

# The Messenger

## 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

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