

## **War Wounds**

BY

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The smell of blood is all around  
The bullets fly through the air  
Hundreds of bodies hit the ground  
The sight is too much to bear

Crimson blood leaks from my arm  
My lungs are filled with dust  
I can't fight or flee from harm  
My senses betray my trust

The shots still ring inside my head  
The blood still haunts my dreams  
For this country I have bled  
War is as it seems