Militia Guard

Saxon

Look here, my friends I've got to tell you
The word is out, the word is out
Trouble's coming, peace is over
The king has hung the militia guardLook here, my friends I've got to tell you
The word is out, the word is out
Trouble's coming, peace is over
The king has hung the militia guardThe kingsmen ran out in the light
To fight their foe was a waste of human life
And then they raised their fists
Against the crushing might
Encased the kingsmen sword
Into their [unverified]Children crying for their mothers
How are they to know they died
There'll be no helpWe're fighting to be free and
The king will regret one day
And that's not far away
The day he hung the militia guard

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