Why War?

War is cruel
To everyone
Lives are lost
Suffering is a major issue

In war you lose everything
In war you gain nothing
Soldiers lose sleep
And gain only lice and illnesses

Many die before their time is
due
They had loved and been loved
Smiled and laughed
They had no need to die

One soldier makes a dash
From the front line
Just before the shell clashed
Back to the safety of the trench

The uneven ground trips
Carts and soldiers alike
A mine buried under
Will burst if a blunder occurs

A gas shell blows
Sending up pea coloured fog
Cries of help pierce the air
Once left, the ground is bare

Not one death was glorious
Despite the task laborious
Not once was war, fair
To trap men in its snare

All loved ones despair
In that time
Worry and sadness
Is a common disease

Australia responded to the call
of duty
Many young men who need not
die
Did give their lives to save ours
War exists but why?

Violence 'gainst violence
Spurs on only more violence
War is a terrible terrible thing
If that is true; then why does
war exist?

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