

GOLDEN-CHILDREN

Tomás Natal Aragón

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The truth stealers and mind sappers
They will rot away in hell
Yet gold will remain
All the good in the world will be in me
I will be a gilded knight, sacrifice me
The warm will be replaced utterly
By the scorching hot or the frozen cold
I will fashion this world after me
Because that's all I got
I will turn the extraneous into familiar and self-like
Golden everithing I touch
Forever golden to the sight, For that ones to come
For some glory at hand
There's not hiding to light
It will destroy that I despice
Gold will forever be, despite all I despice
Because of purity, it will remain
That'll be my keepsake, my message to all
That gold make them purer of heart and soul
That gold cleanse them of all that I got
I will cover them in gold
So that they may be high
I'm hoping I may leave wisdom
Some shield and some sword
Less they'll be naked before all
Unprotected to the weak and lesser
Because they are of great numbers
Some mighty foe
They 'll read you down and strike you

In the softest spot of all
I'll give them a golden armour
And a mighty golden sword
So that they have a gided mind and gilded soul
Born of my strife, they will conquer the world
In this instant I tell you
They may take up the world
I will pass on this flame no matter what
So glory is not lost, for the sake of this name
Every word conquered
Directed thought, converged onto a single point
To tame the beast for them
Cut off its fangs and horns
Submit it for their sake
Because I'm bloodied by this monster
Hate its guts
Want it lessened
So we may see his face no longer
So we may prosper and perish prospering
So all weakness is expelled
Purified and golden
It's our soul and our head
Because we are inwards-outwards
As I remember I tell'd