## **Red River Prince**

Paddy and the Rats

When the red moon rise by the river side Gives birth his creature with human heart Where the water cuts the shore Lifts up a shade out of the foam Shrouds of trees cuddling the hill Chill wind routs on the sound of thrills Ghost of victims roams his way Thousand years have passed away

I'll be dust by the sunrise And I will dance with the ghost My name's still covered by silence As I whiseper it numb in the cold

The demon's dance 'round the firelight Gets his fate from infernal rite The living's blood feeds immortals Why not to kill to stay alive? But all of the evil that he has done Incarnates in the first ray of dawn His love with fay who's dressed in light Makes him chill than blights his heart