

Easy Rider "Man Made Martyr"

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They have gathered here today
For a chance to see the cloth
The cloth worn by the chosen one
To hear the blessed one say:
"gaze upon me what I hold
Is stained now with his blood
The evil nation has taken him
Prepare for holy war
Long ago the prophet wrote
Of how one man would bring fear again
In the name of his god
His people would follow
The made him more than man
The called him martyr
They'd die just for this man
A man made martyr
Confusion in their eyes
Brainwashed all their life
Minds so dangerous
Poisoning their kind
What will it take for man to see
How destructive his nature can be
Until then they'll chant and prey
For the next one to follow
The made him more than man
The called him martyr
They'd die just for this man
The one called martyr
A martyr
They will meet in secrecy
To plan the next campaign
Of terror and of evil
Instilled inside is their hate
Long ago the prophet wrote
Of how one man would bring fear again
In the name of his god
His people would follow
The made him more than man
The called him martyr
They'd die just for this man
A man made martyr
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A man made martyr

[Spanish:]

Un Hombre Hecho Martir

Se han reunido hoy aquÃ
Para tener oportunidad de ver la manta
La manta llevada por el elegido
Para oÃr al bienaventurado decir:
"mirar encima mÃo, lo que sostengo
EstÃi manchado con su sangre
La malvada naciÃ³n se lo ha llevado
Para prepararlo para la guerra santa
Hace mucho tiempo, el profeta escribiÃ³
Sobre como un hombre traerÃa el miedo otra vez
En nombre de su dios
Su gente le seguirÃa
Lo hicieron mas que hombre
Lo llamaron mÃirtir
MorirÃan solo por este hombre
Un hombre hecho martir
Confusion en sus ojos
Toda su vida manipulada
Mentes tan peligrosas
Envenenando a su clase
Cuanto le llevarÃi al hombre para ver
Cuan destructiva su naturaleza puede ser?
Hasta entonces cantarÃin y rezarÃin
Para el siguiente que le sigue
Lo hicieron mas que hombre
Lo llamaron mÃirtir
MorirÃan solo por este hombre
El llamado mÃirtir
Un martir
Se reunirÃin en secreto
Para planear su prÃxima campaÃa
De terror y maldad
Inculcado estÃi su odio
Hace mucho tiempo, el profeta escribiÃ³
Sobre como un hombre traerÃa el miedo otra vez
En nombre de su dios
Su gente le seguirÃa
Lo hicieron mas que hombre
Lo llamaron mÃirtir
MorirÃan solo por este hombre
Un hombre hecho martir
Un hombre hecho mÃirtir
Un hombre hecho mÃirtir

