

## Grief

### Beneath the Massacre

Oh, and this is also life. Worshiping imperfection and no  
One ever answers.  
Young innocent, only a child, your first born taken from  
You.  
Oh, and this is also life; followed the commandments and  
Now betrayed by your God.  
Oh, and this is also life; lived your life by the book  
And now betrayed by your  
God. Worshiping imperfection and no one ever answers.  
Begging the sky but nothing happens. Why would he have  
Let you down? God of  
Mercy now seems to you like nothing but a bringer of pain  
And imperfection.  
Begging for nothing. Worshiping imperfection. Oh, and  
This is also life. And  
She can't explain herself why her son was taken.  
She begs the sky to give him back but no one ever answers  
Back.