

## Cromwell

Reverend Bizarre

Passing through the seven gates I ride.  
Dusty road behind forever.  
You have got no hope, no place to hide.  
Ironsides will rise with Oliver Cromwell.  
Oh yeah!

Once upon a time there ruled a King.  
Now I see his proud head fallen.  
Lord Protector knows true faith will win.  
You should kneel and wait for another morning.  
Oh yeah!

Love will be the Law, Love under Will.  
But first there is the Law of Cromwell.  
Soon there will be a graveyard on this hill,  
Filled with those of you who are still standing.  
Oh yeah!