

# T. Rex, Warlord Of The Royal Crocodiles

Handsome as life  
He's our lord and we trust in him  
To move like the wind  
As our friend and guardian.

The elements and oceans congregate on his brow  
And he stalks in style like a royal crocodile.

His chariot legs  
Are tree green and autumn brown  
His crown of dusk is a glimpse of things to be.

In palaces and temples near the dwellings of man  
If he can he'll smile 'cos he's a Royal Crocodile.