

# 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