

Water running red

sorrowful screams

echo, tortured streets,

hiding, waiting, wishing

hope turned to death,

peace to war,

still bodies.

the world quiet,

engrossed in petty,

unnecessary arguments.

While onlookers,

stay powerless,

to the money,

the lies, empty sighs,

seemingly,

more important,

than a countries

cries,

the world chose to

stay silent.

Not for the first time,

And sadly, not the last.