Allegiance

Riddleâ,,¢

Cuddled through a cold womb he was Pitch black and without sunshine rays

Hell patiently awaiting him on blood spilled soil

A noble grief stirred heart, always ready to dieIn sinister systematisation, submission is golden

As an apprentice to violence, slaughter and bloodshed

He was like an object that is being processed

A force-fed destructor ready for abominationThe vast solitude in him witnessed it all

Those self afflicting eyes

And their fear painted faces

Made out of utter discipline, failure unacceptable

Hosts to oblivion

Exploring the darkest of places

Stench of rotten flesh breathing down his neckEvery day seemed like an endless night

When would he ever wake from this void

No other voice than his own will ever tell

What was real and where he had been

What he had doneDid you bleed for the cause

Like the rest of his men

Did you capture the euphoria

How it was like to kill

Such a necromantic force behind it all

They sure did battle till the endBut when came all the glory

And who got spared to carry his body

Just pure death and too profound to be shared

Was it all a fabricated vision in his memory

To serve the wastelands of insanity

At the frontLife forever lost its innocence

Never to see the light of day again

He pondered his last few steps

Into the realms of death

With his hands bloodstainedCourage and consistency

Bravery and valor

Honor and pride

For what was it all worth

For what was it all worth

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