

## Euphoria When the Bombs Fell

### The Ruins of Beverast

Then all danced, my heroine  
Unaesthetically  
To the war opera  
I was proud to start a killing spree  
With you  
We darkened the scenery  
All the grief  
All the tragedies of your horrible loss  
Have been channelled  
Into an orgasmic carnage  
As all collapsed  
We died in murderous bliss.