

## Kingdom United

Europe

At Runnymede the Barons came  
To force King John to bend his knee  
They made him sign his life away  
And so was born Democracy  
From Agincourt to Waterloo  
Each battle fought to keep us free  
With every passing year it grew  
The flower of sweet Democracy

Now those words like History will fade  
On ancient parchment faint to see  
And as we sign our lives away  
Then so will die Democracy  
From the Meadows to the towns  
Flags will all be taken down  
And on the horizon we will see  
The sunset of Democracy