

A Warrior's Tale

A time comes when fear and despair rule
when hope and prayer can do nothing
for those who still wish to believe in such things

A world torn apart by wars, hunger and greed
a race of beings battered and abused
worn down by the days of continuing strife

The malicious rule while the weak suffer
the manipulating feed on the fears of the pitied

Out of those who are conquered
one has eyes that begin to see

Out of those who are controlled
one has ears that begin to hear

Out of those who are lifeless and without fire
one has a mind that begins to wonder

This one grows, watching and waiting
seeing how the rulers condemn the oppressed,
imagines the day when the rulers will feel the wrath
of those who have hurt so long

Out of this awareness a warrior is born
strong with the hope of others

Brave with the knowledge that the oppressors can do no worse
than what they have already done

A warrior standing alone on the threshold of a new age

A warrior who has assumed the challenge
taking on the fight of the weak
putting on the armor of justice

Once the step is taken
others will see, others will hear, then they will follow

the battle has begun