

Wrestling "Sting's Theme"

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When man's heart is full of dectet...
It burns up, dies...
And a dark shadows falls over his soul...
From the ashes of a once great man, has risen a
curse...
A wrong that must be righted...
We look to the skies for a vindicator, someone to strike
fear into the black hearts
of the sane man who created him... The battle between
good, and evil has begun...
Against an army of shadows, lies the dark warrior...
The prevailer of good...
With a voice of silence...
And a mission of justice...
This is Sting.

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