Taker's Creed ("Outsiders" Main Title Theme)

Morgan O'Kane

That old north wind is blowing in a gale, and with it comes a long winters freeze.

The hand is forced the family is dug in and the rumors of the storm on the breeze, fools will be brought to their knees.

The Taker's Creed is a leaching lead down by the hollow pit there's need, they'll ransom the land until the day is won on sunburn and on blood... oh on sunburn and on blood.

The dawn is up there is fire on the mountain, they'll have to answer for their crooked claim. The hollows they'll surround them and they'll go running back to the wretched realm they came, nor will the dogs of hell refrain and the land will suffer those who paid.

best guess some mistakes

Lyrics Submitted by Sally and Rick

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