

## Coat of Arms

Grand Magus

A glade became the setting  
Must have been about noon  
Grass so green and tender  
Ripped apart by steel clad boots

Mid-day's sun reflected  
In weapons sharp as steel  
Grim determination  
One shall die and one shall live

And the dawn became the winner  
Sun and moon will rise again  
Coat of arms shine and shimmer  
A king has been crowned

Now the wounds are open  
Blood engulfing all  
Ready for the gauntlet  
One will stand and one will fall

And the dawn became the winner  
Sun and moon will rise again  
Coat of arms shine and shimmer  
A king has been crowned

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Alright