

# Knights

Omen

Fare thee well my brothers  
Oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh oh

King Phillip the IV is forcing us north  
To the seaport of Acre we flee  
Secrets of our way and rumours betray  
His debt to the knights became free  
Why must he bring us to our knees?  
Tortured by the king's decree

We bare the crimson cross, The Order of the Temple  
And heretics we're called, The Order of the Temple

We are The Knights!

Our mission in vain by royal disdain  
For all our good deeds we now pay  
We pledged to his ring and killed for this king  
His enemies all we did slay  
Why must he stab us in the back?  
Lies and deception become his fact

We bare the crimson cross, The Order of the Temple  
And heretics we're called, The Order of the Temple

Our Order betrayed, my brothers all stayed  
The King has decreed...let the blood of knights bleed

A millennia has past  
Yet our brotherhood steadfast  
Changing the world, Masons of Stone  
Our legacy here forever more

We are The Knights! We are The Knights!