

In Anger and Discord

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This is a poem I wrote about Sephiroth (from Final Fantasy VII). One of my friends yelled at me with the statement, "SEPHIROTH IS NOT GREEDY!" but... just enjoy my poem for what it's worth, okay?

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/killersheepie/31429/In-Anger-and-Discord>

Chapter 1 - Untitled

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1 - Untitled

In Anger and Discord

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He looks over a city

His eyes shadowed in darkness

His heart wields no pity.

In Anger and Discord

He glares at the life

That scrambles through the streets

And cowers in fright.

In Anger and Discord

He swoops down from above

His sword at his side

What will the city become of?

In Anger and Discord

He spares no dear life

His boots soak up the blood

Of those who dared cry.

In Anger and Discord

He still feels a need

His darkened heart still yearns

His mind set with slight greed.

In Anger and Discord

He'll search for what he wants

Even when the world is over

He'll still keep going on.

