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Broken down man

A broken down man

Stares at the sky

Wish for wind

And for the stars to alight

He sighs

And lets his eyes stare another way

Falling arms and a shattered shield

His heart spilling out

The wound will not heal

The pain will not give in

Fear is building

Life is running away

On his knee

The broken down man

Awaits the Black Rider

Helplessly

But alas!

He draws his sword

Mighty and high in the heaven

Though now it's only the hilt

The iron falls heavily to the ground

His body also

The darkest abyss

And the war is finished

No smile upon his face

No love in his heart

Empty he came to the world

Dark Rider, he cried a last time

Over him a shadow fell

His eyes closed

Sounds of hooves

Is the final sound inside his chest

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