

THE RAILWAY TO AUSCHWITZ

Poison fills the land
And despair leaches through the soil
And the earth does not understand

The steel rails remain
Shimmering in summer heat haze
But the air is silent
And poison fills the land

The ground cries out
With the voices of the unquiet dead
Troubled, tormented
Unable to rest

Heavy dread soaks the air
Lowering like a storm
Forever threatening

The rails are still but not silent
Their memories louder than screams
Of innocents defiled:
And poison fills the land.