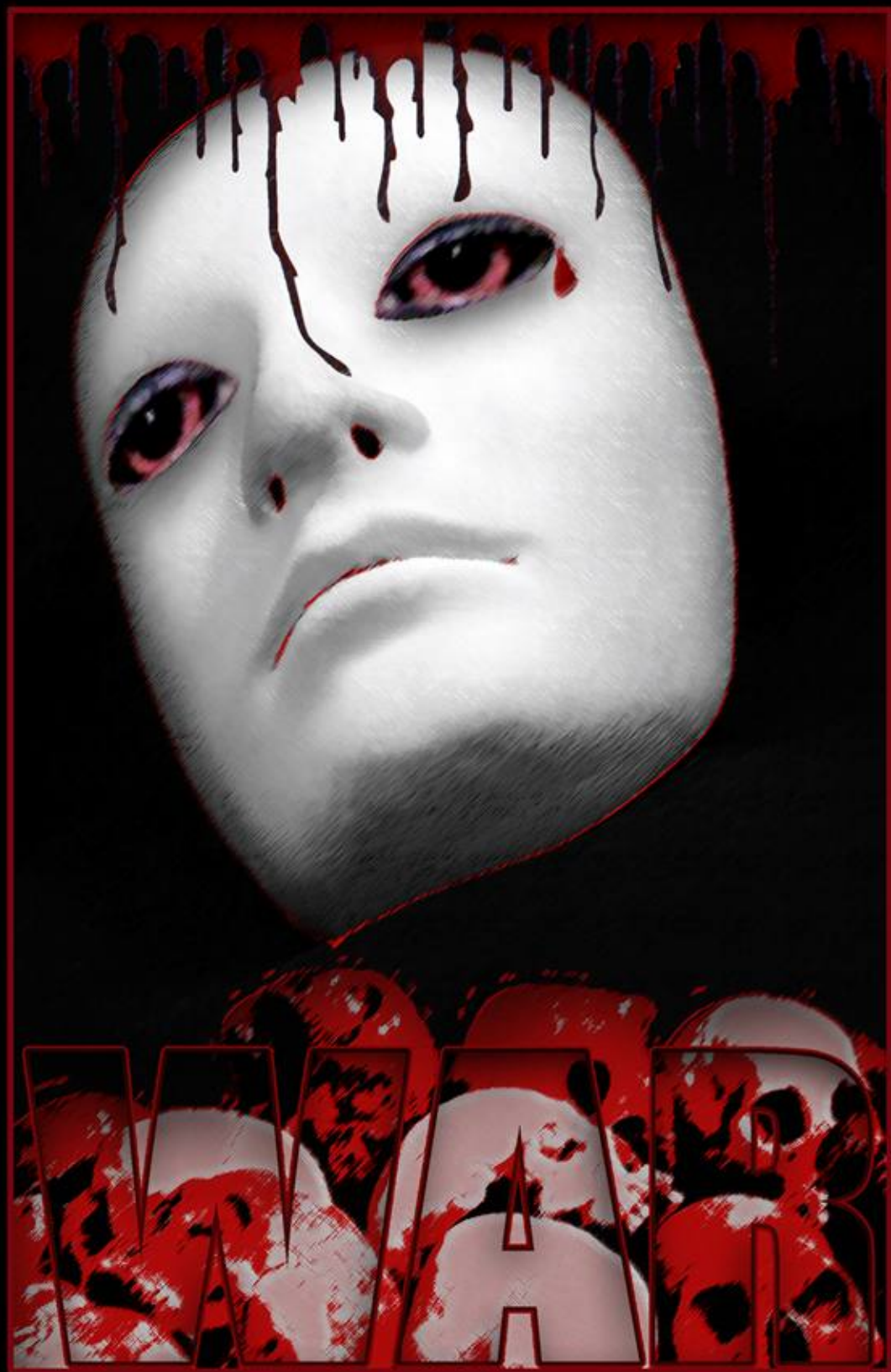




The path of WAR
is illuminated
by the eyes
of the innocent
for we are a species that relishes
the extermination of its own.

No other species
kills
with such determination
exterminates
with such
vigor
as the species known
as
human.

We have
evolved the art
of WAR
developed complicated

reasons
for killing
creating an ever changing
kaleidoscope
of extermination
over the centuries

...in the end it does not matter
the reason...

We are a species that relishes
the extermination of its own.

We are a species that relishes
WAR.

You can see WAR
televised
the airwaves crackling
with images
of burned children

from errant
missiles
their charred
flesh
blackened
faces
they spoke
not a word
their eyes
piercing
bright
still held life
as the missiles
rained down
upon them.

We are a species that relishes
the extermination of its own.

Ever evolving
we have evolved

WAR to include
economic
WARS
that covertly
operate
destroying all
in their path
with not so much
as a bomb sent
or a bullet
fired
families
torn apart
mothers
fathers
their jobs
lost
they can no longer
afford
to keep
their kids together

nor their family
whole
they ship their kids
out
to relatives
across the nation
as the fighting
rages
in an economic
WAR
that destroys
without a bullet
being fired

We are a species that relishes
the extermination of its own.

We take WAR against humanity
to new levels
across the globe

soft cries
of newborns
starving
exhausted
their tiny
bodies
abandoned
dying
quietly
no mother present
they removed
their children to save
themselves
these children,
their suffering goes
unnoticed
perhaps the best
these children
may achieve
is an unmarked
grave

in a city cemetery
filled
with unmarked
graves

We are a species that relishes
the extermination of its own.

We are a species that relishes
WAR.

Politicians speak often
of WAR
of Poverty
while at the same time
adding more servants
to their current
staff
you can never
have

too many servants
in any
manner
of
WAR
there is never enough
to handle all
the necessary
catering
these politicos
require
it takes a lot
of servants
to wait upon
the masters
it takes a lot
of blood
to satisfy
their thirst.

We are a species that relishes
the extermination of its own.

Pain
sacrifice
have always been a part
of WAR
there have always
been
innocent
casualties
no way
to get
around it
the WAR lords offer
the term
collateral
damage
and the human race
evolves its WAR
just one step

further
with the addition
of the cunning
phrase
collateral damage

the parents of
children
blackened
charred
by errant missiles
do not mourn less
for their
collateral
damage

the family torn
by economic
sanctions
their dream
destroyed

cannot eat the
collateral
damage
of WAR

children
homeless
nameless
dead
despite all
our society offers
are no less
dead
despite
their being
collateral
damage

We are a species that relishes
the extermination of its own.

We are a species that relishes
WAR.

We practice it
with great
vigor
centuries of extermination
in the name
of gods
of countries
of kings
of whatever
moves us at that moment

all around us
die
as we lose
what little
humanity
we have left

in the end
when the extermination
of man is complete
and WAR ends
the eyes
of the innocent
will illuminate
the destruction
of a species that relished
the extermination
of its own

the innocent will reveal
the destruction
of a species that
placed
WAR
above all else

the circle of death
complete

the innocent will have
the last word

a fitting end
for a species that
extinguished
itself.

