

My Confession To War

Dawn Golden

I've drowned in peace for so many years
Raping my human nature with thousand worthless tears
I kneeled before the throne of self-pityness
Now I dwell in unpersonal darkness

I resort to the sword and its supreme law
Confess to a way of life genuine and raw
Existence is battle and battle is my life
Timidity shall fade, the strong survive

Deny the word and worship the deed
Only action into freedom leads!
Mind is the source of creativity
But the sword has to eradicate what used to be