

So saddle up, we've got miles to go
Ride single file so they'll never know
Fetch me some water, go down to the creek
'Cause I deserve something pure to drink

And when you're down at the banks
Sinkin' in mud
You hear a snap, then a bang
Then a blow to your gut

Here come my boys

Call of the search we have scarcely the time
To get away so leave the fallen behind
Well I was stricken with grief, he was a brother to me
And this treachery of the enemy is mine (to avenge)

Will they toast the coming of the renewed sun?
Will they know my wrath down to the very one?
This year is mine

Here come my
My boys