You take the Saracen Or die by Tamil gun As long as God is on your side

You'll fight the Goth today,
Or face the trebuchet
For them there is no place to hide

Oh, oh Holy War Kerak, Hattin, Crécy, Azincourt Oh, oh Holy War Sala'houdin, Trojan, Templar or Conquistador

They storm the citadel
To fight the infidel
The Village Green's a bloody sty

God, two kings and a Pope
Could be our only hope
'St George!' will be our battle cry

Oh, oh Holy War Kerak, Hattin, Crécy, Azincourt Oh, oh Holy War Sala'houdin, Trojan, Templar or Conquistador

Oh, oh Holy War

It's what we're fighting for And is it worth dying for?

Oh, oh Holy War

It's what we're fighting for And is it worth dying for?

And when the battle line Becomes a holy shrine, we shout 'God Wills It!' at the city wall

No matter where we go, One thing I've come to know Love is love, deep inside us all Yeah, we want no more

Oh, oh Holy War Kerak, Hattin, Crécy, Azincourt Oh, oh Holy War Sala'houdin, Trojan, Templar or Conquistador

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