## Scott Walker, We Came Through

We came through

We came riding through like warriors from afar

Our black horses danced upon the graves of yesterday's desires

Haunted by our visions framed in fire

I greet you, for you still believe in what's behind a door

You've seen the children freeze upon their knees

And praying to the wind

Descend their grey madonnas back again

Fire the guns, and salute the men who died for freedom's sake

And we'Il weep tonight, but we won't lie awake

Gazing up at statues dressed in stars

We won't dream, for they don't come true for us

Not anymore

They've run afar to hide in caves

With haggard burning eyes

Their icy voices tear our hearts like knives

We came through

Like the Gothic monsters perched on Notre Dame

We observe the naked souls of gutters pouring forth mankind

Smothered in an avalanche of time

And we're giants as we watch our kings and countries raise their shields

And Guevara dies encased in their ideals

And as Luther King's predictions fade from view

We came through