

# Falconer, Child Of Innocence

Hold the sceptre to the sky  
Hold it high to be cleansed  
Climb the ancient stone  
You child of innocence

Take the sceptre  
You who didn't crave it  
Reach to the heaven  
And let it be blessed  
Cherish the throne  
Of blood with your purity  
Crowned by us  
Estates in unity

We chose the boy to be king  
There is no blood in his crown

Remember the past  
And bear it inside  
Witness the end  
Of the deceiving ride