The Boar Lay Slain

The Legendary Ten Seconds

THE BOAR LAY SLAIN lyrics by Frances Quinn

THE BOAR LAY SLAIN ON BOSWORTH FIELD
TOO BRAVE TO FLEE, TO PROUD TO KNEEL
AND THEN A DRAGON CLAIMED THE LAND
WITH POISONED TONGUE AND CROOKED HAND

AND THOSE WHO WELCOMED HIM WOULD RUE
WHEN THE RED DRAKE TOOK HIS DUE
AND THEN THEY LABOURED NEATH HIS CLAW
AS GREED AND LIES REPLACED THE LAW

THE BOAR LAY SLAIN ON BOSWORTH FIELD
TOO BRAVE TO FLEE, TO PROUD TO KNEEL
AND THEN A DRAGON CLAIMED THE LAND
WITH POISONED TONGUE AND CROOKED HAND

FIVE CENTURIES WOULD PASS BEFORE
THE RESURRECTION OF THE BOAR
AS SCHOLARSHIP AND LOYALTY
FREE HIM FROM EARTH AND CALUMNY

THE BOAR LAY SLAIN ON BOSWORTH FIELD
TOO BRAVE TO FLEE, TO PROUD TO KNEEL
AND THEN A DRAGON CLAIMED THE LAND
WITH POISONED TONGUE AND CROOKED HAND

Lyrics Submitted by Ian Churchward

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