

# Phantom Patriot

## Les Claypool

Intro

The Phantom Patriot (Repeat) Verse 1

Creeping ever creeping  
Like a fox in the night  
Turning wrongs into right  
He only works alone  
With a crossbow on his shoulder  
And a saber at his side  
Some random guns and knives  
His mask is white as bone. Bridge  
The Phantom Patriot (Repeat)  
He's come to save the day  
The Phantom Patriot (Repeat)  
He's come to save the day

Yes he's come to save the day. (So desperately the way) Verse 2

Walking through the compound  
With a formulated plan  
There to help his fellow man  
At this decisive point in time  
The Bohemians of The Grove  
Don't see it quite the same  
Sensing danger in his game  
They dub his quest a crime.  
(Bridge)

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>