

Paul Revere

Burn One Third

Ride

I'll wait in the night
and watch for the movement to report
there's still some life in these old bones yet
I see two lights in the north church bell
transports that carried under sterns
of the men of war What great noble men
what cunning stealth and sloth
to hide in a cloak of leaves
what idiot pawns of an over dressed snob
we'll test your will So the chase began

After I spread the word

That they are near

Awaken

One must get through Dismount with quick time
say what you know
or we'll blow your mind So I told them all that I could
Just to their see pride drop from their faces
All of us stand to meet them
us 500 strong even as there traitors among us
or call them loyalist sheep
even as they lie to relax our guard
divine providence clarity our guiding light
heart and mind One I'm a ghost in this night
I rode with urgency
My God can you hear my call
My God can you spare a miracle Its troubling
I know what coming
they'll steal our stores
and hang our sons Futile one third would say
but don't tell me
its not possible With one I'm a ghost in this night
I rode with urgency
by pen or song their voices will soar
so generations know
freedom's worth killing for

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