

# Await The Champion

Crescent Shield

Chosen, equal, last two shadows  
Challenge, both heed the call  
Strength and knowledge, calm and patient  
Arena, both watched by all

I've been here waiting for all time  
To find my adversary  
Will this be the last day that I'll see  
Or the first to live forever  
We will...

FEEL the force and might  
Uncertain eyes await the champion  
One will rise above... one will fall  
HAIL! the victor's right  
Gather round to crown the champion  
KNEEL! the winners name  
Will stand tall

Weapons chosen, clash with steel force  
Wounded, both blood does fall  
Careful, cunning, skill so well taught  
Stalemate, both will not draw

I feel the power of my enemy  
At last my adversary  
This will be the last day that he sees  
So I will live forever  
They will...

Such new found glory  
I'll fight to feel alive  
The reaper also awaits  
Even he does not know who will die

Raise the fallen body from the ground  
Remember his name with honor  
Not lost but not won in the end  
Respect I'll feel forever  
Now we...

KNOW the force and might  
Certain eyes await the champion  
One did rise above... one did fall  
HAIL! the victor's mine  
Gather round to crown the champion  
KNEEL! for my own name  
Will stand tall