Fiery red curls cover his shoulder
He's the ruler, no one is bolder
His steel - blue eyes won't show no fear
Reflecting the suffering of war so clear
A knight, a leader, wearing England's crown
Richard the Lionheart wants to put the Moslems down
He sets the sail, heading Outremer
Defending the name he bears

A man like a Lion With a generous heart For his sake thousands die Lionheart - England's Pride

Lionheart
Almighty king
Freedom you'll
Bring

Lionheart Spread your wings King pf the kings

King Philipp at his side and many knights Overcome the Islam, souls painted white He executes all prisoners, without regret Corpses cover the ground as the sun sets

Akkon has fallen into Richard's hands Still war on his mind, moving to France In one fatal moment came the end of his quest Breathing his last with an arrow in his chest