

# Kamelot, Glory

sworn by the crown  
I lead a crusade  
fight for belief to be one  
out in the field  
fearless and cold  
building the road to my Calvary  
strong is my steel  
dark is my mind  
carmine the ground that I tread  
faith in my god keeps me alive  
but when does my faith turn to doubt  
silently watching the rain  
carving the earth on my grave  
lord you know that I prayed  
one for the glory  
and one for the souls that I've slain  
how will I know  
how could I tell  
where would I find some serenity  
sowing the seed  
unwounded I bleed  
lord won't you show me the way  
christ is the cross that I bear  
god is the will of my war  
faint are the voices I hear  
whispers of glory...  
christ is the cry of despair  
cursing the day I was born  
this is the faith that we share  
left with the glory  
and suffering of souls that we've torn