

# Under The Sword

## Falconer

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

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