

Red Butt Closeup "Proverb"

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Honor the craft of death, cause your armor is your soul.
If a job's worth doing it's worth dying for.
Our thoughts light the darkness, that others may cross
space.
It's not in my mind to ask questions that can't be
answered.
You are the savior of mankind, the master of humanity.
Here I am and here I shall die.
Only the insane have strength enough to prosper.

Only those that prosper truly judge what is sane.
For every battle honor a thousand heroes die alone.
Unsung and unremembered, but they shall know no
fear.
Beat your thoughts to mold of your will.
Pain is an illusion of the senses, despair an illusion
of the mind.

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