

One Way System, Nightmare

Bullet in a wounded back
Self protection there's a lack
Scream the pain into the night
The generals play, the soldiers fight

Nightmare of war
War, war

Uniform of camouflage
Hand grenade then smoked visage
Night attack disturbs the dreams
As the wire wall tears the seams

Crosses placed one nameless graves
Treating us like precious slaves
Committed to the earth, the crust
As the roses fall to dust

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