THE WAR

I see no changes

Death doesn't care about ages

Victims have no guilt

All they have's to build

Politicians compete with each other

Do not care about one or the other

Politicians don't want to cease

Innocent need the peace

Death boats, reaching the lands of swedes

Songs cry, and the toy bleeds

Kids closing eyes, hearing the bombing

Bed with smoke, and fire starts burning

Leaders have their missiles ready

And victims have their coffins ready

Destroyed houses, without shelters

Bloody streets, without red filters...

Maryana Dankha, 2021.