KEVENGE

The Soldiers fell like Autumn leaves
I picked up my rusting gun
Could I please have the courage
To shoot just one?

I lined up the target
What if it flopped!?
Put my finger on the trigger...
Then stopped.

Should I really do this?

Do they deserve to be dead?

They all want glory

I want peace instead.

My friends are being killed.

I don't want that.

One committed suicide

The other's tyre was flat.

I made up my mind.
I have to do this.
Avoided a bullet,
Let out a hiss.

I'm going to do it.

Exist, Assist, Resist.

I pulled the trigger.

Missed.