

# **Victorious**

**Aviators**

For a time away  
I walked with the exiled and prayed  
For a conflict to call me back home  
To the champion's throne  
When the mountains quake  
There's strength left and glory to take  
A contender that stands in my path  
Here to tempt my wrath

When circled by vultures  
I keep my nerve still  
With honor and a blessing  
I conquered each thrill  
And though I had fallen  
I'll come roaring back again  
As claws are unleashing  
The rivals will dance  
Like songs of a ritual  
Across the expanse  
Of order in ruin  
And nothing but pride to defend

A crown for the victorious  
The battle will be glorious  
And they will call our names  
In the valley of the saints  
A test of strength to lay it bare  
Survivor takes the lion's share  
And tempers won't give way  
'Til we've earned a hero's grave  
As the last one standing brave

No, I cannot not be caged  
Like the jaws of the apex's rage  
For our nature has left but one way  
To honor the pain  
Every chance to die  
Is inspiration to survive  
In a furious duet of blades  
Two stars on the stage

When circled by vultures  
I keep my nerve still  
With honor and a blessing  
I conquered each thrill  
And though I had fallen  
I'll come roaring back once again  
As claws are unleashing  
The rivals will dance  
Like songs of a ritual  
Across the expanse  
Of order in ruin  
And nothing but pride to defend

A crown for the victorious  
The battle will be glorious  
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The veil is torn  
A moment of truth  
For our sons and our daughters  
Is battle born  
The blood of the covenant  
Thicker than water  
Within the storm  
The lion meets your eyes  
A severance  
The splitting of fates  
And the passing of our own  
Remembrance  
The first and the last in a flurry of fists  
Bled in reverence  
So may the true king rise

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