

Strike!

Whispered

He stands
In the form so total
Even Gods are watching in awe
Essence of calm pure concentration
and perfect void of the mind
Everything
From the years of training
Will array in a technique pure
Years dancing with steel we'll see
WHAT HE HAS BEEN LIVING FOR!

RISE UP!
and see beyond the eyes

RISE UP!
and gain the focus which
gives no room for ties

Sound hands
holding the blade
eyes fixed to his grip inferior
Roar of the battle
withers to a silent clatter
TIME
slows down to motion
where stir of the dust can be seen
One year - a second
in this moment of
BLOODY SCENE

And he moves...
with the swift pace unrivaled
unseen by the aspirants' eyes
And he knows
in his heart so unbridled
That he'll soon execute
the flawless
STRIKE!

STRIKE!

STRIKE!
through the laws earthly
BREAK THEM!
STRIKE!
with the power of a content mind

First
the silence breaks yet time stands still
He flows
through the air
through the adversary's form

THROUGH ENEMY'S FRAME

Perfect execution
leaving in scorn

Halved shadow of a man
Startled confusion
starting to breed
in the midst of the horde

And he moves
with the swift pace unrivaled
unseen by the aspirants' eyes
And he knows
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That he'll soon execute
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STRIKE!

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