No Man Can Find The War

Tim Buckley

Photographs of guns and flame
Scarlet skull and distant game
Bayonet and jungle grin
Nightmares dreamed by bleeding menLookouts tremble on the shore
But no man can find the war
Tape recorders echo scream
Orders fly like bullet streamDrums and cannons laugh aloud
Whistles come from ashen shroud
Leaders damn the world and roar
But no man can find the warIs the war across the sea?
Is the war behind the sky?
Have you each and all gone blind
Is the war inside your mind?Humans weep at human death
All the talkers lose their breath
Movies paint a chaos tale
Singers see and poets wail
All the world knows the score
But no man can find the war

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