

Samson Against De-LIE-AH

When the Philistine walked into your life, her beauty was great
and she became your wife, but one day you posed a pricy riddle,
and the wicked men's time was little, so they threatened your wife
to feed you lies. She pressed you and threw out every line.

Hey Samson, if you had another chance, would you have still believed?
That Delilah lied too, and again you were deceived. Both wives
caught up in a sinful deed. One in vain and the other unintentionally.
How did it feel not to see when the enemy broke your family?

You had the light but missed the signs, and then really lost your mind.
How quick success can turn to strife when the wicked men sought your life.
They shaved your locks and cut out your eyes, chained you up and left you blind.
They danced all night and sang to their gods with pride,

But still you prayed without your sight. To God you asked to remember your life,
for vengeance to be repaid one last time, so your strength was renewed
and there in your cell, you fought your final fight. With all your might,
the chains broke along with the temple. All life inside ceased.

In your last breath, your enemies joined you in death.
The traces of your faith remain even after having defeated wrath.