Here Came The Medicine Man

I'm so near to the truth If this land's talkin' about you No woman, for me, don't cry Today is a good time to die!

Great spirit fly so hight Peyoye vision: back together to the light Wild horses' running in the wind And here came... the madice man

Lost in vacuum of my soul Like a bison-god out of control Fire water grind the resistence And my people dancin' to decadence

Great spirit fly so hight Peyoye vision: back together to the light Wild horses' running in the wind And here came... the madice man

Since the full moon is been gone For my people the damage is done White walls around me! But like wild spirits i'll die free

Great spirit fly so hight Peyoye vision: back together to the light Wild horses' running in the wind And here came... the madice man