Kamelot "Proud Nomad"

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Now I tell you an ancient tale of an ancient man From not such a distant land With chivalry, rode forth on his mighty horse The crest of the church engraved upon his chest

Winding down this dizzy path Towards the dragon's lair And howls of the wind scream, "Beware"

Your pulse starts to quicken Your blood, it runs with fear You feel the heat now rising It tells the dragon's near

Proud nomad of the past Beware of yourself for your life won't last Proud nomad of the past Pride has killed a thousand men before you

Proud nomad of the past Beware of yourself for your life won't last Proud nomad of the past So let not foolishness hold you with its grasp

Stop, beware, run for your life Fear for your life while there's still time to choose Halt, don't go there, you don't realize You've only one life, so don't be a fool

But time and time again, I see it in their eyes It's the weakness of mortal men
They live by this creed though you'll still find them dead

Tell you an ancient tale of an ancient man
From not such a distant land
With chivalry rode forth on his mighty horse
The crest of the church engraved upon his chest

Proud nomad of the past Beware of yourself for your life won't last Proud nomad of the past Pride has killed a thousand men before you

Proud nomad of the past Beware of yourself for your life won't last Proud nomad of the past So let not foolishness hold you with its grasp

Nomad of the past Beware of yourself for your life won't last

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