

Lenny Kravitz, Empty Hands

He rode in town on a white horse
With nothing in his hands
He came to gather his people
And take them to their promised land
When he came he knew there would be bloodshed
But still no violence made his plans
He came to fight in a battle
With no guns or money

But with his empty hands
With his empty hands
With his empty hands
With his empty hands

They said hey boy what you lookin'at
As they eyed his dreaded mane
He said my father has sent me
I've come back to reclaim
The children whose hearts
Were so whole and pure
Now it's you who'll die in pain
So they lynched the man
Who fooled the word
And all the children gathered
In his empty hands

In his empty hands
The children empty hands
In his empty hands
With his empty hands
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah, ouh
In his empty hands

With his empty hands
In his empty hands
He ... the mission with his empty hands
In his empty hands
With his empty, his empty, empty empty hands
With his empty hands