

## 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 to 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