

Chastity Rides

Hammers of Misfortune

Oh chastity
you spoke so clearly
Holding the reins of your steed high and mighty
One voice, two faces, three kings, and four horsemen
Delighting our eyes, silver strings in the moonlight

Oh sanctity
Tiny eyes like diamonds
You glide in the sky in your saddle so high
One voice, two faces, three kings, and four horsemen
Sway through the air on strings straight from heaven

Chastity rides on a horse oh so high
Dancing on strings in the sky