



## **FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT**

The Prince of Lies is Satan's ancient name  
For him who now stalks the earth unhindered,  
Who pontificates to the poor and lame,  
Makes them feel they're seen, understood and heard.  
The virtuous are scorned as useless fools,  
Their cultivated wit the sign of pride,  
Their expertise dismissed as pointless rules  
To keep intrepid underdogs on side.  
Wise serpents, we must expose the lies,  
Harness our anger in the name of God.  
This is not the time for submissive sighs  
But the hour to brandish the staff and rod.  
Good men who stand aside and do nothing  
Greet demented Satan and crown him King.

**Brian Thorne,**  
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