

# Strongarm, These Times That Try Men's Souls

thus this is all that i believe  
to bear witness to my calling  
my life escapes me  
my days they shorten  
these final breath to testify  
to face these years is adversity in itself  
calm passed long ago to reveal times foretold  
before is the open book another page pieces fall in place  
take heed to discern the times of the signs  
these times that try men's souls  
whereby we know this life is like a shadow  
and death assuredly shall come down to greet the soul  
the years they've coursed the storm that's been uprising  
since the days of old building and now approaching  
he sees not his shadow who faces the sun  
for his eyes melt as wax  
the price paid for living in light  
is that of gold in the crucible ever  
melting straining striving  
to be made pure purity escapes me  
remembrance breaks me down  
though my knees become weak  
i will cause my foot another step to carry the task  
bleeds my hands but they are kept  
remembrance breaks me down  
but i will strive until it is the last time