

## Don't ask

Today,  
don't ask, friends,  
how far away are the days  
of happiness,  
of laughing, singing  
of loving and falling in love ?

Today,  
don't ask, friends,  
how many more wounds lie in store  
for the sufferers  
how many more wildernesses  
before the destination  
how many more arrows  
in the hand of despots ?

Today  
is damned, my friends,  
caravans of old scars  
of pain and sorrow  
touch the heart  
and every bone cries out  
for peace, for mercy.

Today,  
don't ask, friends,  
when the stains of your blood  
will be seen on the face of  
the last sun  
when the Grim Reaper will help you  
cross the ocean of blood  
and cleanse you of the sorrows  
of today.