**What is the point of war?**

It starts of simply

An insult, an attack, promises

All to lead to chaos

Clueless people wander out to fight

To defend what they believe in

Only to perish in the end

Flames burn high in the air

The earth bleeds with deadly blood

All creatures cower and hide

The stench of death in the air

Creatures rendered useless

Never to move again

In the end

When the day is won or lost

Comes the greatest battle ever

The clean-up job

So once again the question is asked

What was the point of war?