

Among the Condemned

By Ronaldo Gilley

His fate was not chosen

Instead, the Fates chose him

To deliver death to the front steps of his foes and those who oppose him

A foundation built by blood

The outcome of desperate men who wanted their day in the sun

But instead, were left bled in the snow, face frozen

Ten paces then turn

The young boy with high hopes

Lost his innocence as he came of age

Set the streets of blaze

And let it burn

Whether his destiny be the cage...

Or early grave

The lesson that was there for him to learn

Was that in the land of savages, there is not one soul that can be saved