

Publicerad 2009-08-05 13:59 av Larz Gustafsson

LIONs DEN

i stared into the eyes of a madman
the mirror won't tell me no lies
he's insane and was labelled a bad man
i saw through his brilliant disguise
i gazed into a void cloaked in darkness
a pain that no words can describe
but in his heart residing in glory
is the Lion of the conquering tribe

some people choose to worship the devil
some people choose to worship the Lord
but only a magnificent anvil
can bring forth a magnificent sword

LARZ GUSTAESSON 090805

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren Larz Gustafsson med Poeter.se id #20037 innehar upphovsrätten