

## **Desert Scorpions**

© 2006 by [Howard Yates](#)

Burrowed just beneath the sand  
They hide throughout that arid land  
And those who know their awful sting  
Bear witness to the pain it brings

They sometimes venture from their nest  
In secrecy which suits them best.  
An evil kingdom to expand  
They're spreading fear throughout the land.

These scorpions from ancient times  
Are soon to lose their poison spines  
And they will learn just how it feels  
To die beneath a G.I.'s heel.

Then those who call that desert home  
Will once again be free to roam  
Not worried by that creature's sting  
And all the pain it used to bring.