

Honour

:Of the Wand & the Moon:

Passive fields January two thousand and twelve

A nation that stands alone

Cold voices, faces pale

Gathered unto their judgment day

Such pride remains unbroken

Such words remain unspoken

Just mothers to stand in vain and cry

Tears and medals in the rain

Shall I recall when justice did prevail?

No reason to be found why reason did fail

The all clear resounding

The way was clear to rebuild this land

Shall I call on you to guide me well

To see our hopes and dreams fulfilled?

On this day of our ascension

Stand your ground this is what we are fighting for

For our spirit and laws and ways

Cry havoc and let slip the dogs of war

For heaven or hell we shall not wait

Shall I think of honour as lies

Or lament it's aged slow demise?

Shall I stand as a total stranger

On this day in this stone chamber?

The all clear resounding

The way was clear to rebuild this land

Shall I call on you to guide me well

To see our hopes and dreams fulfilled?

On this day of our ascension

On this day we praise the fallen

Stand your ground this is what we are fighting for

For our spirit and laws and ways

Cry havoc and let slip the dogs of war

For heaven or hell we shall not wait

Shall I think of honour as lies

Or lament it's aged slow demise?

Shall I stand as a total stranger

On this day in this stone chamber?

Stand your ground this is what we are fighting for

For our spirit and laws and ways
Cry havoc and let slip the dogs of war
For heaven or hell we shall not wait
Shall I think of honour as lies
Or lament it's aged slow demise?
Shall I stand as a total stranger
On this day in this stone chamber?
Stand your ground this is what we are fighting for
For our spirit and laws and ways
Cry havoc and let slip the dogs of war
For heaven or hell we shall not wait
Shall I think of honour as lies
Or lament it's aged slow demise?
Shall I stand as a total stranger
On this day in this stone chamber?

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