

## Sword of Kings

Folkodia

I don't want no gold nor jewels  
To bediadem my brow  
Steel is what made me a man  
And by steel I'll rule as king!

Fech me my helmet tall  
And my shield of dragon horn  
Ready now my heavy horse  
As my fingers grasp my sword:

Caliburn, sword of the kings,  
Today our shall be the field!  
Our foes forgot that you and me  
Yearn their wortless blood to spill!

Raise my crimson banner high.  
Let five dragons fill the sky  
Amass the knights and men-at-arms  
Form ranks and forwards march!

Ahead of all they'll se me ride  
The king of kings who reigns on kings  
There is no death for noone of us:  
For eternally shall live the brave!

Caliburn, sword of the kings,  
Today our shall be the field!  
Our foes forgot that you and me  
Yearn their wortless blood to spill!