

## Ride For Glory

Pythia

I'd be a liar if I said this wasn't hell  
Waiting for your heart to find me  
And in the darkness when I cast my evil spell  
All I find is light to blind me

Saddle up my love  
It's time we ran this race of pain  
No more tears to shed  
It's time to end this stupid game  
And be the master of the hunt

Ride for glory  
I do not believe that we can  
End this story  
Ride for glory on the steeds of hell.

The steeds of hell will never cease  
to conquer mans desire to flee  
Their hooves of fire will rage and storm  
and leave a woman's love forlorn

We're running wild but we can't seem to halt the pace  
I will not kneel just to kiss you  
I rein you in but you're a man I can't replace  
So I whip you just to miss you