The Sword In The Stone

I've fashioned a sword, put it into a stone I've sent it afloat, then the sea took it In the perilous chapel it waits For Arthur to raise it in front of you all With this token of power the nation won't fall It will shield you from evil and hate The dragon died on that night, pointing out his Successor The hidden son to all unknown, came to fight the Aggressor The knights must be convinced Challenging the prince He'll bring you peace and victory, so why all the Harshness He'll unite the kings and rule the land, bringing light After darkness But nobles won't accept until he proves the fact That the true king alone Can draw the sword from the stone Reaching out for the jewelled hilt, oh its burning like Fire To take the sword and claim their rights is their only Desire But failure shows them why There's more than meets the eye Arthur holds Excalibur, the invincible weapon To fight the wrong and serve the right, I know he'll Make it happen This sword will make him stronger Never to be conquered Now the heir to the throne Has drawn the sword from the stone Now the king's unsurpassed as a leader of man There's a scar from his past which he'll bear till the

Like a curse it will last His own blood wants revenge' Kayak

End