



War



**Screaming, crying is all you can hear,
A shrill of a whistle that all soldiers fear.
The thoughts of your homeland far away,
Bombs and shells blast throughout the day.
Hiding in trenches all muddy and cold,
Shooting their foes as they've been told.
Bombs, guns, exploding shells, lighting up
the night sky,
Showing the place where my comrades lie.
The smell of poison wafting through the air,
Terrified soldiers hiding everywhere.
Let all this awful fighting end,
And rift between these countries mend.**

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