

## Accolade II

Symphony X

On a cold and misty night,  
a ring of torches light the hallowed ground  
where his father's laid to rest

In the reflection of a sword  
he sees his destiny and he swears up to the sky -  
You will not have died in vain

On the field with sword and shield  
Amidst the din of dying man's wails  
War is waged - and the battle will rage  
until only the righteous prevail

From the shadows comes a man,  
returning to his land - Winds of change  
taint the sweet smell of home

And all around him, he can see  
the pain and misery  
this tyrant's reign is through  
I will stand and fight... Will you?

A heart of gold pumps within his metal skin  
A noble line he carries on

On the field - with sword and shield  
amidst the din of dying man's wails  
War is waged - and the battle will rage  
until only the righteous prevail

I wish to stay...to be here with you  
You were my strength...How can I go on?

On the field - with sword and shield  
amidst the din of dying man's wails  
War is waged - and the battle will rage  
until only the righteous prevail