

# The Ride

Dragony

HOO! The irons high  
Let the thunder be our guide  
And the water be our sanctuary  
And the wind be on our side

The hooves are pounding  
And the horns are sounding  
As our torches light up the night  
In shadows mourning  
Ere the day is dawning  
And the darkness is cast into light!

Horses are snorting  
And the muscles aching  
And sweat is running in our face  
Hatred's boiling as the world is turning  
Faster and faster speeds the race

And out of the shadows  
And out of tire shades  
From night to day and back again  
Lo and behold! The riders of hate  
As they ride on their crusades

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HOO! Hear The Ride!  
On the wings of wrath we fly  
Into the crimson velvet skies  
That shine in fiery eyes!

On the horizon a red sun is rising  
And the enemy is now in sight  
His force is great, we face a dire fate  
Yet there is no end to this ride!

"Godspeed to you!  
Our hearts must be true"  
Says the general, and we obey  
The last command for the final stand  
Let the hammer of truth show the way!

And into the darkness  
And into the night  
Beyond the dawn awaits the fight  
Lo and behold! The riders unite  
A force in splendour, honour and might

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