The Endless War

Howard Pflanzer

The THAW sign battered and fading Leaning against the bookcase Every time I wanted to toss it out I said no and kept it I knew the war would never be over If not this one the next I'd need that sign again and again.

Lies, denial, corruption
The lust for oil and power
Rip the scabbed wounds of war open
Again and again
Torrents of blood.

Note: THAW: Theaters Against War