Killing Ground

Funker Vogt

Within a few seconds their jets came over the hill
Strafing
the soldiers raining fire on their people
An unintended
sacrifice of their own lives
The soldiers at the front
killed by their own nationThey all died in friendly
fire
And the flames are rising higher
They are here to
hold the ground
To defend what they have foundA
casualty list in the news will be a helpful tool
Creating
fear and hatred supporters of a war
A necessary means to an
end killing their own soldiers
Publicity for a new war to
get all the voters

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