

Golden Earring, Last Of The Mohicans

From the Album:

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The old man told me and he told me good
The old man taught me every trick in the book
And when he expired in a whispered groan
He said, go crush the empire operate alone
'Cause you're the last of the Mohicans
You're the last of the killer tribe
You better find the man who runs it
The man who's gonna set this world on fire
Behind a wall of titanium
You gotta tear it down stone by stone
In the middle of the evening
In the middle of the night
I'll come a prowlin'
I can smell his hide
Looks like a vampire in broad daylight
So I pull the trigger put an end to the fight
'Cause I'm the last of the Mohicans
I'm the last of the killer tribe
I'm gonna start multiplying
Like a fast eagle in disguise
I won't help you none
Redskin is about to track you down
I disguise protect you no
From the last flash of indigo
Here we go