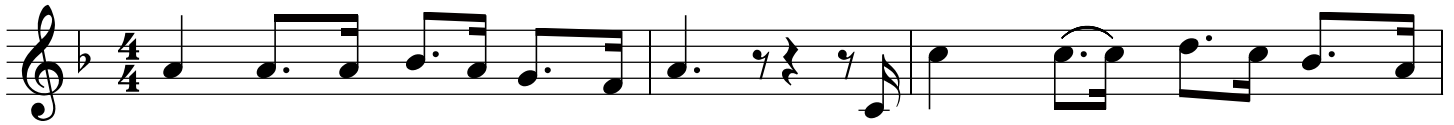


Cynagua Coronet



Sword blows keep fall ing on my head, But if I'm luck y all my



foes will soon be dead, Bleed ing on the field. That's life fight ing for the cor o



net of Cyn a gua. So I'll just go out and fight an oth er round, And



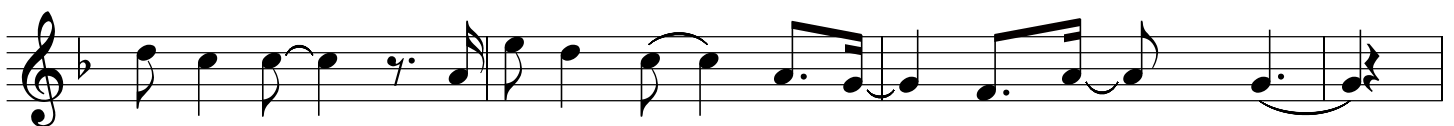
hope that my boots won't sink a foot in to the ground, Fight ing in the mud. That's



life fight ing for the cor o net of cyn a gua. But there's one thing I know,



The Knights they send to down me, will not drown me. It



won't be long un til the King steps up to crown me.



Sword blows keep fall ing on my head, And now I'm look ing to the sec ond round with

