

# Kamelot, Proud Nomad

Now I tell you an ancient tale  
Of an ancient man  
From not such a distant land  
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  
The howl of the wind screams beware  
Your pulse starts to quicken  
Your blood 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 this foolishness  
Hold you in it's grasp  
Stop, beware, run for your life  
Fear for your life  
While there's still time to choose  
Halt don't go near  
Don't you realize you have 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 it will find them dead

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