

# Forever Is Forgotten, Goodnight Sweet Prince

I have kept from the path of my destroyers  
As sour tongues raise to speak ill nothings  
Heated breath activates nervous hairs on the back of my neck  
Feed this fire as my strength becomes perfect through weakness  
I will humble myself, you will fade away  
I watched him crumble from afar,  
he falls asleep, goodnight sweet prince

Consistent and steadfast I battle my aggressors  
Fighting not with my hands but in my heart  
This sweet and silent defense delivers each blow in whisper form  
Confidence through faith and the trail left by history  
Those age old successors that have come and gone before me  
Their success taken from the simple plan  
Proof lies in the past and brings silence to my worries