

## Pride Of Australia

Cryptic Wintermoon

Gathering below the blazing sunlight  
Way out of the enemies sight  
Assembled riders behind the ridge  
Waiting for the battle call

Soon to ride against the foe  
Armed with blessings and bayonets  
Flashing like swords in the light of sun  
Waiting for the orders to come

Attack!

Pushing them horses into a trot  
Spreading out over the field  
Still unseen by the enemies eye  
Riding for glory or riding to die

Quicken the pace -- into a gallop  
Riding -- ignoring the fear  
Of cause we were scared -- but we couldn't drop  
Wishing to hell we weren't here

Shaking ground - as the canons begin to roar  
Detonating - as we ride straight into war  
Falling - horses go insane  
Dying - soldiers scream in pain

Rapid fire begins to take it's toll  
Riders horses -- deadly wounded they fall  
Ground shaking -- roaring horses thunder  
We will ride to victory -- never going under!

Plowing through the enemy  
Overrunning man and gun  
They surrender or they die  
The battle must be won  
Down in Berersheba  
A legend was made  
Paid with blood  
Of the light horse brigade