be said if the dead could replay,  
if the napalmed children,  
the tortured dissidents,  
the publicly executed,  
the burned villages,  
the silent masses could  
cry, could scream,  
could speak..  
Telling tales of tragedies for which we find no words  
For which there are no words