

## **The Lord Weird Slough Feg "Warriors Dawn"**

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Coming home from sacrifice to meet our long-nosed  
wives  
Rifles in the twisted canyons summon their surprise  
Waking up the silent breeze puts shivers in their hearts  
Crazed to death by casualties the calvary departs

We are the red men  
Feathers-in-our-head men  
Down among the deadmen  
UM-POW-WOW!

In bitter stars that cast their shrine upon the wilderness  
Rabid eyes of shamen flood the moon's descending  
crest  
Creeping in clairvoyance painted savaged are drawn  
Lost in dire sacrifice to dance and die at dawn

We are the red men  
Feathers-in-our-head men  
Down among the deadmen  
UM-POW-WOW!

I was born to walk on the plains  
I was born to run in the hills  
I was tough enough to spawn and die

Towards summer's end  
And as you walk through the arid wilderness  
You can hear my battle cry

We were torn from shackles and chains  
We were born to run in the hills  
We were tough enough to spawn and die

Towards summer's end  
And as you walk through the arid wilderness  
You can hear my battle cry

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