Portrait on the Wall

Excalion

[Act I: Forlorn Son]

I was never a child at all
I was raised to stand as tall as father's immemorial
Born to be a portrait on the wall

I am the race car, they're the timer
I'm the firstborn, set for higher power than I care to be
It is not for me

Blue blood, bound by fate
Son of a steel magnate
Golden chains are so hard to bear...

Railway tracks are my life story
From Rome to London, I wield the glory of the gold and green
It should not be for me

Blue blood, bound by fate
Son of a steel magnate
Golden chains are so hard to bear...

One day I'll revise the story
A door will close one final time
Path will be mine only to the unknown
One was born to rule a nation
To rule with fists of gold and steel
There will be no name or station unknown to the world

One night in Dublin at last
On the shore I hold fast to the treasure that I carry along
A painting that I worked on for so long

Blue blood, heart gone black
Finally not turning back
World of the old, it's ending here

Today I'll revise the story
A door will close one final time
This path will be mine only to the unknown
One was born to rule a nation
To rule with fists of gold and steel
Today will be no name or station unknown to the world...

[Act II: Repentance]

On the docks against the nightfall
I should take the step if I dare
With the painting hidden away
About to sail to Delaware
My portrait, picture of my life
Father's face blended with mine
Destiny, it always gets you in the end of the line...

This will never hang on a wall
Down there in the ancestor's hall
On the final break of a day

Atlantic washes me away
My colors away

[Act III: To the New World]

Today I'll revise the story
A door will close one final time
This path will be mine only to the unknown
One was born to rule a nation
To rule with fists of gold and steel
There will be no name or station unknown to the world
Today I'll revise the story
A door will close one final time
This path will be mine only to the unknown
One was born to rule a nation
To rule with fists of gold and steel
There will be no name or station unknown to the world, oh
Unknown to the world...