

# Why Norway, Why in this Way?

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Bashir Goth, July 24, 2011

Why? A question with no answer  
As no answer fills the void  
No answer rises to decipher  
Why Norway, why in this way?

Why terror strikes without a thought  
Why it devastates, demolishes, devours  
Why it raises hell that ends in naught?  
But why Norway, why in this way?

Oslo is mourning, Utoeya is bleeding  
Innocence is defiled, paradise betrayed  
Common sense is for answers pleading  
Why Norway, why in this way?

Flower after flower, beauty after beauty  
The murderer chose with ill intent  
To ambush life with heinous duty  
But why Norway, why in this way?

With every cry, he chose to pry  
No tear should live, to tell the tale  
No young elite, no one to sigh  
But why Norway, why in this way?

Small and tender as be they may  
Adept Norwegians astounded all  
As Vikings and Black Death they kept at bay  
And never will they; another dismay,  
Make them sway, not in this way

A home of democracy, a resort of peace,  
Norway will remain, for all to breathe  
No color to bar, no creed to cease  
And never will they; another dismay  
Make them sway, not in this way.