

# Peter Koppes, Anthem

I was the man that gave life a hand  
I was the man who covered the land  
The kind of a man not lost and damned in my trail

In silence I sang  
But like a lamb  
My heart did beat that the world would eat from my hand

All that's left is the stand  
All that's left is the stand

I was the man  
Who cried like a man  
A matter of fact you could tell by the hat on his head

In my command  
I summoned a stand  
It bleeds me not delights, not got on demand

I was the man  
Who gave life a hand