

# Birth Of A Hero

## Kamelot

He was a young boy about to be a man  
She loved him so, oh, please don't go  
Down on his knees the blade passed with ease  
Shoulder to shoulder as it pierces her heart  
Out in the fields the boy becomes a man  
Taste of blood in his throat feel of death on his hands  
He shall fall on this dark, misty night  
As he falls he hears his loved one cry  
Birth of a hero, death of a man  
She'll never understand why he left her hand  
He was a young boy, she loved him so  
She watched the sun set and longed for his journey home  
Flags fly low, the blade cut deep  
Now she must bear the wounds that bleed memories  
Birth of a hero, death of a man  
She'll never understand why he left her hand  
Birth of a hero, death of a man  
She'll never understand why he left her hand  
Birth of a hero, death of a man  
She'll never understand why he left her hand  
Birth of a hero, death of a man  
She'll never understand why he left her hand  
Birth of a hero, birth of a hero  
Birth of a hero, death of a man

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>