

Cringe

Boy Sets Fire

My eyes have burned with a fire
That I could not prevent
It burned their nation's children
And crushed their patriots
Dead, the hate we sent them so many years ago
Returned to haunt them, leads us against the foe
With our fire their land, our fire their wounds
My hands are cold with your blood
Torn to shreds with our kill toys, sit back and watch the fun
Rated, screened, censored, sedated
Spoon-fed their noxious lies, so many times we've watched silently
Never feeling the consequences of our design

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