

# The Battle Of Marston Moor

Electric Light Orchestra

My Lord King,  
You stoop to betray your own people,  
And even in the eyes of God,  
Do you not relent?  
I am therefore bound by no other course  
I shall raise an army;  
Together we will march against you and your kind,  
And every born man will fight to regain his own freedom,  
And cleanse his wretched soul.