

# Victoria

## The Fall

It was bad, called obscene  
And the rich were so mean  
Stately homes for the Lords  
Golden lawns, village green  
Victoria was my queen

Victoria, Victoria, Victoria

I was born, lucky me  
In the land that I love  
Though I'm poor, I am free  
When I go I shall fight  
For this land I will die  
Let her sun never set on

Victoria, Victoria, Victoria

Canada to India  
Australia to Cornwall  
Singapore to Hong Kong  
From the West to the East  
From the rich to the poor  
Victoria loved them all

Victoria, Victoria, Victoria