

Let Them Die

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Mortars, Rockets, Grenades, AK-47s, M-16s, handguns,
Mines, RPGs, Satchels, and more
Struck them All down.

You Were There
Not There
Could have been There
Should have been there

You Did something—
It wasn't enough.
Should have Done Something—
...Though you weren't There

He would have,
Might have,
Lived...
If only I
Fired sooner
Did this
Did that
Did something
Anything at all...

If only....

You will not,
Cannot,
Forget
Forgive
Let Go,
Blot it from
Dreams
Burnt out dreams
Done Dreams
Can't think dreams...
Wake up screaming dreams
Thoughts
Thoughtless
Flatline
Mind stopped
What-Ifs
Should-have-been-Me's

You've had your Cries,
Nightmares
Day-mares

Don't cares
Leave me alones
Never leaving home

You've punished Yourself ,
Loved ones
Friends that were...
Friends still
Though distant,
And the nobody matters

You've blamed
Everyone-else
Everyone-back-There
The Fallen for getting Dead
and wrecking
Your Life,
Your spouse
Your kids...
God

As long as the
Should-have-been me's Live
in my head...
Shadow my days
Haunt my night.
I see their faces,
Young and living,
dead and broken
Replay their last words
Remember before the before
Before—the Then
Before the Now.

It don't mean nothing'
'til I Find
the Answers,
The Why-now's
How to fix it...
Let Them Go
or...

Let Them Die...

Too much.

Too much.