

# Of Fear and Fury

Waylander

The beast of pride has awoken in me  
Tremble now for my rage knows no bounds  
And though my limbs, they tremble with fatigue  
And throbbing pain battles my desire  
I invoke the fur within  
And hold fast to my iron will

And though you stand before me  
I will know thee not

Of fear and fury, fear and fury I'm possessed

Odds insurmountable I face  
Drowning in a flood of fear  
Visions of mortality and loss  
The craven cancer consumes

The bards they speak of heroes pure  
Who stand up tall and conquer fear  
Invincible, in thought and deed  
The calm amid the ebb and flow

Trust not in hope for it, is a dangerous thing  
Dare not to dream for shattered hope devastates  
Believe in the toil which has prepared you for this day  
Put bridle to rage, nerve and skill will see you safe

In my mind's eye, I recall  
All that I have known

I reflect upon the legend of he who stood alone  
Summon Cu Chulainn's spirit, so I may make it home