

Last Of The Mohicans

Golden Earring

The old man told me
And he told me good
The old man taught me
Every trick in the book
And when he expired
In a whispered groan
He said, go crush the empire
Operate alone

'Cause you're the last of the Mohicans
You're the last of the killer tribe
You better find the man who runs it
The man who's gonna set this world on fire
Behind a wall of titanium
You gotta tear it down stone by stone
Stone by stone

In the middle of the evening
In the middle of the night
I'll come a prowlin'
I can smell his hide
Looks like a vampire
In broad daylight
So I pull the trigger
Put an end to the fight

'Cause I'm the last of the Mohicans
I'm the last of the killer tribe
I'm gonna start, start multiplying
Like a fast eagle in disguise
I won't help you none
Redskin is about to track you down
Our disguise protect you no
From the last flash of indigo
Here we go