

The king sits there in judgement
on betrayers of the law
he's ruled by the welfare of his state

The claiming of impeachment,
and what the witness saw
is sealing the defendants fate

Clear and strident is his voice
hear his words, you have no choice...

Lingua Regis,
and the will to carry on
wisdom and faith will never die
Lingua Regis,
spoken on the throne
dividing the truth from the lie

He reads every petition
and listens to the crowd
his heart is opened wide

He has the true cognition
his cancellour is proud
of being at his side

Clear and strident is his voice
hear his words, you have no choice...

Lingua Regis,
and the will to carry on
wisdom and faith will never die
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