

It's been years of preparation
To get you to this moment
Blood and sweat and tears
Spent in this endless quest
Now you stand to face them
Nemesis, antithesis, archenemy
These are the words you've
Used to prepare yourself
But nothing could have
Really prepared you for this
Most devastatingly lovely
Person you've ever seen
When you expected foul
All you find is fairest
You stand, hands at your sides
Silently waiting for them
To make the first move
To speak or attack
It is unfair either way
To destroy or be destroyed
In one way or the other
Time without measure
Frozen in the moment
When all things are possible