Kingdom United

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 Europe