

## Rustics To Remain

Forefather

Pestilence reigns over lord and the serf  
Bones of the fallen lie deep in the earth  
Acres lie bare now the ploughman is dead  
Mutiny rises, the plague has been spread  
Plea to the sovereign, unjust high esteem  
Sacred divinity - blind villeins dream  
Gift of fraternity on bended knee  
New found belief with a promise deceived

Gesture for freedom, a brazen decree  
Rise of a madness, a new potency

Panic is rising, the blaze has been set  
One rebel army to fill them with dread  
Menace united, a new show of force  
Embers ignited, there'll be no remorse

Flagrant betrayal, an act of disdain  
Flash of the blade and the rouser is slain  
Spark for revulsion, the mass held at length  
Tighten the shackles - a cruel show of strength

Facing the enemy, troops eye to eye  
One wayward arrow - a turn of the tide?

Panic is rising, the blaze has been set  
One rebel army to fill them with dread  
Menace united, a new show of force  
Embers ignited, there'll be no remorse

Watching in the rebel ranks  
Archers incited now flex their bows  
Power in their fingers, yearning to release  
Spirits stirred by the words of the priest

Solo: Athelstan

Let fly your arrows and hold firm the line  
This is your moment, now is the time

Panic is rising, the blaze has been set  
New rebel army to fill them with dread  
Menace united, a new show of force  
Embers ignited, there'll be no remorse

The vanquished march back to their pen  
The sorry hearts of beaten men  
A fading hope shot down in flames  
Forever rustics to remain!