

# After Forever, Living Shields

Weak and frightened  
Paralyzed and naked  
they are children running for their lives  
Lives are taken  
Terrorists mistaken for they use the young ones  
as refined living shields

Pain and deep fear  
Hostage in an ancient rage between people torn by their ideals  
Willing to die, willing to kill  
Hopeless and blind in their world where innocence dies

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Rage and deep hate  
Isolated in an ancient war with people not so different from you

Willing to fight, willing to try to win an endless battle of  
pride  
while innocents die

And then we see them running  
See the world is watching this  
And we can only try to understand what causes it  
And then we see the living  
See then crying for their dead  
Are we the ones to understand how crazy pain can get

Some people turn in circles  
They can never break it through  
Some people lost their lives before they died  
and now they want it back!

Loss and deep grief  
Engulfed in an ever present pain, ancient in practice

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