

Restless Breed

The Riot

When the sun goes down,
In this border town,
And a fear sets in,
And gets higher.
Down in the streets,
In the desert heat,
Ride seven men, with their hearts afire.
They ride through the town,
And it burns to the ground.
There'll be no vengeance, and greed.
'Cause they're the Restless Breed.
This outlaw attack,
They strike from the back.
Is just the revenge, that they need
'Cause their brothers they fell
On the wishing well
Now this town, will surely bleed
They ride through the town,
And it burns to the ground. And greed
'Cause they're the Restless Breed.
They'll take what they need,
And give it to the Restless Breed.