

"Welcome To War"

He stood upon the sandy beach filled with fear and fright
with pounding heart, he hid within the wooded gray

His body froze in the cold of the empty night,
and it burned with the heat of another endless day.
Through the screaming, he could hear his mother's voice,
and remembered prayerful words to him she'd say,
"May the Lord protect you, in Him you will rejoice,
keep him safe, keep his enemies at bay."

Then he saw his friends, who he had grown to love,
get their bodies torn and blown in half

What was left of them he had to push and shove,
escaping, stumbling through the bloody path

Walking under a canopy of explosions all around,
he wonders when one will call his name

When will they find his broken body on the ground?
He believes in Heaven, but hell is this war's name

Will he ever hold his wife again,
Loving her as a man completely whole
Or will this war leave him surely dead,
in his body, his mind and in his soul

He served his country with love and pride,
till the end, he believed let democracy prevail

Yet he would pay the ultimate price, to die!

But now hypocrisy's the tale