

It has started, The year of us sacrificing our lives just to get no where. The next day guns blazing bombardments in our trenches, only some of us will survive, war never stops it carry's on going and get's us no where it just eliminate the population. The last thing I heard was our allies AA gun shooting down a german Squadron ~~from~~ bomber team.

Poppies

Poppies, war is over, look again.

No swords, no horses, no blood, again.

Poppies all poppies, all I can see is red.

Soldiers fell like a leaf falling off a tree.

Poppies grow from the ground, miracle.

No guns, no machines just poppies.

May the soldiers rest in peace.