By the Sword

Emilie Autumn

"Days of old," I tell my restless mind
Searching mountains, fields, and meadows green
What is it my heart can hope to find?
All I long for I have never seen
Tales of glory written in the dust
Tapestries of deepest purple gold
Legends carved in stone tell me I must
Journey through the mist and bitter cold

Oh, in this brotherhood I still believe
And for the ones we've lost my soul will grieve
Yet through the world alone I wander for I know somewhere
I will find my brothers, by the sword I swear

In my memory awakening
Like a dream too sweet to cast away
Shadows of the past begin to sing
Calling out to me in their gallant way
Come away with us brother in arms
Through the seas of silver, fields of gold
Join us as we battle those who harm
And fight with valour as in days of old

But in this brotherhood I still believe
And for the ones we've lost my soul will grieve
Yet through the world alone I wander for I know somewhere
I will find my brothers, by the sword I swear

Seeking in the corners of the earth
My companions I have never known
Blindly running forth, is honor worth
Endless hours of silence spent alone?

But in this brotherhood I still believe
And for the ones we've lost my soul will grieve
Yet through the world alone I wander for I know somewhere
I will find my brothers

Rescue damsels fine and maidens fair
Free the noble who have done no wrong

Though it seems the world may little care
Some are left that to the, the Round belong

But in this brotherhood we still believe
(I still believe)
And for the ones we've lost our souls will grieve
(My soul will grieve)
Yet through the world alone we wander for we know somewhere
We will find our brothers, by the sword we swear

By the sword I swear
I will find my brothers
I will find my sisters
I will find my brothers
I will find my sisters
By the sword I swear

Lyrics submitted by Najia.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/