

# Accolade II

## Symphony X

On a cold and misty night,  
a ring of torches light the hallowed ground  
In 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 prevail  
From the shadows comes a man,  
returning to his land - Winds of change  
taint the sweet smell of home  
And all around him, he can see  
"I will stand and fight... Will you?"  
the pain and misery  
A heart of gold pumps within his metal skin  
this tyrant's reign is through  
A noble line he carries 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  
I 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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