

# Second Coming, Unknown Rider

The unknown rider  
Comes to me  
Selling cool and heartbreak  
Teardrop tank  
And triple trees  
She's the heir to me

I'm the king  
I'm the one

S&S the way she speaks  
Deathly loud and bleeding  
Dirty black she owns the streets  
A 1 percenter's dream

I'm the king  
On a run  
I'm the chosen one  
I'm the lone rider's son  
Get some

A highway bleak and empty  
Cuts the deserts hide  
And leaves the ghosts to ride  
An iron horseback savvy  
Breaks the plains abounding  
And disappears in style  
I'll carry on the myth  
Of the unknown rider  
When he's gone

I'm the king  
On a run  
I'm the chosen one  
I'm the lone rider's son  
Get some