

OATHBREAKER

Words and Music by Andrew Heinrich

A swordsman born in northland home
Returned there from the sea
He rode hard for forest's green
His kinsmen for to see
'Twas here the swordsman cut his teeth
'Twas here he found his kin
'Twas here that 'ere lived in his heart
No matter where he'd been

The rolling hills and grasslands
He'd defended years before
Had lost near all the color
And were buried 'neath a snow
A snow that clung upon the earth
Though summer's crest had seen
A cursed snow that would not melt
Away into the stream

Along a darkened roadway
'Neath the canopy of ice
He passed a plodding warhorse
And an ashen-faced knight
He knew the knight from long ago
Had shed blood at his side
But at the swordsman's smile
The knight commanded him to ride

"My friend," the knight did whisper
You're returned home from the sea
I wish that I could tell you
That our land is fine and free
A curse was laid upon us
By a shattered kingly oath
And now the world's against us
You'd do well to find your boat

What king of northern bloodline
Could invoke the griffons wrath,
Who promised his protection to
King Siegfried in the past?
This cannot be the cause
Of our homeland's snowy blight
For none whose blood beats hot as steel
Could bring this garish night

The knight he kept his council
And plodded on his way
He muttered of a foreign prince
Who somehow won the day
The wind it whispered tidings
Of broken dreams and fear
The swordsman wheeled his horse about
And sought a hero's bier

He kneeled by the stony cairn
He prayed to the soul within
He prayed to the griffon's mercy
He prayed hard for land and kin
He waited for an answer
But found nothing but the wind
But on it lay his answer
In the voice of music's din

They sat around the campfire
And fed its growing blaze
They sat and sung of heroes
And of better brighter days
The light did draw the people
Their song did guide the way
Their stories taught the children
Of the honest and the brave

Madness cannot last he knew
And cursed winter's end
The blood truth of a people
Can't be broken by one man
Song can melt a vengeful snow
The land it can forgive
So long as people stand and sing
The griffon 'ere shall live.