Knights Of Old

In colourful glory you rode across the heath Armour-plated with steel and armed to the teeth When you met with your foe you fought to the death And didn't give up until quite out of breath.

So where are you now You great knights of old Your honours betrayed And your castles are sold.

You took from the rich and you gave to the poor And rescued fair maidens who were near to death's door You went on crusades for justice and right And fought against evil with all of your might.

So where are they now The great knights of old In our time we need Such pillars of gold.

The Twins