

“Lest we forget”



Lives And Loves



Lest every
screaming

just full

precious die heard sound

soul men see breaking

forget diamonds

Albert

memories

minute

people gold

The speck in the poppy fields.

A faded, grayscale image of a battlefield. In the foreground, several large red poppies are in bloom. In the middle ground, a soldier in silhouette stands on a raised position, looking towards the right. In the background, a simple wooden cross stands on a hill. The sky is overcast and hazy.

One look in to the battle sucks my soul into hell.

like

souls

church get

captured

ride

want

million

inside

hell shattering

shatter

follow

photographs

wish footprints

window

tattered memories

seems

life glass



The photographs are like a million souls captured inside me.

I want to follow them through their memories,
I wish I could follow their footprints to get to them but I can't.

church
dying life

crying seems

like

footprints

captured

want

get

inside

souls

Mothers wives

wish

shatter

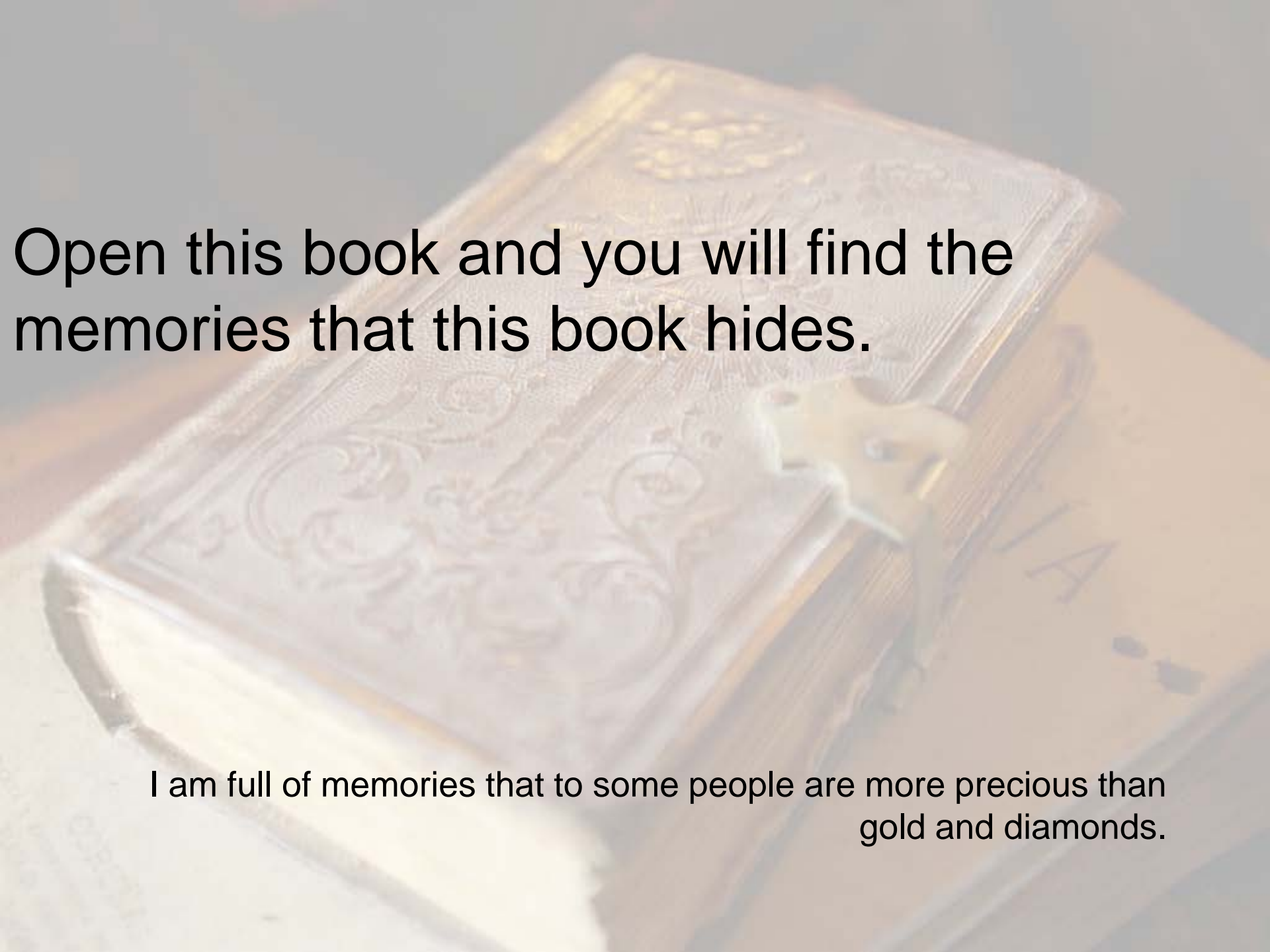
million

follow

photographs

memories

window

An antique book with a gold-tooled cover and a brass clasp. The cover is heavily embossed with intricate floral and scrollwork patterns. The book is shown at an angle, highlighting its thickness and the texture of the pages. The background is a soft, out-of-focus grey.

Open this book and you will find the memories that this book hides.

I am full of memories that to some people are more precious than gold and diamonds.

One
see
shattering
Albert
just
die
heard
hides
every
window
sucks
glass
minute
Open
ride
hell
book
battle
memories
ride
soul
tattered
look
like
men

A black and white photograph of a cemetery. The ground is covered with numerous crosses of various shapes and sizes, scattered across a field. In the background, there are bare trees and a clear sky. The overall tone is somber and reflective.

The sound of people screaming breaking my
soul.