

## Why We Fight

### Gatsby's American Dream

so we beat on  
our boats against the current  
so we beat on...  
these waters are uncharted bravely we sail alone  
riding the storm  
clutching honor bearing pride  
ocean salt that burns our wounds only this immortal ship will p  
revail  
the sun sinks into distant waters in the west and off to the ea  
st the green light shimmers  
amidst the fog  
it stands desolate and harbors broken dreams  
which we will defend