

# Unicorn

## Blue Chip Orchestra

Remember that what you give  
Is what you get returned  
And the ancient legend  
Repeats itself once more More and more you want  
Nothing else will do  
And the fairytale  
Goes on and on and on We will haunt you forever  
We will find you wherever  
Wherever you may go The gates of hell call all the pagans  
Chosen by the universe  
With power of a rising legion  
Fronted by the unicorn One last lime - eye to eye Disciples and lonely hearts  
They roam the city streets  
While soldiers fall  
In battles faraway Wait just a little while  
The walls come tumbling down  
A house of cards won't stand  
On shaky ground Unbelievers fear the symbol  
Created by the universe  
And sacred thoughts manipulating  
Children of the Unicorn

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