

Great Horse

T. Rex

Pranced proudly in the garden villas
With the Sun

Dipped diving with his horned onyx saddle
Shining in the black aped eyeballs
Of the gun

When the great apple falls
She'll be queen of your halls

Tall bowman from the burnt pastures
Saw Champer and he bowed ground kissing
To his lord

Strange beastie from the legend lair
Sire, I can master with the aid of this
Skull powdered cord