

## The Battle of the Ancient Warriors

Ancient

Death herself had chosen me  
To let me watch that gruesome scene  
And she held me in her daunting hand  
Amazed by that macabre view,  
My heart begun to pulse  
Galvanized by horrors that I saw

The battle was butchering and  
The hordes were rising against each other  
Saving nothing but death  
The dust was rising up in the sky,  
Dead bodies were lying on the ground,  
A deadly mass of fierce warriors fighting

While the demons were prevailing  
On the sons of god  
They were tuning dirges saying:  
"DIE!!!  
Meaningless creatures, slaves of the light  
I will triumph for the the evil lives in me!"

A veil of flames war covering the field  
The bloody battle reached its end  
The ancient warriors got victory in hand  
The Battle of battles was won!

Her Majesty, the wicked one, was staring at her enemy  
Thunderstrucks resounding once again  
The seven angels holding trumpets disappeared  
God left the field beaten as the earth started to shake...  
It was my dream!!!