Riot, Rolling Thunder

Rolling thunder, feel my fears come alive Stop and wonder, how many people must die? I've gone away, far away, to this misery Help me, someone set me free

Run hide coming after me Run hide On to albany

Hungry army, brothers Iroquois Lonely party, fighting down in troy Long ago, so far away Driving westward shores Help me, someone hear me say

Run hide coming after me Run hide On to albany Run hide Coming after me Run hide Killers all i see