By thy Deeds

Forefather

Embers in dormancy - the greatest of sins

Damming the blood that flows, closing the veins

Drowning in lethargy, deadly decay

Losing vitality, fading away

Deep-seated malady holds you in chains Taking its root from the seed that you have Sucking the life from you, rusting your blade Arresting your will on the orders you bade

By thy deeds
Kindling flames
Sowing seeds
By thy deeds
Sounding the strings

Avowing your sovereignty, making your waves Marking you out from the mass of the slaves Claiming your land, truth to proclaim Repay the gift with the exploits of fame