Civil War

Civil war.
My resentment.
My tyrannical oppressor.
She provokes my pessimism
And fuses hatred to my soul.
She locks me away in a prison of self pity
And happily ties my stomach in knots.

She sells soldiers lives
To the greed of the government
Who are hungry for more power and land,
Tearing apart the lives of stricken soldiers
While eating away at their hearts and souls.

So why let innocent peoples lives
Fizzle out without hope
When nothing about war is civil?

Bloody battles fought in trenches.
Cloudy with a chance of fear
While wives are engrossed in memories,
With their bloodshot eyes full of tears.

Estranged soldiers
Are the lieutenant's sycophants,
Enemies who know no mercy -
Give nobody a second chance

So why let innocent men's lives
Fizzle out without hope,
When nothing about any war is civil?