

Zwolfs haunting

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What Zwolf remembers from his experiences from the war :/

Came to me when we were watching a another movie on World War 1

So disturbing but it interests me on how cruel and stupid mankind is.

Sorry for any typos.

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1 - War is such a bore

I hear the echo of the war,
The raging roars of bombs littering the skys with its explosive anger,
It cries out for souls,
As the shells fly over my head,
And the screams of dying comrades catch my deaf ears,
Now they lie motionless on the muddy ground,
Their own red lake desperately spreading,
Their dull eyes haunt me,
The bleeding rain cries for use,
As they fall to their restless graves,
I cry out,
I cry,
I sob for their losses,
Why me,
Why,
Why must I face what is not meant to face,
I pray,
I pray to cry,
I pray to die,
I pray for my now empty soul to find its hollow peace,
There is no peace here,
No peace can be found in these trench filled lands,
The only thing to keep me company,
are the mud caked corpses,
They were my friends,
They are my friends,
We used to have such a jolly ol time,
Now look at us,
Look at what we have become,
The rotting stench of familiar flesh,
Is the only reminder that I'm still here,
But I'm not there,
I will never be there,
I find peace in my silent mind,
There I can never hear the enemies screams,
and the choking of tightening lungs from poison gas,
Sweet shells,
I beg you to hit me on your blessed adventure,
Tear away my skin,
And bleed me to death,
I pray for the sweet cold metal to meet my long spent body,
Take me from these dying lands,

Sweet war,
I hate you and you hate me,
You are all I have left,
Auf Wiedersehn,
Du hast mich.