

We Are Dying

Father gone,
mother lost.
Sister cold,
brother tossed.

Bullet is fired,
people are crying.
Soldiers must protect,
we are dying.

Thunder is loud,
rain is falling.
Lightning struck,
my eyes are balling.

Tent burns down,
everyone is eyeing.
Body's are being bandaged,
we are dying.

Air is thick,
sky is grey.
Grass is gone,
we are prey.

Hidden behind a rock,
everyone is spying.
Smoke in my eyes,
we are dying.

World War 1,
10 million dead.
Guns are being fired,
a shot to my head.

Battle fields full,
blood is frying.
Everyone is wounded,
we are dying.

World war 2,
50 million dead.
I look around,
all I see is red.

Untruthful words is all you hear,
everyone is lying.
As I sit in bed I think to myself,
we are dying.

World war 3,
soon all will be gone.
Bodies are cold,
animals are shawn.

Bullet caps drop to the floor,
guns are all that we are buying.
Everyone is gone and it is all our fault,
here we are, we are dying.