

WAR IS HELL

There is no glory in hell.
No comfort.
No solace.

No brass bands playing patriotic tunes.
No confetti
No pretty girls kissing strangers in Times Square

No, there's none of that in hell.
Nothing but fire
And pain
Suffering
Anguish
Eternal damnation

The deranged
The insane
Ruling the roost
Adding torments
As fuel for the flames

An unquenchable thirst
Unending agony

Unending ...

Yes.
War is hell.
Yet, we do it again,
 And again,
 And again.