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(Words Willcox/Music Willcox, Lee)
Rise o sun
Rise o sun
Golden one
God of our horizon
God's eye. Volcano cry.
Warrior. You're a Masai.
Africa
Africa
Africa
Africa
Spear your joy
Spear your joy
Masai Warboy
Manhood. You must kill the boar
Be a warrior. As your elders before
Painted loins. Africa
Seeking the spirit of adventure
Dye your hair
Paint your skin
Sacrifice
The youth of your skin
Run to the sun
Run to the sun
Run to the sun
Run to the sun
Exhaustion
Exhaustion
Exhaustion
Exhaustion
Your body's screaming
Your body's screaming
Masai boy
You're a warrior
MARIONETTE
_____
(Words Willcox/Music Bogen)
Twisted strangers
Have gone to war
Oxygen drunk
Fall bleeding to the floor
Glass eyed creatures
Fragmented features
Piecing together
Fallen warriors
Revolution
For the maiden queen
Sherwood Forest
Or an African scene
The Marionette
She has velvet claws
She pulls the strings
In this city of whores
The Marionette pulls the strings
You say yes
You bend, she wins
The Marionette pulls the strings
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Pulls and pulls Til your spirit gives in Grueling hot sweat In the land of a whore Will this be war Will this be war The knave and the pawn Ripen the whore With bastard sons Her brats of law The hawk and the falcon Swoop to blind their eyes The reaper she laughs She chokes she cries The Marionette pulls the strings You say yes You bend, she wins The Marionette pulls the strings Pulls and pulls Til your spirit gives in Foaming white horses Cracking their sinews For the Maidens of Troy The bell tower falls Pouring to the floor Whoa, love and death, a climax all in all Medieval shores and madrigals Her velvet claws pull you with passion To her floor In the cathedral Her children sing In the cathedral The pendulum swings The Marionette pulls the strings You say yes You bend, she wins The Marionette pulls the strings Pulls and pulls Til your spirit gives in