

Warrior of the War

Condition, my Brothah, warriors endure a war & compile many battles
You fight on, Brothah, you train to win
Hardening your hands on the gravel, exercising to survive & endure
the decorations of war, the scars that fashion our frames
The losses are too shallow to defeat victory, warrior, brave hearted,
my Brothah,
Many feats of daring, so easily exemplary
Its hard to defeat the fight in you and we war as
one.

It's hard to defeat **JUSTUS**, for Mother Africa,
for
our people
For progress
Severing the shackles that oppress, you have returned
to your people

STRONG

Inclined beyond the time you went away
to train;
you have returned, son of phenomenal
children of the struggle seek to know your seasons
As Autumn, Winter, Spring and Summer as their own
Warriors never die, for you condition others to war as you
WM.Irving