

# Ride The Wind

Rob Rock

Through the streets of Zion and all across the land  
You can hear the trumpets sounding  
Now hear the command  
Rise up in numbers and walk on the clouds  
We've got the thunder so shout it out loud

I've never seen your face before, I never let you in  
And when the storm is at my door,  
I will ride the wind - Ride the Wind

No peace in our lifetime, destruction of man  
The course of a nation you never can plan  
Tyrants and rulers with blood on their hands  
Only the strong are making a stand

I've never seen the signs before  
Caught up in the race  
Evil lies behind the door, I'm gone without a trace

Ride the Wind - Ride the Wind!  
Ride the Wind - Yea, come on!

Rocking the palace we're shaking the earth  
With number and lightning the last will be first  
Take all your stories, your legends and tales  
Give me the answer it's heaven or hell

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