

Extrinsick Forces

Mortification

Extrinsic forces
Embattled on all fronts
No more choices
Attacked all at once

Surrounded on all sides
Of food and peace bereft
A poisoned arrow flies
Towards his last defence

Though he fall
He will not be cast down
He will rise, he will rise
He will stand

Daily battles
Trouble everywhere
Terror in the night
Nauseating fears

Permeating sickness
Ravaged life from limb
Odds are stacked against
To ever walk again

I once was young
Now I am old
I have watched them rise
And I have watched them fall
I have striven
But through it all
I've never seen the righteous forsaken

Though he fall
He will not be cast down
He will rise, he will rise
He will stand