

## POINT OF VIEW

By Edward Tick

From the point of view of the bullet  
One will live, one will die.

From the point of view of a man  
My life is his death.

From the point of view of the bullet  
You took the right step, he the wrong.

From the point of view of a man  
His death should have been mine.

From the point of view of the bullet  
Fate is a swift straight shot

From the point of view of a man  
Fate is a fickle whore

From the point of view of the bullet  
I am a servant of destiny

From the point of view of a man  
Destiny is a greedy whore

From the point of view of the bullet  
His destiny was complete

From the point of view of a man  
He left me to live for two

From the point of view of the bullet  
You survived to finish your mission

From the point of view of a man  
I wish I had died instead

From the point of view of the bullet  
Your service was not your mission

From the point of view of a man  
My time in hell was enough

From the point of view of the bullet  
Life wants more from you

From the point of view of a man  
Tell me what I must do

From the point of view of the bullet  
Live for all who died

From the point of view of a man  
Too many lamenting ghosts

From the point of view of the bullet  
Those voices are now your voice

From the point of view of a man  
Those voices are now my voice.