

The General

Unleashed

Up he rose & forth they went
Into the battleground, fortress, tent
Mountains, wilderness, fields & farm
The soldier & the general arm in arm

Off they ride
Side by side

"Through the travail of ages
Midst the pomp & toils of war
Have I fought, strove and perished
Countless times under the stars
As it through a glass and darkly
The ageal stripe I see
I fought in many guises, many names
But it was always me..."

Off they ride
Side by side

I was there in...
Lived & died...

So up he rose & forth they went
Into the battleground, fortress, tent
Mountains, wilderness, fields & farm
The soldier & the general arm in arm

Off they ride
Side by side