

# The King's Command

## Nocturnal Rites

A knight is sworn to valour  
And his heart knows only only virtue  
His blade defends the helpless  
And his might upholds the weak  
Loyal to his kingdom  
When the word of war goes out  
Born to serve the nobel  
When Kings and Queens request

Mount horse and head away  
Sharpened steel, crossing blades,  
Before fear, do your work

The King's command  
His word will be the law that we command  
The King's command

Out into the battlefield  
Whoose blood will stain the ground?  
Courage and our bravery  
Protects the borderlines  
Plunging our steel into the hearts of enemy May our troops be m  
any,  
for the fight has just begun

Heed the command  
Never surrender  
Fight till the death  
Never break the oath.