

The Message

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Does it truly have to be this way?
Is there no other option, only killing?
Destruction, the barbaric solution?
Irreversible suffering?

The sending of fathers and sons to the
slaughterhouse?
The extermination of a generation of men?
And endless devastation, epidemics,
crowds of orphaned little children?

Bury their weapons in the deepest cavity of
the world.
All of them, made for killing, and pour
concrete over them,
so they can never escape from there again.
And use that concrete as the foundation of
a new world!

Where love dictates, and growth prevails.
And leaders serve the interests of the
people.
Proud of their work, of prosperity.
And where nations, united, help one
another.

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This is easy to achieve — it is only a matter
of will.
And the vast sums of money you earn
from weapons will be enough as a
foundation.
There will be no more poverty on Earth!

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And use that concrete as the foundation of
a new world!

No one will have to flee anymore.
At home, everyone can find their homeland.
The chaos will cease, the river will return to
its bed.

And at last, the cleansing can begin.

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Bury the weapons,
Bury the weapons,
Please! The weapons!
This is our Message!
Bury the weapons!