

## Folkearth

# "The Riding Of The Queen Boudicca"

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Under grey clouds rides the victorious one  
Leading the Norfolk and the Britain tribes  
(To) An uprising against the Roman Empire  
Spurring her leadership  
And her attacks!  
A song for a Dark Queen whose face was stained  
With dark paintings and her enemies blood  
No mercy, no prisoners, sacrifice Â‘em all  
Â“I talk in the name of the Gods of warÂ”  
Blessed by the wrath the Dark Queen led  
Their armies towards the battlefields  
And then a new age so glorious will rise

And then we will feast the Fall of the Empire  
A song for a Dark Queen whose battle was lost  
Their was painted were faded with their blood  
Her spirit died and was buried by time  
And the hopes withered away forevermore  
The fateÂ’s stone rolls downwards and then breaks  
The name Iceni is lost in the winds  
For the memories are written for those who won the  
wars  
And a restless spirit rides her chariot throughout the  
woods

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