Under The Sword

Falconer

They burst through the gates
With swords in hand they made their way
Cross the hall of the high lordAs long as that man lives
Peace will never propagate
Between me and my brothers here
So yield yourself to your fateThe king stood still in the back
Grey in face and without will
Not knowing wrong from rightYou have brought shame and disgrace
To the soil, your father's name
And heaven will not easily
Forget the game you've playedThe limbs of the Lord was chained
He was bound to a horse
Then they rode awayThrough a cold winter storm
Traveling night and day
Through a kingdom of snow
And finally arriving at the castle of his foesHe was shackled to the wall
In the tower high above the ground
He was kept like a common thiefAnd meanwhile the brothers three
Feasted into the night
And toasted time after time
Until the morning lightHe was sentenced to death by the blade
In the name of high treason
He died under the swordWe harvested the crops
Of the evil seed
That grew between you and me
But now united we'll lead

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/