

Rider

The white, rider of the white, rider of the white
horse, yea
Rider of the white

Come forth lion conquering
Hear the angels with their trumpets chanting
Jam the tune of war, nothing joyfully
Descendents of HIM shall be delivered from enemies
Fools crave war, fools repeat history
In I defend the land and right to be free
Defending the throne of His Imperial Majesty
Thunder rolls from the voice of one of the four beasts
Open the first seal and say Come and see of

The white horse
Selassie, rider of the white horse
Rotted leaves shall go astray
Rotted leaves shall go

Soldiers of Zion shall descend upon the heathen
Smiting the wicked and smite them who believe in
Corrupt religion, false talk
Communion is the path in which vampires walk, yea
Foolish rot, and let the foolish talk
Blessed take up heavy criticism on their back
Foolish pump materialized blood in their hearts
Righteous boasting the servant of the poor, emperor

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