Accolade II

Symphony X

On a cold and misty night,
a ring of torches light the hallowed groundIn the reflection of a sword
where his father's laid to rest
he sees his destiny and he swears up to the sky -
"You will not have died in vain"On the field - with sword and shield
Amidst the din of dying man's wails
War is waged - and the battle will rage
Until only the righteous prevailFrom the shadows comes a man,
returning to his land - Winds of change
taint the sweet smell of homeAnd all around him, he can see
"I will stand and fight... Will you?"
the pain and miseryA heart of gold pumps within his metal skin
this tyrant's reign is through
A noble line he carries onOn the field - with sword and shield
amidst the din of dying man's wails
War is waged - and the battle will rage
until only the righteous prevailI wish to stay...to be here with you
You were my strength...How can I go on?On the field - with sword and shield
amidst the din of dying man's wails
War is waged - and the battle will rage
until only the righteous prevail

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