

# Edenbridge, Cheyenne Spirit

Out in the prairie the bison dared to roam  
The crying of a lone shot claimed they're forever gone  
High in the breezing winds an eagle dared to fly  
For the white man's sake the covenant was just a lie

Out in the flowing streams the beaver dared to build  
The never ending ignorance the paleface's guilt  
A single tent was left lonesome in the woods  
When the cannons spoke the words  
Murderers took off the hoods

[Chorus]  
For all times rise  
Cheyenne spirit rise  
By the grace of all your wisdom  
In the hunting grounds it flies  
Chase the track and ride free  
Eternal unity  
Let the flutes play for a last time  
Ban the white man's tyranny

And they came riding with their hate  
And marching with their greed  
External territories  
Served their senseless need  
But they stood tall in their own fate  
They knew their bloody way  
Along the line of fire  
Into the grand decay

[Chorus]