

Megadeth

"The Creed"

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From the dust of which I came
To dust I return again
From my mother I am torn
With my brothers off the war
We escape before the dawn
Try to outrun the sun
Take my own life in my hands
Fearing God but never man

Take my ancient hand,
Look me in the eye
Looking past the lines
Soon you'll see as I
You are young if you want
You could be old if you try
I can show you how to live
But you can't show me how to die

As the sun stalks the sky
I am not afraid to die
My ear upon the ground

For the ironhorse's sound
Encircle glowing rocks
One by one each chieftain talks
Tales of yore and bravest deeds
Coveting their warrior creed

My hands will bridge the distance
Of beginning to the end
The time for learning ceases
It was all wasted and spent
From witch doctor to shaman,
Kachina doll to chief
The spirit knows what ails you,
You beg for its relief
All that I know, all that I say,
My heart beats and my pulse drums
Out tribal rhythms pounding through the sky

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