

Howling winds
Falling rain
Isn't life
Just one big pain
Sitting here
All by myself
Wondering where I may find help
Words are whispering in my ear
Giving me my worst fear
Of dying a death that no one applauds
Silent as the hall of lords
Watching and waiting for the violent attack
Oh how their brains must lack
Intelligence of any kind
Is rare to see in today's mankind
But what of the soldiers that must remain
Seldom do they cry or refrain
From the duties they are bound to serve
Is this what we really deserve?