

# Kris Kristofferson & Rita Coolidge, Silver Mantis

Seito lived in the canyon of the dragons Sashiko lived in the valley of the moon  
They met along the highway to Aomeri where danger in the forest loomed

Sashiko dressed in silks and dreamed of heroes  
She was carried in a hammock draped and veiled  
Her father was a cruel and brutal warlord who fearful kept her in a shell

Seito he was but a lowly servant but his master knew him to be true and brave  
When he happened on the scene of her ABDUCTION he sent her captors to their graves

Seito guarded Sashiko to her palace he had no thought of ransom to conceal  
She took him in and washed his cuts and bruises and laid him softly down to sleep

When morning came she rose to tell her father  
Of the stranger who had ruined the kidnap plot  
But jealous and enraged her father seized him and chained him in the dungeon dark

Sashiko's tears flowed like the river Edo as she pleaded Seito's freedom face to floor  
But the warlord turned his back and would not hear her  
His mercy withered years before

When night fell she crept down into the dungeon  
Two daggers hidden underneath her coat  
And there they slept in death by harakiri her father's chains around them both