

The Messenger (Live at Wanaja Festival 2008)

Turisas

I saddle my horse as fast as I can
"The message is urgent, find the man!"
The camp soon vanishes out of my sight
As I rush my black steed into the night I am the messenger of fate
I spur on my horse, the hour is late
I am the herald, I am the sign
My only enemy is time Hooves hit the rocky ground
The clatter echoes all around
Alone I ride, come what may
The stars in the night sky guide my way today On my arrival, will you welcome me?
The sign is given, can't you see? All hail the Messenger
Strong by heart, wind or rain
Won't stop the Messenger
The news are on the way The faith of man lies in my hands At last I fly through the gate
Men, woman, children... "Out of my way!"
Up the winding alley with fury I ride
I jump off my horseback and push the doors aside All hail the Messenger
Strong by heart, wind or rain
Won't stop the Messenger
The news are on the way You are the Messenger
Strong by heart, wind or rain
Won't stop the Messenger
The news are on the way Fate now lies in your own hands

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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