

# Saxon, The Great White Buffalo

Wild horses running free  
Bareback warriors ride again  
Hear the voices from the spirit world  
Crying out for the indian nation  
From the sacred burial mounds  
To the happy hunting grounds  
Like the moon across the sky  
Hear the ancient battle cry

Give the land back to the nations (\*)  
Let their spirits roam the plains  
With the great white buffalo

You were the eagle in the sky  
The cunning wolf the running bear  
Roaming free from the valley to the prairie  
You lived as one on the sacred land  
From the river down to the sea  
In the wind blowing through the trees  
Round the fire dancing high  
Hear the ancient battle cry

(Repeat \*)

The mighty fires burn across the land  
The Cherokee and the Navaho  
Call the nations there to be as one  
Gather here all you native bone  
Join the spirits hidden in the past  
Come together for the tribal dance  
Many here are prepared to die  
For the ancient battle cry

(Repeat \*)