

# Horn of Destiny

## Hawkwind

Yet year on year the greedy tide  
Swelled from the west unsatisfied  
    And ever with impatient fret  
    Gnawed at the human banquet  
And many with madness in their eyes  
Stared gibbering at the white hot skies  
    Where foul birds circled overhead  
    Shadowing the living and the dead  
Southward to where the blood red sun  
    Sickens at noon in vapors dun  
He stumbles with the fear-tamed herds  
    Of savage beasts  
While homeless birds fly overhead

Songwriters

BROCK, DAVEPublished by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, ANGLO-ROCK, INC.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damlyrics.com/>