

VOLUNTEERS

No, none need love war.
Love them fiercely in their thousands,
thousands thousands thousands,
bodies wills burnished to bright perfection,
fierce belief they fight and die for us.

Love them fiercely in their thousands,
thousands thousands thousands,
bodies wills burnished to bright perfection,
fierce belief they fight and die for us,
blasting sands blackened by fire, blood.

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bodies wills burnished to bright perfection,
fierce belief they fight and die for us,
blasting sands blackened by fire, blood,
once young vision darkened desert death.

Bodies wills burnished to bright perfection,
fierce belief they fight and die for us,
blasting sands blackened by fire, blood,
once young vision darkened desert death,
broken, whole, or bagged returning home.

Fierce belief they fight and die for us,
blasting sands blackened by fire, blood,
once young vision darkened desert death,
broken, whole, or bagged returning home.
No, none need love war.

26th of March, 2003
~ Wry Welwood