

I want to believe in the nobility of the human spirit.  
I want to believe the horrors we witness and the misery we feel  
is  
Temporary,  
The manifestation of a dark demon's death rattle,  
A demon that has marched ruthlessly across the planet for far too long.  
I want to believe that we can no longer be seduced by its false promises  
And as a result, it has fallen, never to rise again.  
I want to believe that we will grant the beast a decent burial,  
  
And will show it the respect it does not deserve.  
I want to believe that we will mark its passing with the scattering of  
Seeds,  
And in no way seek revenge as it would have wished.  
I want to believe that in our newfound glory no new beast will take its  
Place,  
And we can stand alone,  
Proud, yet wise enough not to let this feeling lead to a fall.  
I want to believe that we can recognize each other,  
Befriend one another,  
Love one another,  
And be certain that these new feelings will grow,  
A gentle expanding universe with no boundaries.  
I want to believe that we will fully deserve our place in this new eden.  
I want to believe.  
I want to believe all of these things.  
I want to believe all of these things and more.  
But, you caught me at a bad moment and I can't (and I can't)