

Battle Cry

James Shayfer

I stumbled out into the cold below a thoughtless moon
I saw the phantoms of my friends, but they were gone too soon
Then from the trees, my enemies began to shout and shriek
Until a silence overwhelmed them, and I began to speak

Hear my battle cry, hear that mighty sound
They've come before, and many more will try to strike me down
Hear my battle cry, hear that mighty roar
And if you make it out alive, the devil will be waiting by your door

I met a stranger on my way to here from god-knows-where
He won my lover in a dirty game of solitaire
He stole my crown and placed it crookedly upon his head
He turned around, I took him down, and this is what I said

Hear my battle cry, hear that mighty sound
They've come before, and many more will try to strike me down
Hear my battle cry, hear that mighty roar
And if you make it out alive, the devil will be waiting by your door

You'll sacrifice the truth to justify your sins
But I don't need an excuse to let the darkness in
You'll sacrifice the truth to justify your sins
But I don't need an excuse to let the darkness in

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