So Young So Poor

March 9, 2015

Ah Heed. Indeed.

Mournful Cries. Of Souls What Fly.

At Cruel Touch.

Caress. Of Honors Guns.

What Sing Of Death.

As So Called To Carnage. Die.

Another Fodder Offering Of Sons.

To Gods Of Whims. Of Church Flag King.

What Speak Of Grace. Of Righteous Sing.

Heroic Deeds. Saviors Of Creed.

Country. Race. Glory Bells So Rung.

Take No Heed. Indeed. Of Prime Youth What Sleep.

Now. Eternal Sleep. With No Awake.

Dead. Over. Done.

Consigned To Hollow Conquest Mort Martyrs Fate.

Say In Rare Flush Of Victory.

Say Who May Ponder Inquiry.

Seek Perchance.

To Cypher Reality. Devine Visage Of Simple Verity.

What Profit Of Such Senseless Slaughter Be.

What Value Grace In Such Madness.

So Be Come. Such Innocents So Lead.

Sacrificed. With Precious Seed Of Life.

So Cast. Thrown. Fed.

To Ruthless. Hungry Jaws. Teeth. Maws.

Of Dogs Of War. For Mere Mirage Of Glory Days.

What So Deign To Now Meet. Match.

Those Hallowed Crusades. Of Yore.

Say What. Why. Where Fore.

Their Masters Ministers Pope.

N'er Deigned To Go.

Venture From. Rear Respite.

Sanctuary. Lead From Behind.

Towers. Battements. Fortress Walls Instead.

Say Does It Matter. More Or Less.

Why Were Brave Solders.

It Be Said. All So Powerless.

All Peons. Serfs. No More.

Why Were They All So.

Of The Earth. Soil. Plow. Hoe. Brute Toil.

From Not Royal Chambers Castle Gates.

But Huts. Hovel Doors.

One Must Ask. Why Were They Solimente Of Peasant Class.

Of The People. Alas.

Why Were They All So Young.

Why Were They All So Poor.