

Glory

Kamelot

Sworn by the crown
I lead a crusade
Fight for belief to be one
Out in the field

Fearless and cold
Building the road to my Calvary

Strong is my steel
Dark is my mind
Carmining the ground that I tread
Faith in my god keeps me alive
But when does my faith turn to doubt

Silently watching the rain
Carving the earth on my grave
Lord you know that I prayed
One for the glory
And one for the souls that I've slain

How will I know
How could I tell
Where would I find some serenity
Sowing the seed
Unwounded I bleed
Lord won't you show me the way

Christ is the cross that I bear
God is the will of my war
Faint are the voices I hear
Whispers of glory...