

NO SILENCE

by Timothy J. Muise

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You will never close my windpipe,
You will never silence my screams.

You may foresee a victory,
but only in your dreams.

You are the jailer queen,
with death behind your eyes.
Our strength will rise above you,
our victory your surprise.

Your evil cannot prevail,
your power short and fleeting.

Our valor from on high,
Our sword you will be greeting.

Your last gasps are not far off,
Your final gurgle will resound.

No silence from our lips,
Victory's roar on the battleground!

Prepare the banquet as victory is at hand!

" N O S I L E N C E "

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