

Lord Vicar, A Man Called Horse

Arrogant and clean
I rode across the ocean
And took the steam train
through the mist and wasted land
Taken by surprise
I watched the silent motion
The strength to hunt and kill
was taken from my hand

Lifted by the braves
I'm waiting for my vision
I used to be a rider,
now I've become a horse
To be a man again
in my one and only mission
Standing straight and tall
I will have no more remorse

High above the ground
hangs the pale and bleeding horseman
And no-one in the circle
wants to know what's on his mind
Thinking about the golden face
of young and laughing Lucifer
He stares up to the Sun
and leaves the pain behind

See my vision of light
Feel my returning pain
Trust me, you know I am right
Because people are always the same

You will choose me to lead you to final war
You will put the gun in my hand
I will force you to come back
and ask for more
As I slowly rape your land