

## **Gary Hughes** **"Excalibur"**

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Upon a Pagan land in darkness came  
A black and heartless spawn of seed,  
A cruel and wretched plague,  
For in the mist of time a king lay slain  
And left the vilest form of greed  
With a crown to claim  
They battle, heed no warning  
Prattle as they feud their lives away  
They drown in civil war; they bleed

And still your dreams chill the night  
While the dead fill your head  
Desperate scenes take the knife  
Through your flesh to the bone  
Such extremes shape this fight  
Fire is fed; blood is shed  
And the pleas to unite  
Scream "Excalibur guide our way home"

A ray of hope emerging bright as day  
Amidst the darkness hour, reveals  
What is pre-ordained  
To hold a sword of power the Gods have made  
To temper lightning forged as steel  
For its sacred blade  
Strength, passion, hopes and glory  
Balanced on the brink, no time to fail  
This time the saviour must be real

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