

# Edward, We're Bringing Our Own Horse

The Horsemen ride!  
There is no tradgedy  
When the Horsemen ride  
Though there be  
4 billion dead  
4 billions of gallons  
of bloodshed  
4 billion dead

We will stand today  
We will have our revenge  
As we mount on our horses  
The truth we defend

We ll not die  
We will not give  
in  
No matter how high

Thats why

We've our own horse to ride  
We're bringing our own horse to rideX4

There is no tradgedy  
here!

They are falling by the Wayside  
Corrupt  
And they are Dieing  
And thier Holy Pope reigns

A system of lies  
They say  
Don't lie  
So they can  
hang you high  
It's all f\*\*king lies!  
F\*\*king Lies!

Thats why  
We're  
On the edge  
And we're comming with Horses instead

CH

And we're for  
Anarchy  
And we're for  
Freedom!  
We're free  
Free  
No matter!

There's a tradgedy  
When you  
Take a man  
Take him!  
Take all of his freedoms away

When you stuff your culture down his throat  
You make him  
Beg

He can't stand  
And we're not giving in!  
No  
Cause Anarchy is here  
Anarchy is what we've been waiting for  
And we're bringing it!  
And we're coming on our horse!

CH  
And we're riding on the Apocalypse  
and we're riding on  
Air  
We are vengeance!X4