

The Gang "The Bandit"

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The vulture war circling
while kids werw clearing
the bonfire
with a bound
The wind was passing
through the hair
of the virgin
with a heart of steel

while the century was coming
creeping throug history thighs
Every night Every day
a new bandit runs down this road

From the lions of the mountains
a bandit was born
his mother's eyes
had never seen
the country where stars fall
in the light of the morning
taking to earth all illusion and dreams

while the century was coming
creeping throug history thighs
Every night Every day
a new bandit runs down this road

Down in the valley
tho sisters werw waiting
with their love tricks
and no man to love them
the cut throat who followed
was paid by his master
whowound on his watch
for time was on his side

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