

# Feel The Thunder

## Blue Oyster Cult

Slicing through the night  
Three riders came  
Perched on american steel  
Riders with no name  
Even time cannot reveal  
Riders with no name  
On october 31st many years ago  
Three friends went out for a ride  
For it was a famous party night  
And to party was to get high  
They loaded up on beer and cocaine  
Then they started their bikes with a roar  
They couldn't have known that on that night  
They were beginning their longest tour  
Feel the thunder  
Of the midnight ride  
Earth torn asunder  
By those who died  
Onto their favorite road they rode  
Leather horsemen riding three wide  
Their metal beasts howled in the night  
A dark spectre was their guide  
They came around a curve too fast  
Only time for a scream  
A fiery crash of chrome and steel  
  
Was the beginning of their longest dream  
Feel the thunder  
Of the midnight ride  
Earth torn asunder  
By those who died  
Feel the thunder  
Of the midnight ride  
Earth torn asunder  
By those who died  
And the fates decreed on that night  
Their souls must be tried  
Now you can hear them every all hallows eve  
Forever doomed to ride

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