

The Slaying Of The Serpentine Dragon

A Plea for Purging

I chose to wave black flags.
Infantry mounted,
Swords raise up over head.
This war has raged for endless days.
Upon each day the sun rose red.
Flames scorched this parchment and tells of this paradise.
Where battles siege and angels scream,
There's blood on our hands tonight.
Judas.
This life was bound by blood and fire.
It's just a compromise
Now go, walk away from me.
This is the only chance to hang my head and rest in the lurking
of your
Shadows.
I chose to wave black flags.
Assisting lifeless until you find me,
My good Samaritan.
I choose to wave black flags but you love me, I know you love me.