

Shai Hulud, This Song: For The True And Passionate

This song:
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 hearts on sleeves -
A shining sentiment where voices soar
And melod wells tears in the eyes.

We will all sing the same song,
This song,
Together.