The Hot Wind Blowing

Jamie Christopherson

The hot wind blowing
Jagged lines across the sand
The crumbling buildings
In our minds are all that standJust like the buffalo
Blindly following the herd
We try to justify
All the things that have occurredI don't know what I've been told
But the wishes of the people can't be controlled
I don't know what I've been told
But the wishes of the people can't be controlledHeat of the desert
Dust settles on my face
Without a compass
The soldier knows no disgrace
Out of the ashes
The eagle rises still
Freedom is calling
To all men who bend their willHere I am
Dirty and faceless
Waiting to heed your instructionOn my own
Invisible warrior
I am a wind of destructionAll men who bend their willWe fight for justice
In a forgotten place
Fulfill our duty
Then vanish without a trace
Don't need a medal
For all the men we kill
Freedom is calling
To all men who bend their willWind of destruction
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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