

SOL CLARKE

Weaponised Water

One day it occurred to me
The world is a murder scene
And I can't let inertia be
Another source of adversity

As death stalks the skylines
Vignettes soar through my mind
Impossible and awkward
As I try to fight a thought for
Every life caught up
In the web of lies brought up
For borders to divorce us
From thoughts of
Marauders and hoarders
Who've weaponised water
Against refugees fleeing
Mechanised slaughter

A high price on human rights
Incites a heist on the zeitgeist
Before we wither
Unite and consider
Dissolving the prisons
Resolving our schisms
Halting emissions

Exalting the billions
Ending Capitalism
Defending Socialism
Then bring Communism

Address the homeless
And bless the faithless
Embrace the hopeless
Land, bread, and no fuzz
Ignore the provokers
Jokers poking us
All to evoke in us
Inadequacy masquerading as apathy

Apathetic by design
Not apoplectic at the swine
Ushering suffering
Vast networks of those with net worth
Bury us in debt as they beget dearth
Worry us to death 'til we regret birth
Using any leverage they can get
So let's protect Earth

C-I-A-O, fuck them and NATO
Serial killers in the imperial quiver

Destroying entire cultures
For vampires and vultures
Breezing through slaughter
Seizing oil, food, and water
With such visible hands
Yet individual strands
Of the grasping institutions
Fear no lasting retribution
Any long-term repercussions
Aren't a feature of discussions
Every wilful decision
Awaits skilful revisions
Lies disseminated
And discourse degraded
Until it's hardly debated
How societies sustained on blood
Could ever be a force for good

Killing with impunity
Granted immunity
By an international community
Cultivated through cruelty
A threat to reality
In its totality

We can't ignore the way they treat the poor
Or that protesting it is against the law
Nor the people in camps
Whether arid or damp
So many beautiful souls
Behind fences and walls
Torn from their families
And shorn of humanity
Subjected to every form of depravity

Awaiting deportation to a similar situation
Trapped in a cycle of unending devastation
At the festering heart of Capital's machination
Ask yourselves how we reached this situation
Plunders labelled blunders, or interventionist
salvation
Another use of human rights as an excuse for fights
Providing opportunities to equip one or both sides

It's THERE IN LIES the truth
To de-radicalize the youth
Make proof subjective
And fake truth reflexive
So fuck live and let live
Let's get collective
Avoid being defeatist
Or remiss
We need bliss
And heed this
We're gonna win
Create our haven
Negate the negation
Replace civilisation
In the fight of our lives
For our rights
Without patience

Cisterns are stalling
Crisp with a warning;
Capitalists have gone all in
Hard rain's a-falling
Don't hold your breath!
The waters will rise
As the number of deaths

