

Humanitarian Intervention

by luke *Monday, Nov 12 2012, 11:09am*

international / poetry / post

this lie
this war --
how they try
to distance themselves
from its vampiric
immediacy

their robotic weapons created
to remove the screams of
the innocent from their ears
and the sight of blood
from their eyes
reveal a profound cowardice,
death/murder may elude their senses
but their minds cannot escape.

killing from half a world away
does not disinfect a psychic wound
sustained by senseless murder
nor does it vaccinate the mind
from the horror, lies and
increased brutality
of invasive warfare.

poison words ooze
from the ghoulish mouths
of their priests of war
like the blood of innocents
that soaks slowly
in the sand.

i have been tricked,
lured to my death
because executives require profits;
blood for money,
money for blood
a 'fair' exchange for psychopaths

but the real tender of war is
death for death,
lunacy for lunacy,
defeat for defeat;

no-one is victorious
in today's wars of criminal acquisition
and the pursuit of profits;
no justification exists
for the needless deaths
of innocent children

sweet Jesus, we have all
been betrayed by lying,
treacherous politicians
and the commercial interests
that own them

shall i press my gun barrel
hard against my head
and squeeze the trigger
in contrition,
or turn my weapons and skills
on the psychopaths
that created this hell?

killing by distance
does not make it cleaner,
on the contrary,
it is more grotesque and
horrific than the honest,
confronting immediacy
of previous wars.

the shattered, torn
bodies of innocent babes;
mangled dead young children
whose haunted eyes they dread
are acknowledged only as
collateral damage,
'bug-splat.'

it is "[worth it](#)"
we are told by our leaders --
worth what,
we would all like to know?