

For the King

Liege Lord

Take heed to the words of this man beneath his feet is where you stand
Everyone and everything belongs to this man who is king
With arms of steel the guards they stand protect the ruler of this land

Riding high the king's banner flies hold the king's flag to the sky
Greet with lances the charging foe the rebels colors we shall bestow
For the king!
Gather arms and make a stand a war is sown in his own land
To win the battle we all must try tis not our choice to live or die

Beneath the castle slaves they lie can't you hear their stifled cries
The traitors heads will be taken the ruler's words are not mistaken
Don't you know you'll have to pay for what you do or what you say
betray the king to serve your right reconcile your dying plight

The king's life branches from royal tree a royal surf insanity
Take the king's life and we shall all be free and spread the wings of destiny