

## 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?