

## Riding a Black Unicorn...

Voltaire

A darkness falls over the land  
Enslaves with a wave of its hand  
And I try to see  
The light through the disease  
I tried to get up on my feet  
Been so long, shackled down on my knees  
For somewhere deep inside, I know  
That fate favors the bold

So tonight, I'm riding a black unicorn  
Down the side of an erupting volcano  
And I drink, drink, drink  
From a chalice filled  
With the laughter of small children

When darkness is drowning your soul  
And makes you feel alone in the cold  
Find me, and grab ahold  
This chalice, it overflows

So tonight, you're riding a black unicorn  
Down the side of an erupting volcano  
And you drink, drink, drink  
From a chalice filled  
With the laughter of small children

Lords of strength and gods of might  
Hand over the reins  
Bless our path, that tonight  
We find the will to break these chains  
And ride!

So tonight, we're riding our black unicorns  
Down the side of an erupting volcano  
And we drink, drink, drink  
From a chalice filled  
With the laughter of small children  
And the blood and tears of our enemies