Edenbrigde, Cheyenne Spirit

Out in the prairie the bison dared to roam The crying of a lone shot claimed they're forever gone High in the breezing winds an eagle dared to fly For the white man's sake the covenant was just a lie Out in the flowing streams the beaver dared to build The never ending ignorance the paleface's guilt A single tent was left lonesome in the woods When the cannons spoke the words Murderers took off the hoods [Chorus] For all times rise Cheyenne spirit rise By the grace of all your wisdom In the hunting grounds it flies Chase the track and ride free Eternal unity Let the flutes play for a last time Ban the white man's tyranny And they came riding with their hate And marching with their greed External territories Served their senseless need But they stood tall in their own fate They knew their bloody way Along the line of fire Into the grand decay [Chorus]