



OF YEARS OF GRIEF AND PAIN

How much longer oh Lord,

Shall we bear it all?

How many more red years?

Story it,

And glory it,

Share it all,

In seas of blood and tears?

They are braggart attitudes we've worn

So long.

They are tinsel platitudes we've sworn

So long.

We who have turned the Devil's grindstone,

Borne with the hell called war!

Guy M Charland