

# At Vance, Hold Your Fire

He was a knight of the king  
Who's end was near  
He governed a country  
Where the people lived in fear

He was following the calls  
And tearing down these walls  
In search for glory

One stormy night painfull screams  
Made him wake up from his dreams  
And a mysterious voice  
Told him that he had no other choice  
Setting out for the land of disgrace  
To kill the master and stop the raids  
But long before the dawn  
He left his town to a place unknow

So time will make more wise  
But he had no disguise to desteny

He galloped wildly thru the woods  
The crown trampling from his horse  
He's got the look in his eyes  
He will never give up  
Cause he's ready to fight

Hold your fire  
Keep the flame forever in your heart  
Burning disire  
Keep the flame in your heart

He rode thru night and day  
On his tireless horse  
thru the sun and the rain  
Never deviating from his course  
And he got to a strange place  
Where the air was filled whit haze  
And it made his flesh creep  
Where the trees had no leaves

He was following the calls  
And tearing down these walls  
In search for glory

Two guards in front the door  
Torn branches coverin the floor  
Now that he was sure  
He had found the goals  
That he's searching for

Hold your fire...