

This Song: For The True And Passionate Lovers Of Music

Shai Hulud

I have this song to sing
Certain words must be screamed
Rather than be sung or spoken
I am alive and vigorous...
As they toil without love
Fight without purpose,
And live without passion...
I am alive and vigorous.
In this song: is where I belong
Within these moments
There are no outsiders
Within the body of the song
Time stands still.
One is all
And all is beautiful
The beautiful moment of song and passion
We will all sing
We will all dance
If a human's nature is to war
This song:
Is a battleground
And this voice
A weapon
One thousand voices
Or trumpet call
To arms
Passion's promise
True love's reward
A pure expression
In truth and sincerity
Passion's promise
True love's reward, is this song
What will become of this song...
Pray not a fallen banner
Or screamed words to the deaf
For life is weary without song, or sound of harps
This is a song for the impassioned
This is strength for the herds on sleeves
A shining sentiment where voices soar
And melody wells tears in the eyes
We will all sing the same song
This song
Together