

## The Kings Faithful Friend by Kyppyn Kirkcaldy

The sounds and smells of Battle, surround my sword and shield  
I walk through a wall of armor and the pressure never yields  
As I follow my King and Commander on a quest of riches and land  
I will try to make my fortune on what my honor demands

Has your faith ever been tested and found to be less than true?  
Is your belief in your sword hand a better testament for you?  
As I live and die by the chain I wear, my oath is still supreme  
Duty dictates action, the protection of my King and Queen.

Chorus:

One soldier to another, one warrior alone  
I fight like I have a purpose, but it is never for my own  
I want to die with honor and I'll fight that way to the end  
I'm the fearless knight prizefighter; I'm the Kings faithful friend

I'll keep my sword edge sharpened, I'll kill my foe with speed  
Call on me for protection, I'll fulfill your greatest need  
The wisdom of my council will be the strongest on the field  
The strength of my pledge shall be shown with my sword and shield

Follow me brother knights, we charge to win the fight  
The enemy is at our door and we'll battle for our right  
To serve our Liege lord with our prowess and ingenuity  
We'll defeat our foe and win the war, ensure a victory.

Chorus