Call him Lord
Call him Lord
Hide his title and his glory
Teach him Earth's forgotten story
Call him Lord
Watch his ways and dog his heels
Learn how this young lordling really feels

To hold our worlds together
A grasp as light as feather
A courage greater than the rest
So we test

Call him Lord
Call him Lord
Find him wanting take his life
Duty's burden given with the knife
Call him Lord
Family honor makes him ride
By the broken princeling's side

And when you have to tell them You had no choice but to condemn A coward cannot rule the sky He must die

Call him Lord
Call him Lord
Take away the lord that died
Send another son here to be tried
Call him Lord
Honor will be served at last
In the darkened cradle of your past