Shai Hulud, This Song: For The True And Passio

this song: i have this song: to sing certian 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 al, 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 heards 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.