

Templar Knight

A Templar Knight sitting tall
Rides an iron horse, that will not fall
Riders from all walks of life
Bound together, some with wives

Hundreds of pounds of harden iron
Decorated in colors, bright and bold
Rumbling like angry steeds
Down the hard top road

Templar Knights come from all walks of life
Driven by a desire to support one another
They have no fear of work or pain
Loving life is their major claim

The rumbling of power between the legs
Heat of the grinding metals, from below
Gives the Knight the power he needs
To travel the long and winding road

A shield of colors, mostly white and blue
A cross of red, for you know who
Colors worn proudly, not just fun
Is not for all, but is for some

Riders lined up, engines rumbling
Iron horses, one behind the other
Riders of valor, coming together
To support one another

Saddled on their iron horses
Make a really awe some sight
A brotherhood of riders
Called the Templar Knights

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