

Night of the Buffalo

Django Django

Spirit of the land
In the soul
Written in the sand
What they stole
Power of the man
Takes its toll
Gonna make a stand
See them fall

I foresaw all this long before
When the night was ours to win
Horses ride, let the river guide
If a ghost steps on the wind
Begin

Fire in your eyes
Won't be long
Written in the skies
Your are sold

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