

WARRIOR OF THE WAR

Condition, my Brothah, the warrior endures a war and compiles many battles
you fight on, Brothah, you train to win

Hardening your hands on concrete, exercising to survive and endure
the decorations of war, the scars that fashion our frame
The losses are too shallow to defeat victory, warrior, brave hearted,

my Brothah,

Many feats of daring, so easily exemplary

It's 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 of their own

Warriors never die, for you condition others to war as you—

Wm. Young 2/6/06 2:12pm