

# Power Symphony, The Way Of The Sword

(D'Orlando / Cecconi)

For she who steps on the way of the sword  
The path gets harder at every turn  
Sanctuary she'll find no more  
Among the people of her lot  
She will leave the past behind  
The Goddess knows what she is to find

Past is left behind  
For the one on the way of the sword  
Fools are meant to fall  
They'll get lost along the way  
Past is left behind  
For the one on the way of the sword  
Fools are meant to fall  
I am she who's on the way of the sword

For she who knows not the way she must walk  
Life is sweet but with little reward  
She who wields a sword  
Must be prepared to shed her blood  
Pain she must endure  
And know too well that she must be strong

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I am she who's on the way of the sword

So many farewells  
Many tears you must shed before your journey ends  
Ot it's only just begun  
For a glory wish there is much to sacrifice  
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Many tears you must shed before your journey ends  
Ot it's only just begun  
For a glory wish there is much to sacrifice

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