# Dominion

Like everyday the sun rises in the East

Signaling us to wake up

Symphony of metal synchronizes with chirping

As night uncovers

Iron of discipline, straightened up chin

Marches them forward

Glory in their heart, pride of working

For their country;

Little do they know, nothing but

Their king’s order resides within them.

Myth of a life, with no collateral pain

The peace can never be restored

Chimes of war, with the noblest goal

Bloodshed still happens, sacrifices unfold

Noble soldiers they are

They will obey their king

Burn innocent villages

Make countless victims

Dominion over men, a borderless kingdom

A wide wild without humanity

Great wall surround the king,

He sits alone

Arrogance of power dreams

Not to be diminished

Sparks of metal aggregates below

Waiting for time to burst open the walls

Dominion of mortal

Can never be too long

* Syed Ahmedul Kavi

BSSE 1017