

Elvis Hitler

"Black Death On A White Horse"

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I'm not the king of anything
Nor am I a god
I ride like rolling thunder
On a steed that's poorly shod
I steal from necessity
I kill with no remorse
Brave men run
And hide from me
I'm Black Death on a white horse
I take women for my pleasure
And whiskey for my soul

I spared the little children
So my story could be told
No man has ever felled me
No man can change my course
I strike fear into their hearts
I'm Black Death on a white horse

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