

Genghis Kahn

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The year was; 1206
Out of the steppes of Asia-minor he rode,
leading an Army with bloody hands.
Conquering all before him as he crossed
the hot Gobi sands.

Into China he charged...
killing, burning, and looting,
with no end at hand.

An enormous empire he carved
from the map, and all before him
bowed and obeyed his every command.

In spite of his riches, power,
and growing empire,
he discovered, as all
eventually do...
Time waits for no man.

Now Genghis is just
another ghost in the
winds of time,
remembered only in
history and rhyme.