What A Waste

Words and Music: Nigel Harbron



What a waste of time this war is: Years spent fighting a foreign foe, Hating people we do not know, The enemy a friend just a while ago: *What a waste of time this war is.*

What a waste of space this war is: Ancient cities razed to the ground, In every corner explosions resound, With devastation all around: *What a waste of space this war is.*

What a waste of trees this war is: Forests plundered for their wood, Disturbed land where trunks once stood, Timber used, but not for good: *What a waste of trees this war is.*

What a waste of cash this war is: Billions spent on bombs and 'planes, Desperate measures to make small gains, Deep in debt to fund campaigns, *What a waste of cash this war is.* What a waste of men this war is: Most of them young and in their prime, Unfortunately born at just the wrong time, Fighting a cause without reason or rhyme, *What a waste of men this war is.*

What a waste of life this war is: Men and women, young and old, Someone lost from each household, Millions suffering grief untold, *What a waste of life this war is.*



In February 1945 allied aircraft bombarded Dresden, the capital of the German state of Saxony. Four raids took place between the 13th and 15th of February, involving 722 heavy bombers of the British Royal Air Force and 527 of the United States Army Air Forces. In total, nearly 4,000 tons of high-explosive bombs and incendiary devices rained down on the city, virtually destroying the city centre, and killing around 25,000 people (some say many more), most of them civilians.