

Aten Man

Words by Joe Bethancourt

Chorus: Will you stand in the van like a true Aten man
And hold the line for kingdom and for crown
Will you fight and never yield on Estrella's battlefield
For today's the day we're takin' Caid down

As I stood in a crowd I saw a valiant laddie walkin'
With his armor and his sword down a quiet country lane
He smiled and he waved and he bespoke me truly
He beckoned and he called to me by name

Will you stand in the van like a true Midrealm man
And hold the line for kingdom and for crown
Will you fight and never yield on a Pennsic battlefield
For today's the day we take the Eastrealm down

On a quiet village street stood a bowman strong and hearty
As he made a fond farewell to his pretty peasant lass
And his eyes were flashin' bright as he bent his head and kissed her
And these words he said beneath the parting glass

Will you stand in the van like a true An Tir man
And hold the line for kingdom and for crown
Will you fight and never yield on the An Tir/West War field
For today's the day we take the Westies down

Came a knight upon his steed with his squires ridin' after
With his pennon and his lance and his shinin' silver mail
With his lady's favor hangin' from his belt of leather
And passin' close he smiled and bade me hale

Will you stand in the van like an Calontiran man
And hold the line for kingdom and for crown
Will you fight and never yield on the Lillies' battlefield
For today's the day we take our foe-men down

In a sunny castle hall with her minstrels and her maidens
Stood a lady strong and proud with a fire in her eyes
If my King is off to war what can I but fight beside him
She raised her sword and shouted to the sky

Will you stand in the van like an Ansteorran man
And hold the line for kingdom and for crown
Will you fight and never yield on the Gulf Wars battlefield
For today's the day we take Gleann Abhann down

From city and from township, from barony and marches
Come the folk of our fair land with a fire in their eyes
Knights and masters, men-at-arms, squires and ladies fit for battle
And a hundred thousand others 'neath the skies

Will you stand in the van like a true Trimaran man
And hold the line for kingdom and for crown
Will you fight and never yield on Panhandle's battlefield
For today's the day we take Meridies down

Will you stand in the van like a true Aten man
And hold the line for kingdom and for crown
Will you fight and never yield on Estrella's battlefield
For today's the day we're takin' Caid down