

Jamie Christopherson

"The Hot Wind Blowing"

Visit "[The Hot Wind Blowing](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The hot wind blowing
Checking knives across the sand
The crumbling buildings
And the mines are all that stand
Just like the buffalo, blindly following the herd
We try to justify all the things that have occurred

I know what I've been told
Which is that the people can't be controlled
I know what I've been told
Which is that the people can't be controlled

Heat of the desert
The saddle's on my face
Without a compass
The soldier knows no disgrace
Out of the ashes
The eagle rises still
Freedom is calling
To all men who bend their will

Here I am
Turning faceless
Waiting to heed your instruction
On my own
Invisible warrior
I am a wind of destruction

(All men who bend their will)

We fight for justice
In a forgotten place
Fulfill our duty
Then vanish without a trace
Don't need a medal
For all the men we kill
Freedom is calling
To all men who bend their will

Wind of destruction

Visit [Jamie Christopherson](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.