What you hear is not my voice.

I have not spoken in three years: not since I left boot camp. It has been three years of a senseless war, and though the reasons for it are clear, and though we will continue to fight until we are ordered to stop – and probably for while after that – none of us can remember the hate that led us here. We are simply fighting to survive the war.

From Song for Night by Chris Abani (Nigeria)