

# Behold The Pale Horse

## Sleeping Giant

Hail!  
The Fourth seal screams  
The beast is holding  
The veil at bay  
And it all  
Seems surreal  
To war and conquer  
Life from all man

Slain by sword  
The plagues rising  
The beast of burden  
Becomes your demise

Oh  
My god I've not  
Known a fear  
So pure  
And here  
It swings  
But my vision now  
The rider cloaked in  
Heavens name is....

I can't speak  
I shake!  
I see him!  
Slain by sword  
the plagues rising

The one who sat on him was death  
and ALL hell followed with him.

All hell follows with him  
All hell follows with him  
All hell follows with him  
All hell follows with him

BEHOLD THE PALE HORSE

All  
Hell  
Follows  
With Him