

## Cruiserweight

### "Charge"

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Eighteen and eight was the date  
That the match was to begin  
The king had said, "The princess will wed  
The worthy knight that wins"  
Yes, a princess, a virgin maid,  
One day she will be queen  
And now two men chance to join her  
As others only dream  
Both know the risk at hand;  
Both men feel it's worth the prize  
To join the creed which rules the land  
And claim the beauty as their bride

Horns shall sound, hooves will pound  
Fear fills each man's head  
"Triumph mine or I may wind  
Yes, I may wind up dead!"

I'm the master of a fine brigade  
Hoping to join the noble line  
One day spread joy through this land  
And detach what is malign  
And the other man thinks to himself  
"It is I who shall reign today,  
Smite the king, take his seat  
And forever have my way"

Horns shall sound, hooves will pound  
Fear fills each man's head  
"Triumph mine or I may wind  
Yes, I may wind up dead!"

Charge - the time's at hand  
I've the chance to rule the land  
Charge - Reward of power  
Outcome known within the hour  
Charge - The crowd shall see  
I will gain nobility  
Charge - The lance shall tell  
Potentate or bid farewell

A thrust in fury  
Determination mixed with fear  
A lunge too far to the left  
The lance slices the air

Relief dwells upon each man  
Sweat drips 'neath steel armature  
There is no doubt the match goes on  
Hooves shall fly once more

Charge!

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