

## Hero of the Land

Unleashed

Long ago when the century was young  
Lived a man who passed his land on to his son  
Long ago when the moral of man was high  
Life was a battle just to survive  
Every day a struggle and a toil  
To harvest the land and to seed the soil  
He worked in the forest and he worked in the fields  
Worked day and night to feed his family

Behold the old man - striving all he can  
Behold the old man - for he is the hero of the land

He never cared much for fortune and fame  
He never cried and he never complained  
He built his dream with his bare hands & mind  
A simple man but an artist of life  
And still today as i behold the old man  
I see him striving all that he can  
One of these days he'll pass his land on to his son  
Let his spirit guide us when this century is gone...

Behold the old man - striving all he can  
Behold the old man - for he is the hero of the land

One of these days... I'll be the old man  
And I'll will fight for my family and land

Behold the old man - striving all he can  
Behold the old man - the hero of the land

Behold the old man - striving all he can  
Behold the old man - for he is the hero of the land