

## By thy Deeds

Forefather

Embers in dormancy - the greatest of sins  
Damming the blood that flows, closing the veins  
Drowning in lethargy, deadly decay  
Losing vitality, fading away

Deep-seated malady holds you in chains  
Taking its root from the seed that you have  
Sucking the life from you, rusting your blade  
Arresting your will on the orders you bade

By thy deeds  
Kindling flames  
Sowing seeds  
By thy deeds  
Sounding the strings

Avowing your sovereignty, making your waves  
Marking you out from the mass of the slaves  
Claiming your land, truth to proclaim  
Repay the gift with the exploits of fame