

# The Reckoning

Konkhra

Reckoning  
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I can't forget about the past  
who was our redeemer  
truth, that I thought I found at last  
but truth became deceiver  
tried so hard to better myself  
my soul, my hearts contributor  
so many times before my life was worse  
today I am my keeper

In time we'll see our enemy  
show us his strength and his weaknesses  
power befall us, or he will crush us  
as we travel through the ages  
writing historys pages

I am the link between the future and the past  
my ancestors blood in me  
my blood in my children  
all their powers derive from me, their future in my hands  
these are the words of the watcher  
these are the ways that befall us

Past and present revealed  
the future concealed  
but readable to the wise ones  
incomprehensible to the common sons  
time tells all tales

This book, teller of stories, our lives on display  
the way we were, may be the way to be  
our future is nothing but our past repeated  
tomorrow is today, when yesterday was this day