**If you stand before me confused and dazed,**

**You now see my Words were not in vain.**

**You have before you this plea I pray,**

**Heed my words and all I say.**

**For a second chance just turn the page,**

**Follow my directions to find your way.**

**Yes, you will face perilous days,**

**Fear not, and look upon His face.**

**Perseverance or a martyr, you will find grace**

**For in seven years, we win this race.**

**It will feel like Hell but it's not too late,**

**Take my hand and find your place,**

**We will wait for you at Heaven’s gate!**