

# Knight Of The Swords

Diamond Head

A jewelled sceptre plucked by order to serve their cause  
To vanquish the swords of chaos and tip the scales again  
The last of noble blood you know time must take its course  
You blood red robe will never feel the same

For beyond the sea of fire  
To embrace a fate you've known  
To split the heart of destiny  
Up to the bitter throne  
Knight of the swords  
Knight of the swords  
Knight of the swords  
Knight of the swords

At first his thirst for vengeance fuelled his bitter heart  
As he scaled through time and beyond the learning tree  
Ghostly ships trapped in mystic bands summon to play  
Sorcerer of chain, come we'll set you free

For beyond the sea of fire  
To where pain can call her home  
To stir the rock of destiny  
Up to the bitter throne  
Knight of the swords  
Knight of the swords  
Knight of the swords  
Knight of the swords  
The curse of a cause  
Knight of the swords  
The knight of the swords

A tear does fill this man  
So beyond the sea of fire she calls, she calls

For beyond the sea of fire  
And above the heart of man  
To stir the rock alacrity  
And strike her bonds again  
Knight of the swords  
Knight of the swords  
Knight of the swords  
Knight of the swords  
The curse of the swords  
Knight of the swords  
The knight of the swords