

## Blaze of Victory (The Watchman's Song)

Virgin Steele

Blessed Gods, Cold Stars, release me from my long suffering  
Anxious, Weary, my Mind wracked by Fears unnatural I Scan The Horizon

Watching, hoping for Signs of the Signal Fire

Great Gift of Prometheus, reward me with the news that Troy has  
Finally Fallen!

It is She who commands me thus to remain upon this Palace roof  
Watching, waiting... that willful, calculating Woman, who plots  
And Schemes, like a King!!!

No sleep, no Dreams, only Fear descends upon my couch and Ravages

My Heart

Yes Sorrow and Fear for what's become of this House

Once so Great, now lost and cold, Hungry Spirits stalk these Halls

But still I'll keep my Faith and Pray for our release from all  
This suffering...

Look there... at last... Conquest! Great Blaze of Triumph,  
I Greet thee, I Honour thee most Welcome Visitor from the Depths

Of the Night

Rape the Sky like a Royal Sun, turn this Mournful Night into  
Shining Day!

Awake Queen of Agamemnon, rise from thy sleep

Cry the Morning Song of Victory, for the Kingdom of Ilion has Fallen

The God of Fire proclaims it so

We'll reap this Harvest of Flame, give Thanks and Pay Tribute  
To the Deities that made us...

Oh let it be so, let our Fleet return in Honour

Over Lord Poseidon's Sea, safe from Wind and Storm

Let me stand before my King and Pledge him Sword and Life for his Glory

A Thorn grips my voice, no more from me now

Yet if this House could speak what a Tale it could tell

Of Savage Murder, Betrayal, Ravenous Feasting and a Daimon with  
an

Unquenchable thirst for Blood and Torn Flesh!!!

No, no more from me, let actions speak! AWAKE!!!