



A Road to Nowhere

From restless sleep mid the silence of lonely night
I see blurred images of comrades slowly fading from sight
I hear again stirring sounds of Bands and tramping feet
Precious youth in military cloth marching in the street

Cheering crowds waving proud flags do greet
Some in mufti beating war drums urge all to fight
Bold headlines screaming to defend a way of life so right
I see once more troopships leaving our golden shores

Then I awake from tormented sleep and ask “what was it all for?”
Today, fools can burn our national flag and not break any law
Some young students shun the national anthem and argue what for?
Overhead, space age warriors in large chariots to new wars do fly

Like sheep, we follow Uncle Sam and never even ask why?
Each war, the same political mistakes and in familiar mire we wallow
We have untouchable fanatics among us breeding hate for tomorrow
Our national sovereignty sold for fool’s gold and pride we do swallow

Rich farming soils raped and poisoned by foreigners supreme
Is our Nation on a road to nowhere and forgotten where It’s been?