

Saint Vitus, White Stallions

White Stallions
(Chandler)

yesterday I saw my face
pictured in the sky
as I gazed upon myself
my whole life flashed by
I heard the sound of hoofbeats
from a thousand angry mares
before I could control my thoughts
my inner soul was theirs

white stallions
in my vein
white stallions
lord stop me
before I go insane

took me to the promised land
where everything is free
looked around and saw my friends
laughing loud at me
a great stone wall divided us
on their side was a dance
on my side was endless torture
guess I blew my chance

only time can ease the pain
the stallions left behind
tiny hoofprints on my arm
strung out in a line
wish that I could start again
and change my evil ways
trapped upon the stallion's back
'till my dying days