

Soldier

A man came to a Holy place, a look of wonder on his face
he felt the Holy power draw near and knelt down filled with love and fear
"Dear Prophet, he began at last, I've been a sinner but that's all past
I've cleared my slate, I died for you, I fought the Holy fight
I moved among the infidels and wrought your Holy might
All the things your priests have asked I did for you and more
I made the ultimate sacrifice in this, our Holy war"

The sage was moved, the man could tell.
He felt his deeds had served him well
"I gave my all as I was asked and seeking nothing in return
but I was promised eternal life and virgins who would yearn
to satisfy my every wish and fill me with delight -
an everlasting after-life of luxury by right"

The priest still seemed to hesitate; the man's frustration grew
"My Prophet, Holy One, you know all that I did for you
forsaking every human tie and posing as a tourist I
wore a suit's explosive mix and mixing with the hue and cry
of those hated by our faithful throng, and at the chosen time,
I struck a blow on your behalf, swift judgement for their crimes
I've left behind my wife and child, though many died with me
"innocents" they may be called but their guilt was plain to see"

At last the Prophet was moved to speak, and at his words the man grew
weak with dread, and awe, immortal fear and with each word the man shed
tears "My son He said you're such a fool. You've been used just like a tool
by evil men with evil schemes they sell to fools like you with dreams
of mortal pay for dreadful deeds this wasn't done for love, but greed"

"You think you struck a blow for me with what you did but can't you see
you've betrayed my every word. A war indeed! Well how absurd
when all I taught was love and duty, respect for life in all its beauty,
the virtues of a peaceful life of a family and a faithful wife.
you come to me and talk of wars expecting pay and virgin whores...!"

"Your wife will love a better man; your child will call him "Father"
your soul will live eternally but soon you'll find you'd rather
have saved your precious suit of fire and lived in peace, not endless life
in a slow replay of that fatal blast that you hardly felt but now it'll last
you'll feel your flesh be torn away piece by piece anew each day."