

Accolade II

Symphony X

On a cold and misty night,
a ring of torches light the hallowed ground
In the reflection of a sword
where his father's laid to rest
he sees his destiny and he swears up to the sky -
"You will not have died in vain"
On the field - with sword and shield
until only the righteous prevail
amidst the din of dying man's wails
War is waged - and the battle will rage
From the shadows comes a man, returning to his land -
Winds of change
taint the sweet smell of home
And all around him, he can see
"I will stand and fight... Will you?"
the pain and misery
A heart of gold pumps within his metal skin
this tyrant's reign is through
A noble line he carries on
On the field - with sword and shield
amidst the din of dying man's wails
War is waged - and the battle will rage
until only the righteous prevail
I wish to stay...to be here with you
You were my strength...How can I go on?
On the field - with sword and shield
amidst the din of dying man's wails
War is waged - and the battle will rage
until only the righteous prevail
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