

Amnesty

Liege Lord

Within the walls of captured land freedom's rise begins
Patrons of the lesser man whose lives began to dim
A word or law set to them upon their weary limbs
Then to look back on all their past day's grim

In the fall and rise of the lesser man's demise
A gathering of royals to blaze the final night
Marching violent crowds the feudal integration
Take the ruler's law to infernal destination

The meeting of the minds the first and last of time
Ends in bloody loss and sends them back chained inside
But the word of freedom's day in turn, the amnesty
And the prisoners in end set out to sight the sun's first rays

Amnesty! less than captive on this day
Amnesty! tortured loose the world will stay
Amnesty! in break to lead not to betray
Amnesty! set side all the chains
Amnesty! in a world of black and grey
Amnesty! the force will drive them to the day
Amnesty! the word of words all shall obey