

Through Heat and Fire

Thy Majestie

I thought it was my last gasp,
When everything around was turned to hell,
My eyes got blind so my hopes fell,

A crowd of thoughts resurface in my mind,
While misery and destruction was all I could see.
This rain is rusting me, starting to fret,
Alone in a land of despair.

Surviving through heat and fire,
I stand waiting for a new messiah,
To save me from myself.
My flesh torn and bruised,
Blood and sweat on my face.
Is it the end of the human race?

"Prepare to die!"
Still the ghost of my enemy shows it's presence.
"I will be back somehow!"
I'll be stronger than this power of suggestion.

Through the flames this world will see a new light,
The rabid evil has now died.
I'll rebuild this world,
A new age of peace and gold,
Leading to brighter days.

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