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?

http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-231.html

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-288.html