

Accolade II

Symphony X

On a cold and misty night,
a ring of torches light the hallowed ground
where his father's laid to rest

In the reflection of a sword
he sees his destiny and he swears up to the sky -
You will not have died in vain

On the field with sword and shield
Amidst the din of dying man's wails
War is waged - and the battle will rage
until only the righteous prevail

From the shadows comes a man,
returning to his land - Winds of change
taint the sweet smell of home

And all around him, he can see
the pain and misery
this tyrant's reign is through
I will stand and fight... Will you?

A heart of gold pumps within his metal skin
A noble line he carries on

On the field - with sword and shield
amidst the din of dying man's wails
War is waged - and the battle will rage
until only the righteous prevail

I wish to stay...to be here with you
You were my strength...How can I go on?

On the field - with sword and shield
amidst the din of dying man's wails
War is waged - and the battle will rage
until only the righteous prevail