

Lingering Shadows

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Young once
And brave
And life was an adventure
before us

Do you remember
No fat
No fear
No concerns for each other

Mortars and Rockets
We no longer ran from
Just another day

And then it wasn't

The first nightmare
Endless FIGMO countdown

The welcome home
That didn't come
The healing yet to be

Politicians betrayed us
And walked away
It was only 58,000 sent to
An early grave.

And we
Old before our time
And youth a lost memory
Time to weep has come
and gone Tears no longer
flow

Glory
Morals
Honor and
Mercy

Amongst the first to go
Hard is war
Courage ebbs and
flows like the tide.
A hero one moment
Pissed pants the next
Courage a word for
fools...
Coward a word before
first-battle.

Life is worthless as a
Wisp of smoke that
dissipates in A gale.

No time to rest
No time to flee
No time to bury your
brothers.

Charging in to battle
singing...
*Lies of old men crowing
for votes*

Prayers murmured on
the run Mostly for
yourself or morning's
haste or
The fall of night

Wordless retreat
Voice lost in terror
I'll run till the carnage
is silent

Fields of valor soon
left behind For now
there is no time to cry.