Ghost Rider

In flames he rides, a spectral knight,
A haunting presence, blazing bright.
His steed a cosmic fire steed,
As through the night, he spreads his creed.

His gaze penetrates the deepest fear, A symbol of justice, crystal clear. With fiery chains, he binds the damned, A guardian of souls, forever banned.

His past a mystery, shrouded in smoke, A cursed avenger, a tragic joke. But in his heart, a flicker remains, A spark of hope that still sustains.

Through hellish realms, he roams alone, A solitary figure, fiercely known. His vengeance swift, his judgment true, A force of justice, old and new.

In flaming glory, he descends,
A spectral rider, without end.
Ghost Rider, legend through the years,
A haunting presence, forever here.