

Forever Is Forgotten, Goodnight Sweet Prince

I have kept from the path of my destroyers
As sour tongues raise to speak ill nothings
Heated breath activates nervous hairs on the back of my neck
Feed this fire as my strength becomes perfect through weakness
I will humble myself, you will fade away
I watched him crumble from afar,
he falls asleep, goodnight sweet prince

Consistent and steadfast I battle my aggressors
Fighting not with my hands but in my heart
This sweet and silent defense delivers each blow in whisper form
Confidence through faith and the trail left by history
Those age old successors that have come and gone before me
Their success taken from the simple plan
Proof lies in the past and brings silence to my worries