We've Suffered Too Read on Tuesday 24th April 2012 at 9 Trafalgar Terrace, Brighton at DYR event

Let the dead Bury the dead, Jesus wisely said.

But did he guess We'd auction death Two millennia on?

Not just dying, More the sighing, And especially the counting.

Who bids the most Can rule the roost, While the world's seduced.

So *we* must tell How *our* people fell, On that day of hell.

Not to compete, But to defeat, This terrible deceit,

The monopolisation Of affliction, Cause of our destruction.

With the ruse laid bare, We'll banish despair, Sixty-four years on,

Sixty-four years on.