

Blood Axis "The Ride"

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When doors lie open at halloween
On glimmering hills in lands unseen
The oldest of all that the world gave birth
Ride again through the hills of earth

Long before the word was spoken
No one scarred or promise broken
From dust before the first day's sun
The children of the twilight come

When the grey storms rose on the windy plain
And the Corn Mother sang for the springing grain
They carved the chalk downs on the hill
The Grey Horse rode and it's riding still

When the eagles came with their wings outspread
And the hard roads rang to the legions dread
The wall ran straight from coast to coast
Under the starlight rode the Host

When they came from the north with their axe and plow
And the one-eyed god hung from the bough
Nine nights between the earth and sky

These are the hosts come riding by

When clambering bells and chanting priests
Proclaimed the dead god from the east
And churches rose on every hand
Still the Grey Host rode the land

When gold was god and labor cheap
And they herded men like dogs herd sheep
Through furnace, glare and smoky mill
The Grey Host rode and it's riding still

Through towered blocks and littered streets
Where sirens wail and dottirs sleep
Where hope lives god only knows
All the gods died long ago

Still the Grey Host rides through the dead of night

And the city's a shadow unto their sight
For beyond the mist of centuries
Still shine the stars and the ancient tree

Out of the darkness
On the road where the debt is run
Cold as moonlight
Terrible as the sun

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