**GARDEN PARTY OF THE DEAD.**

Conquest. Dynasty.

Garden Party.

Of The Dead.

Sons What Marched. Danced Off To War.

Who Met That Fatal Hail.

Of Mines. Bombs. Gas. Guns. Lead.

All Children Of The Poor.

Be Such A Merry Jubilee.

For Flag And King Are Safe.

Crowns Spoils Of Victory.

Power. Reign.

Still Doth Grace.

Exhausted.

Pope. Priest.

Emperor. Empress.

All Hail The Church.

And Throne.

Say It Matters Not More Or Less.

Whose Spawn Have Died.

Met Their Death.

Ne'er E'er To See

Their Loved Ones. Family.

Know Spark Of Life No More.

For E'er To Rot On Foreign Soil.

So Tossed Away To Distant Shores.

Ne'er E'er To Return Home.

Greet Morning Sun Agane. For Peon Peasant Serf.

Be Born.

Sole To Serve.

Their. Masters. God. King.

Be On This Earth.

As Human Fodder. Pawns.

March On.

To Sacrificial Death.

As Flags Wave.

War Bugles Sound.

Bells Of Honor.

Knell. Toll. Ring.

No More. No Less.

As War Harpies.

Siren Song Of Battle Sing.

Pray. Say. Who Might Guess.

Their Souls. Esse.

Life. Beat. Breath.

Might Mean Anything.

Or Know. Share.

Remorse. Regret.

At Waste Of Such Precious Beings.

Hold Disdain.

For Such Hollow.

Goals. Greed. Vows. Avarice. Power Thirst. Lust.

Of Pope Church Crown Throne Flag King Queen.

Say May Challenge. Question.

Quest Right Creed.

Canon. Or Decree.

Divine Right.

Manifest. Destiny.

So Harsh. Cruel. Unjust.

Pour Mere Agony.

Suffering.

Mort. Moros. Thanatos. Dark Touch. For Such.

Poor Fools Who Labor.

Under Facade. Mirage.

They Fight To Be Free.

Surely Not A Lowly One.

As I Or Thee.

PHILLIP PAUL. 11/20/16.

Rabbit Creek At Dawn.

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