**Anew by Dek Rott**

Procreation is a desire,
The men and women forge by fire,
Death has no true end,
Life creates itself anew,
Anew is something to be admired.

A Cause which lived to end the 'verse,
The Scions of death who wanted the worst,
The Vong repairing,
The criminals disdaining,
Together they all form Palpatine's curse.

Nothing is safe from being wrong or right,
But they know that together they will bring the fight,
Ranks be dead,
Societies living in hell,
As long as they are anew in the coming nights.

NOTE: I followed a rhyming structure of

A
A
B
C
A

Not sure if that is any actual formally known structure, but it is a structure nonetheless.