

## Rolling Thunder

## The Riot

Rolling thunder, feel my fears come alive  
Stop and wonder, how many people must die  
I've gone away, far away, to this misery  
Help me, someone set me free

Run hide  
coming after me  
Run hide  
On to albany

Hungry army, brothers Iroquois  
Lonely party, fighting down in troy  
Long ago, so far away  
Driving westward shores  
Help me, someone hear me say

Run hide  
coming after me  
Run hide  
On to albany  
Run hide  
Coming after me  
Run hide  
Killers all I see