

## Warriors

Hawkwind

We are the warriors at the edge of time  
We are Humanity's scythe to sweep this way and that  
And cut the Enemy down as weeds  
We are Humanity's spade to dig up the roots  
wherever they have grown  
We are Humanity's fire to burn the waste to the finest ash  
We are the wind which will blow the ash away  
As if it had never existed  
We will destroy those enemies  
But we must first know the enemies  
And the enemies are the devils who hide in our minds  
And make us less than happy  
They make us less than happy  
We are the warriors at the edge of time  
We are the veterans of a savage truth  
We are the lost  
We are the last  
We are the betrayed  
We are the betrayed  
We are betrayed