

Grave Digger, Lionheart

[1] 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 of the kings

[2] 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

[3] 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