

Under this protective sun  
We're ready to the tourney  
Tournament will choose who leads  
The army of the king

Knights and warriors far away  
Through days and days of journey  
Coming here to show their skill  
Their eyes cut through the field

Bright halls  
Waiting for you  
For your awakening

Down the green  
And back to the ridge  
Ride your steed to the goal

"One of you  
Here in front of me  
Will command to survive"

Go  
Straight  
Fight  
Before the light

Go  
Straight  
Fight  
You are a knight

Soar chosen one  
Holding your sword  
Then drive them all and  
Show pride that you own

Don't stop  
Believe in my words  
Now get on and try!