

# SA5

## Absolute Insanity.

The torture of millions crossed

The bold line of humanity.

Lined up for their death sentence

Scorched and reduced to ashes,

The stench of blood and tears through-out the sky.

*Snow they said.*

Absolute Insanity.

Families, friends, lovers

Torn apart,

Murdered.

Laughter gone forever

Dreams and wishes made silent.

All for the sick satisfaction of Them.

Illegitimate justification, reasoning.

Ruining the future of those born

to a religion *deemed* inferior.

To be punished by an ethnocentric creed.

You had no right to this jurisdiction.

We need to acknowledge this inhumanity

And our

Lost generations.

A battering of the past that will never be healed.

With the constant pain as a reminder

To not,

Relive that time.

To demonstrate to the future,

To protect the high standing and

sacrosanctity of our existence.