

La Ley, Solitaryman

Many days have passed
to hide the thousand miles he rode behind
the brothers&the sisters who are rock&rolling

He was a man
he was a priest
he was a child
he was a thief
solitaryman
he, with no right became
the one to rule your mind over your mind
solitaryman, solitaryman yeah!

He was a lie
he was a stiff
he was a girl
he was a myth
solitaryman
he was a crowd
he was the wind
the one who blows
the dreams away from me
solitaryman, solitaryman

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solitaryman

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Many days have passed
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