

Wooden War

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Where'd you go?
History hanging low
What you know
Taken years to grow

Many more
Taken to the floor
Wooden war
For a table or a door

Two more plains and a prairie
Space for the Big Mac's to graze
Wild worlds, now wilderness wastelands
Awash with the 'West's' wasteful ways

Yesterday
Belgium chopped away
In a week
The whole of Mozambique

Man made mahogany memories
Mounted on macho facades
Nature, newly neglected
Knowingly dealt the last card?