**STRONG WILL**

Do not feel beaten

Not even when you feel defeated

Do not feel enslaved

Not even in slavery

Scare to death

Fill yourself with bravery

And fight back

Even if you are hurt

Be as strong as the rusty nail

That even if old and tarnished it is still a nail

Be like God

That never loses faith

Or like the oak tree that even in its greatness

Needs water but never asks to eat

Rounding and yelling in revenge

Our head on the dusty ground will remain.