**Minds of Kings**

*April 18, 2014*

Who Will Paint Raw Is Of Is.

Scribe Of Dead I Of I.

As Hate Conquers. Reigns.

When No More Love Is Left To Give.

All The Flowers Have Died.

If All The Light Is Dark.

Countless Broken Crosses Mark.

Where Youth. Mothers. Babes. Innocent.

Have Met Bombs. Planes. Drones.

What Rain. Death From Out The Sky.

Perchance The Mines What Lay In Wait.

Will Keep Their Peace Today.

Not Kill Another Child Or Ten.

But Who Can Really Say.

For Mines Like Bullets Rockets Gas Bombs.

Other Toys Of War.

Really Have No Ones Name.

Care Not For Who. Whom. It Be.

They Strike Down. Kill. Mangle. Maim.

A Body Is As A Body Does.

A Body Count Be Blind.

Notes Not Carnage Of Lambs.

Tastes Not The Bile Of War.

When Flag Waves.

Holy Trumpet Sounds.

Who Cares For Thee Or Thine.

For War Lyes In The Trenches.

A Quandary Most Unkind.

As Death Walks The Hallowed Battlefield.

Strikes All Its Black Heart.

May See. Touch. Find.

Grand Illusions. Myopic Mirage.

Delusions Of Sweet Victory.

Lye In Kings Demented.

War Dog Festered Minds.