

# The Horseman

Visage

See him move 'cross the burning sand in the day sun  
Watch the sweeping shadows span 'til the night comes  
Man and beast in that ancient stance  
It's the Horseman  
Horseman!

Silhouetting the desert sky in a strange haze  
Riding strong with the note, "I'm high in a strange daze"  
Slowly he smiles, silently sighs, slither to black,  
shading his eyes  
Nothing changes, nothing stops the Horseman  
Horseman!

The race is on again, the pace is on again  
The moves are from the reign,  
The straps are pulling hard, the sweat is running hot  
The light is dimming fast  
His task is almost done, this race is almost won  
His journey nears it's end  
Fool, passionate delight, cuts through his heart tonight  
He screams all night!

Ah The Horseman (Oh the Horseman)...