

**Tom Morello****"The Fifth Horseman Of The Apocalypse"**

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Dead saint on my necklace  
Whiskey in my hand  
Razor in my pocket  
Baby, I'm your man

I signed up to play and then it hit me  
Got a nice leather jacket but it don't quite fit me  
I welcomed back all those who quit me  
But I'm leavin' tonight before they come and get me

Righteous men and scoundrels  
Banded together to stop The Four  
They burned witches, they pounded nails  
Then The Fifth Horseman came and tipped the scales

Slow resistance, I have seen it  
Yeah, I said that too but I didn't mean it  
The word is war, you did not dream it  
You made the mess but I'm gonna clean it

Righteous men and scoundrels  
Banded together to stop The Four  
They burned witches, they pounded nails  
Then The Fifth Horseman came and tipped the scales

Jaw teeth as knives to snatch the greedy  
And plead the cause of the poor and needy  
Been savin' up to finally purchase  
The courage to harm those who deserve it

Righteous men and scoundrels  
Banded together to stop The Four  
They burned witches, they pounded nails  
Then The Fifth Horseman came and tipped the scales

I'm not there yet but I'm gettin' close  
I eat gravel at the side of the road  
I smell of blood and kerosene  
What's rarely done is rarely seen.

