

# The General

Unleashed

Up he rose & forth they went  
Into the battleground, fortress, tent  
Mountains, wilderness, fields & farm  
The soldier & the general arm in arm

Off they ride  
Side by side

"Through the travail of ages  
Midst the pomp & toils of war  
Have I fought, strove and perished  
Countless times under the stars  
As it through a glass and darkly  
The ageal stripe I see  
I fought in many guises, many names  
But it was always me..."

Off they ride  
Side by side

I was there in...  
Lived & died...

So up he rose & forth they went  
Into the battleground, fortress, tent  
Mountains, wilderness, fields & farm  
The soldier & the general arm in arm

Off they ride  
Side by side