

## Protégé

Master

This state of unrest  
An outbreak of social decay  
With arms they're enforcing  
He's learning he's the protege

Stand up and fight there is no escape  
Stand up and fight before it's too late

Reluctance and sorrow  
The senseless mistrust that we feel  
Harmonious valor  
The victor survives if he kills

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With blockades of hatred  
The violence will soon escalate  
With winning comes suffering  
Is this just justice or fate

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