

The Broken Promise

We fight
We kill ~
Will we never find a way
to live peacefully with each other;
The Cross
The Crescent
The Star?

Blood spills,
Children scream
as women are beaten and raped ~
In the name of whose God,
these deeds
of shame
and horror?

Silent witnesses,
Innocent victims,
Hands raised, voices pleading, eyes weeping ~
When will we end this nightmare?
Leaden skies,
Rain falls;
I weep.

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