

# The fight

In shadows deep, where darkness reigns,  
the eternal struggle, the age-old pains.

A battle waged since time began,  
between the forces of good and man.

In every heart, a flicker bright,  
A beacon shining through the night.

Courage stands against the tide,  
In the face of evil, it does not hide.

With swords of justice, they march on,  
Brave souls against the darkness drawn.

Their faith unyielding, their spirits high,  
They fight for truth beneath the sky.

But evil lurks in every guise,  
Its whispers subtle, its cunning lies.

It preys on weakness, feeds on fear,  
Spreading like a virus, ever near.

Yet still, the light will never fade,  
In the hearts of those who've stayed.

For goodness blooms in the darkest hour,  
Its strength revealed in every flower.

Though battles lost and victories won,  
The war continues 'til all is done.

But hope endures, a steadfast guide,  
In the eternal dance of good versus evil's tide.