

## **Rick Wakeman**

# **"Sir Lancelot And The Black Knight"**

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Fight, fight, fight, fight

Excalibur the sword of right  
Lancelot you rise a knight  
Many quests will soon be fought  
To win your place in Arthur's court.

Go to waste land if you dare  
Lure the Black Knight from his lair  
Fight and kill the evil man  
Rid his evil from our land.

Kneeling in prayer, Lancelot gave the night  
Knowing to save the wasteland he must fight  
Eager to kill all those who came his way  
He must slay  
He must fight  
The Black Knight, The Black Knight.

Fight, fight, fight, fight.

Fight, fight, fight, fight  
The dawn approaches, clearing sky  
Very soon a knight must die  
Black Knight towering on his horse  
Struck Lancelot with fearsome force.

Lancelot held fast his ground  
Then struck the Black Knight to the ground  
Leapt from his horse and then he smote  
A single thrust and pierced his throat.

Answer my prayers, help me to save this land  
Guide me by truth laid down by Arthur's hand  
Evil is gone, only good we shall see  
Victory  
In this land  
By God's hand  
By God's hand.

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