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Read as two columns, down the left and then the right. Note that the stanzas rhyme both vertically and horizontally.

Why Mothers Cry

They volunteer with patriotism,
To serve our country proud.
For death, there is no racism.
Wounded soldiers still cry out loud.

Truth is bent as light in a prism,
Dark secrets behind a cloud.
Yet we hear of heroism,
That would make any parent proud.

Our country's leaders cheer them on,
Their own children safe at home.
Modern warfare, a new phenomenon.
The same that brought down Rome.

In a world where truth is gone,
When silver is really chrome.
Lies and deception like demon's spawn,
Come from that famous white dome.

Mothers cry for children lost,
The true numbers are ignored.
We must win at any cost!
To keep back the evil horde.

A bridge to nowhere we have crossed.
What will history record?
Like delicate flowers killed by frost,
Lives are taken by the sword.

Victory declared when the war begins,
So they can assure us all.
Politicians try to hide their sins,
Behind a thick steel wall.

Acting like a king or prince,
So afraid that he may fall.
Telling lies that make me wince,
He truly has some gall!

A leader who cannot compromise,
He fails to even try.
A false savior in disguise,
But who am I to ask why?

To those in power, a big surprise -
Like all mortals, you too will die.
With a war you tried to legitimize,
But still the mothers cry.