

Poem for March, 2003 - The Iraq War

Bombs on Iraq
In the Cradle of Civilization
Radio Activity
Served up on rice
Desecration plunders
Paradise
The Cradle rocks out Mystery
The Intentional bombing of History.
Wandering lost out on the land
Clock Work Orange writes in the sand.
Deaf dumb and blind we are led
Slowly we slip out over the edge.
Madness numbing unborn souls
For Peace in the Valley the
Funeral bell tolls.
Sirens screaming - Soul on ice.
Sirens screaming - What's the price.
Stringing hearts out to dry
Rocking robots make us cry.

