

NO UNKNOWN SOLDIER HERE
(dedicated to the POW's & MIA's)

There are no unknown soldiers here

There are forgotten ones...

Dead ones...

Maimed ones...

Sick ones..

But there are no unknown soldiers here!

The monsoon rains will come soon again

Another year of rats and leaches will come

The cold and damp will come

But will they come? Will they come...?

Because there are no unknown solders here!

There are no unknown soldiers here

Just Red, White and Blue beaten ones

But there are heroes' here

Tall ones...

Short ones...

White ones...

Black ones...

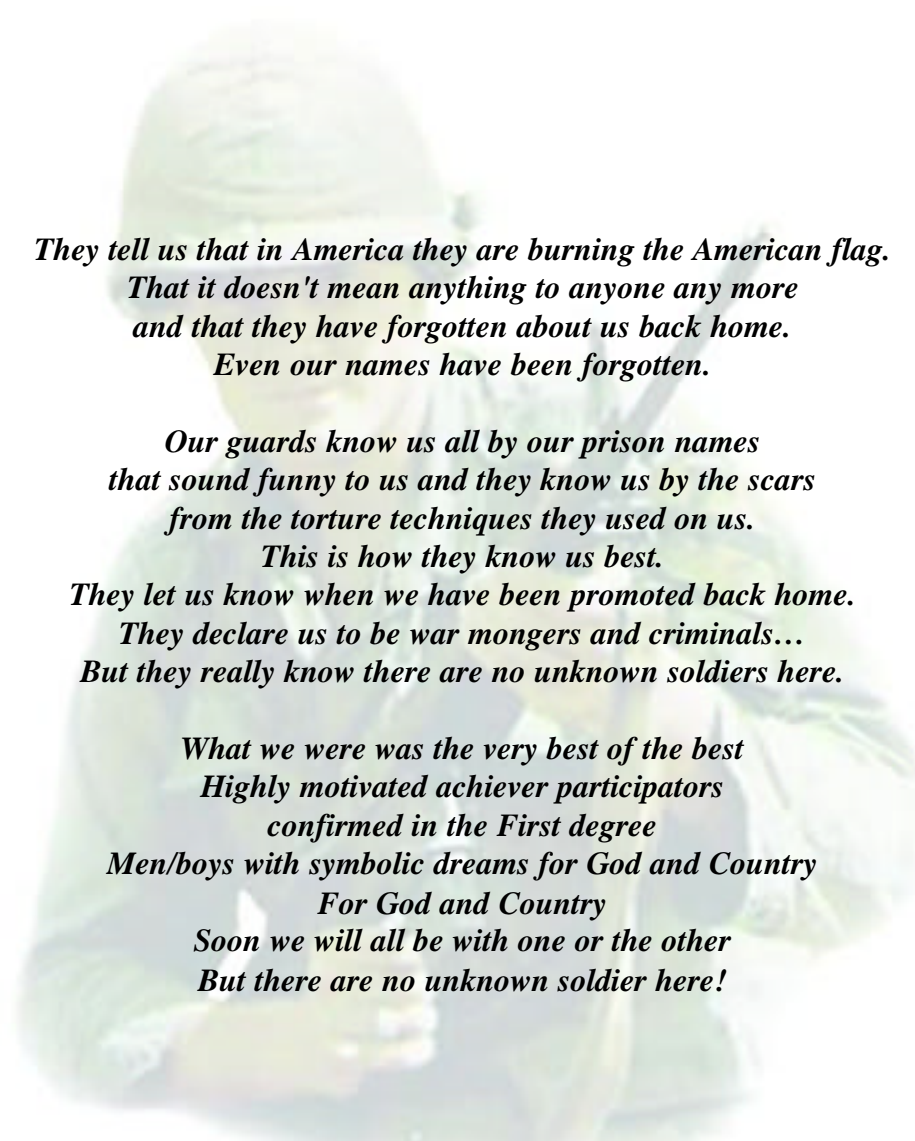
Armless ones..

Toothless ones...

Blinded ones...

Dead ones...

But there are no unknown soldiers here!



*They tell us that in America they are burning the American flag.
That it doesn't mean anything to anyone any more
and that they have forgotten about us back home.
Even our names have been forgotten.*

*Our guards know us all by our prison names
that sound funny to us and they know us by the scars
from the torture techniques they used on us.
This is how they know us best.
They let us know when we have been promoted back home.
They declare us to be war mongers and criminals...
But they really know there are no unknown soldiers here.*

*What we were was the very best of the best
Highly motivated achiever participators
confirmed in the First degree
Men/boys with symbolic dreams for God and Country
For God and Country
Soon we will all be with one or the other
But there are no unknown soldier here!*