

## On Hooves Of Gold

Grand Magus

They are masters of defiance - masters of the wind  
Let us fly together - let the change begin  
Mountains lie below us - the stars are getting near  
All doubt has left my being - strength replacing fear  
And they said it's too late - but the bastards will pay

As we ride the wind and fly  
On hooves of gold we ride

Consuming without feeling - a hollow life of shame  
The elders, well of knowledge - discarded, thrown away  
New gods taking over - thievery and false pride  
Burn the gifts of nature, laugh at the giver of life  
With greed raping the land  
They don't even know what they demand, no  
And they say it's too late - but the bastards will pay

As we ride the wind and fly  
On hooves of gold we ride

Ride the wind - change begin  
And they say it's too late  
But the bastards will pay

As we ride the wind and fly  
On hooves of gold we ride