

Heart of a Lion

Riot V

He could have lived his life
Using stone walls as a shield
But Richard preferred the glory found
Out on the battlefield

Overlooked by his father
More a son of Aquitaine
Torn between his source of power
And his passion for his mother's land

Born the son of a king
His passion was undying
A relentless warrior
With the heart of a lion

Richard was next in line
But Henry's plans were a haze
So he joined Philip of France
To end his father's reign

When he finally took the throne
He disliked the name he made
Hoping to right himself with God
He sought heavens in the Third Crusade

Born the son of a king
His passion was undying
A relentless warrior
With the heart of a lion

Richard laid siege to Acre
Irritating Saladin
But losses forced him to retreat
Much to his own chagrin

He returned to Aquitaine
To recapture his lost prize
Too brave to wear his armor
An arrow brought his premature demise

Born the son of a king
His passion was undying
A relentless warrior
With the heart of a lion

Oh, Richard the Lionheart