

FOR CORETANIMA, TIME AND AGAIN

By Richard Paul

CHORUS

By the fury of the light against

*_ *_ *_

The leeching of the blightling hence

*_ *_ *_

The heroes come with might immense,

*_ *_ *_

To set things right once more.

*_ *_ *_

On they come, these knights incensed

*_ *_ *_

And now the plight has scant defence,

*_ *_ *_

So let this fight again commence,

*_ *_ *_

True hearts are at the door.

*_ *_ *_

CHORUS END

The burdens of Coretanima were great,

*_ *_ *_ *_

And had been so for too many days,

*_ *_ *_

The blightling thus deemed it need no longer wait,

*_ *_ *_ *_

And dragged itself from its rancid cave.

*_ *_ *_

Straight to the castle it slithered,

*_ *_ *_

The beautiful city was withered

*_ *_ *_

'Neath the shadows it could not escape,

*_ *_ *_

Those shadows that dark times must crave.

*_ *_ *_

'HERO' SPOKEN:

How typical of unthinking despair

To think it can fester unchallenged.

Hear this, monster, you do not belong there,

And everyone you've hurt shall be revenged.

CHORUS

A handful of heroes scaled the walls,

*_ *_ *_ *_

Their merest sight enfeebled the shadows,

*_ *_ *_ *_

But on they would press till the Beastling crawled,

*_ *_ *_ *_

Thrashed and chastened, back to its hole.

*_ *_ *_ *_

Straight to the castle they made haste,

*_ *_ *_

Laying low every foe they faced,

*_ *_ *_

Throughout all Coretanima rang their call,

*_ *_ *_ *_

And their strength of conviction, all would know.

*_ *_ *_ *_

SPOKEN:

Dry your tears, take my hand and stand with pride,

Fight with us as we put the beast to flight

We are at your side, look it in the eye,

Deliver Coretanima from its blight

CHORUS

BLIGHTLING (SPOKEN)

Can such theatrics best reality?

How long can you hold the truths I tell at bay?

All I want is for you to see what I see,

You know I'll be with you till the end of your days.

SPOKEN:

You are nothing close to reality

But a mere parasite; lies are all you say,

And every time your rancid self is seen

We'll always return to help drive you away.

CHORUS X2

*_ = Suggested Stressed Syllables

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