Devastation by Rylee Broad

It was a dark, wet and rainy night

No happiness, no hope in sight

The shocking things I’ve done with a gun

Things, bad things that can’t be undone

The deafening bombs and guns fill the air above

There’s nothing to like, nothing to love

With these uniforms no wonder everyone’s dead

With boots and helmets made of lead

In the cold and dark I miss home

Where everyone’s dead and I’m alone

It was a dark, wet and rainy night

No happiness, no hope in sight