

# Windrider

Pete Tex

He appears from the mists of a dismal lake  
And the sky crumbles as he flies  
Through the dimensions alone The night has laid a cape on his shoulders  
And with a grin on his face he attacks  
With his loyal soldiers, into the unknown There's no place for him in this world and no ties  
And all this hate and grief unite in his mind Windrider, seeks freedom with vengeance on his mind  
To escape from the crimson sky grave and fly away  
Windrider, is waiting for the final day  
When he'll be released from the shackles of a slave In the eye of the storm he rides  
With jaded memories of his life  
As the fires are dancing colorfully  
He is struggling to survive Trapped in a maze, can't get away  
What have you become now  
Take the hammer of the elders  
And crush your way out There's no place for him in this world and no ties  
And all this hate and grief unite in his mind Windrider, seeks freedom with vengeance on his mind  
To escape from the crimson sky grave and fly away  
Windrider, is waiting for the final day  
When he'll be released from the shackles of a slave His presence is shaking the land  
As he stands at the mountain peak  
His instincts are getting weak  
But there is still hunger in his eyes  
That keeps him alive He wears the mask of the hunted  
Arts of light for him have been granted  
He lives in the fragments of time  
Waiting for his time to die Windrider, seeks freedom with vengeance on his mind  
To escape from the crimson sky grave and fly away  
Windrider, is waiting for the final day  
When he'll be released from the shackles of a slave Windrider  
Windrider

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