

## Devastation

Abacabb

Why do we suffer?  
Why do we feel anguish?  
I have seen it all way too closely  
I have felt it all way too recently  
Is it all really worth the battle?  
This force will only leave behind a devastation of blood and de  
mise  
Why wait just to have everything end anyway?  
I won't let myself live in regret  
We lament the deaths of our loved ones but who is to say that t  
hey are not better off?  
I know it would improve my biography  
We will assemble on another day, in another life  
I will see you soon