

A Tragic Irony

By Marcus Lander (March 2022)

*Under the cover of the night
Dark forces vent their deadly fire:
The cries of children in their plight,
No pangs of pity can inspire.*

*The morning breaks with horrors new,
As on war's waste, the sun's tears fall,
And human hearts are breaking too,
Searching for meaning in it all.*

*These bombs that fall are seeds of hate,
They're watered with the tears of grief,
And carnage helps them germinate
To bloom with anguished disbelief.*

*The scriptures speak of horsemen four:
The tyrant's steed is spotless white,
Belying all his crimes of war,
Portraying every wrong, as right.*

*While red foretells the blood that's spilled:
The victims of greed's genocide,
Brave fighters with civilians killed,
Their corpses lying side by side.*

*Black warns us all of famine's toll,
More than the sword, this foe shall slay;
Yet evil hunts the very soul,
For death and hell are on their way.*

*Desperate men in trouble lean
On those who swore to lend them aid,
But they spoke words they did not mean,
Their promise broken and betrayed.*

*In place of deeds, flow platitudes,
While keeping out of trouble's path;
With sympathetic attitudes,
But scared to tempt the tyrant's wrath.*



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*And clucking loudly in dismay,
The worldly powers watch aghast,
With all their plans in disarray,
Shocked by the spectres of the past.*

*And all the while the victims mount:
The jaws of hell are gaping wide,
As higher grows the body count;
Nowhere to run, no place to hide.*

*Divisions deepen day by day,
As brother against brother fights,
And kin from kinsmen turn away,
For wars divide, but love unites.*

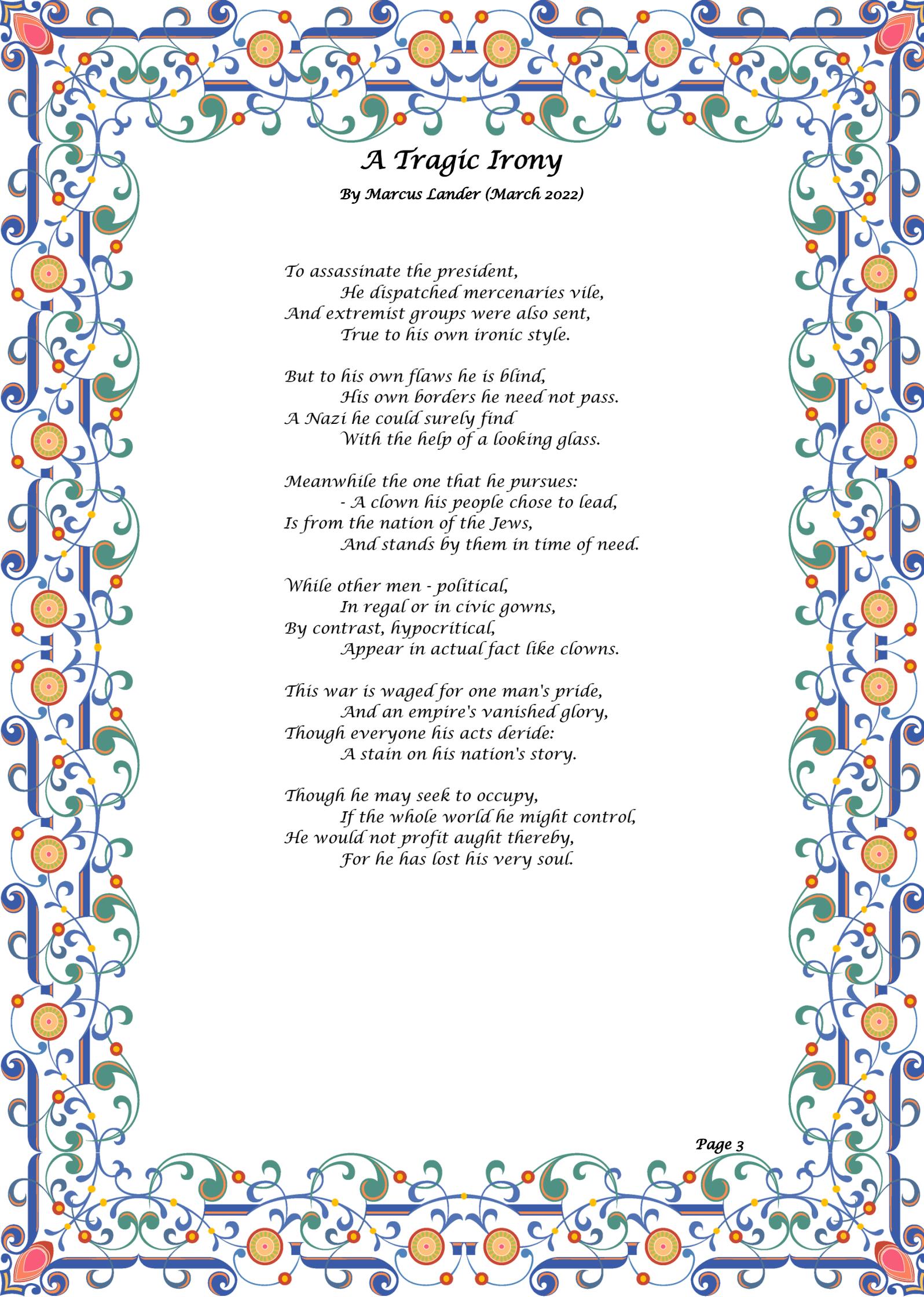
*The fractures spread, East torn from West,
But there are things that we must solve,
Unless men unite and give their best,
A downward spiral will evolve.*

*No time has man for fratricide,
Global disasters will not wait.
If we don't face them side by side,
Then we will seal each other's fate.*

*But men corrupt, unfit to rule,
Are clinging to the reigns of power,
Proud, deceitful, selfish and cruel,
Indifferent at this crucial hour.*

*This tyrant, though he's ostracised,
His nation ruined, yet won't pause,
His neighbours still are terrorised;
The only thing he knows is force.*

*He organised a Nazi hunt
As a pretext for invasion.
He sent fresh conscripts to the front,
'Unprepared for the occasion.*



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*To assassinate the president,
He dispatched mercenaries vile,
And extremist groups were also sent,
True to his own ironic style.*

*But to his own flaws he is blind,
His own borders he need not pass.
A Nazi he could surely find
With the help of a looking glass.*

*Meanwhile the one that he pursues:
- A clown his people chose to lead,
Is from the nation of the Jews,
And stands by them in time of need.*

*While other men - political,
In regal or in civic gowns,
By contrast, hypocritical,
Appear in actual fact like clowns.*

*This war is waged for one man's pride,
And an empire's vanished glory,
Though everyone his acts deride:
A stain on his nation's story.*

*Though he may seek to occupy,
If the whole world he might control,
He would not profit aught thereby,
For he has lost his very soul.*