He will teach you, master of the sword Fall in line get down obey the lord Many men will join us for the glory of the king And fight until the end Fight for the king and the crown and the son To make sure this is where we belong Fight for the king and the crown and the son To make sure that our roots carry on On the battlefield you will arise Turn and look the maker in the eyes Many men will join us for the glory of the king And fight until the end Fight for the king and the crown and the son To make sure this is where we belong Fight for the king and the crown and the son To make sure that our roots carry on When the battle is won And there's blood on the ground When the reaper is gone And the smell of the dead is so strong Fight for the king and the crown and the son To make sure this is where we belong Fight for the king and the crown and the son To make sure that our roots carry on Fight for the king and the crown and the son To make sure this is where we belong Fight for the king and the crown and the son To make sure that our roots carry on