

## Theodish Belief

### Forefather

For thousands of years from father to son  
Ancient ways were carried on  
Ingrained in the flesh an ancestral soul  
Breathing life since days of old  
The tales of the scope by fire were sung  
Deeds of worth and battles won  
A spiritual bond and oneness of mind  
Born through struggle and shared strife

I saw fire in their eyes  
And they knew they belonged like the wind blows  
We knew it before and can feel it again  
Rekindle our lost theodish belief

Through ages of time from mother to maid  
Holy knowledge was maintained  
Born in the blood a common dream  
Shaped by fate and what has been

Striving to shield the esteem of one's kind  
Those who'd deny left lamenting behind  
Devotion that never subsides  
Values that they'd give their lives to defend  
Stubborn and true, fighting strong till the end  
Loyalty that never dies