Lionheart

Saxon

Raise your banners, raise them high In your homeland hear the cry From the battle, turn to home Back to England to claim your throne

Six white horses, you must ride Loyal comrades by your side Prince of lions, the second son Through the darkness the king will come

Lion, lionheart
Defender of the faith
Lion, lionheart
Protector of the state
Lionheart

Your crown awaits you, the chosen one Tell the people that freedom?s come Light the beacons, ring the bells Sing you minstrels there?s tales to tell

Send the message across the land The king returns with sword in hand Law and order, he will restore Evil tyranny will reign no more

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Defender of the faith
Lion, lionheart
Protector of the state
Lionheart, lionheart

Raise your banners, raise them high In your homeland hear the cry From the battle, turn to home Back to England to claim your throne

Build your castles, guard the keep Behind these walls the city sleeps No more conflict, the blood is shed Three gold lions on flags of red

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