

# 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