

# Pale Rider

## Project 86

I pulled the knife out of my spine  
Still under heavy guns  
Trying so hard to understand  
The weight of all I've done  
Out from the cannon fire  
Still under heavy guns  
I see pale riders on my side  
Collecting angry sonsI pulled the knife out of my spine  
I pulled the knife out of my spine  
Now show me what is to come...We are the solitary ones  
We see through yesterday into eternity  
We are the solitary ones  
We see that every pain was our delivery  
We question all we sacrifice  
As if it was a test  
But what if we could see the end  
The other side of wicked flesh  
I see inheritance  
I witness blessed influence  
Disintegration of the fear  
Of all that lies aheadI Pulled the knife out of my spine  
and rest assured in what's to come  
and rest assured in what's to come...We are the solitary ones  
We see through yesterday into eternity  
We are the solitary ones  
We see that every pain was our delivery  
We are the solitary ones  
We see through yesterday into eternity  
We are the solitary ones  
We see that every pain was our deliveryWe are the solitary ones  
We see through yesterday into eternity  
We are the solitary ones  
We see that every pain was our delivery  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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