

The Museum

Rooms, rooms, so many rooms
Filled with watching eyes
So many eras to remember
So much knowledge to behold

Time, time, so much time
Symbols of great empires
So much power to remember
So many people involved

Years, years, so many years
Enclosed in glass cases
So many dates to remember
So many battles to be won

Questions, questions, so many questions
Bones of long ago
So many answers to remember
So many puzzles to solve

Opinions, opinions, so many opinions
Of what they think happened
So many historians that remember
So many lessons to learn

Blood, blood, so much blood
Loved ones have been lost
So many dead to remember
So much horror to forget

History, history, so much history
Why do we remember so much?
So many wars to remember
So they never happen again