

Living Legend

Highwaymen

Was it bitter then,
With our backs against the wall?

Were we better men,
Than we'd ever been before?

Say, if she came again today,
Would you still answer to the call?

Tell the truth my friend,
Don't it matter anymore?

We were simple men,
By her side when she was born.

Talkin' about the dream.

It was simple then,
Like the freedom when you fall.
And we were smaller then you see,
But soon we gathered like a storm.
They don't understand
What that thunder meant at all.

Was he crucified,
Was he done in by the law?

Are you satisfied,
That he'll never ride again?

Some people say he got away,
They say he never died at all.

If that story's true,
Does it bother you my friend?

Was it bitter then,
With our backs against the wall?
Spoken
Say, two thousand years ago.

Were we better men,
Than we'd ever been before?
Spoken
Or two hundred years ago.

Say, if she came again today,
Would you still answer to the call?

Or tomorrow.

Tell the truth my friend,
Don't it matter anymore?