

Chivalry

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A new knighthood has risen.
The bells of doom have rung
The end of our day.
Nuked down's the world we knew,
Scortched the skies where moon and stars
Shine no more.
Dead bodies relived by 'lec pow'
Patrol the world and kill what is alive.
The fighters of this New Age
Hide. Lines of green cyphers
Are their swords.
They'll always be up
To protect us who don't know 'em.
Artists of a new martial art,
They patrol the nets
Pirates or criminals are they labelled,
Though few of 'em really are.
Most of 'em follow
The
Code
OfChivalry