

# Chivalry

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A new knighthood has risen.  
The bells of doom have rung  
The end of our day.  
Nuked down's the world we knew,  
Scortched the skies where moon and stars  
Shine no more.  
Dead bodies relived by 'lec pow'  
Patrol the world and kill what is alive.  
The fighters of this New Age  
Hide. Lines of green cyphers  
Are their swords.  
They'll always be up  
To protect us who don't know 'em.  
Artists of a new martial art,  
They patrol the nets  
Pirates or criminals are they labelled,  
Though few of 'em really are.  
Most of 'em follow  
The  
Code  
OfChivalry