

“Wars Unfairly Fought”
by: Courtney Moore



Waging wars upon my mind
Some are intentional; some are not
Powerful weapons are hard to find
These wars are unfairly fought

I feel it here inside of me
Everything I've ever lost
The blood in my eyes makes it hard to see
But I've come to pay the cost

My own soul strikes me out of spite
How could it betray its dearest friend?
I'll give it my all, and with all my might
I'll duel and persevere until the end

I'm wounded and have little strength to fight
The quarreling ceases and this feud is no more
But I'm *not* going down without a fair fight
A single battle lost, but not the war