

# Henchmen Ride

## Testament

One life is the way they live  
Not far from a world of sin  
Ride hard is the reason to  
Live life with a fist of doom  
No rest, no time, no fear  
In the way they die  
Last dance in the dead of night  
A steel horse is what the henchmen ride

American bliss, American pride  
In a world where they live and die  
Respect for the members in  
Their club when the henchmen ride

Forward, shifting gears  
In the wind the henchmen ride  
Engines roar with the energy  
More miles and the wind and speed  
Going fast is a way of life  
Living life when the henchmen ride

Forward, shifting gears  
In the wind the henchmen ride

Their brotherhood is blood  
That's all they really need  
Never asking for forgiveness  
Their only love is life  
Cause life is their machine  
Riding hard is the future that they see  
Freedom, rider, henchman, lifer

Forward, shifting gears  
In the wind the henchmen ride

Ride

American bliss, American pride  
In a world where the henchmen ride  
Going fast is a way of life

No fear in the way they die

Forward, shifting gears  
In the wind the henchmen ride

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Lyrics submitted by Brian.

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