

The Lone Night Rider

The Vision Bleak

When night has fallen dark and cold,
And mists rise up from ground of old.
When full moon lights the earth in fright,
The lone grim rider chills the night

Here come's the lone night rider,
This is his melody
His victims might not know it yet,
Their head is what he's out to get!

Here come's the lone night rider,
This is his melody
He takes away your pleasure,
This is your vision bleak!