

Mike Oldfield, Rite Of Man

So now we went our merry, merry way
To break the life monastic.
There's one two words I'd like to say
As we trip the light fantastic.
To hold a course and forge a way.
Here's to another folk clich.
Do not dismay tra-lu-ai-lay,
Speak up for the right of Man.

[Chorus]

Speak up, speak up, speak up for the rite of Man.
Speak up, speak up, speak up for the rite of Man.
Take your fortunes when you can.
Make your break like Superman.
Come back like a boomerang.
Speak up for the right of Man.

[Repeat Chorus]

[Repeat Chorus]

[Repeat Chorus]

Oh!