Sound Alarm

Michael Anderson

Well get ready here they come. I hear the sound of a marching drum.
There's an army risin' in the East, the mighty hand of a killing beast.
There's no where to run, there's no where to hide.
They made it through somehow.
Stand and fall or beg for mercy but, we're gonna face the fire now.

Sound alarm! It's Armageddon R.S.V.P.
Sound alarm! Babylon's burnin' sea to sea.

A false prophet leads the living dead. And history's written in blood-red.
Testifies to the time of man. Well even this he will understand.
There's no where to run, there's no where to hide. They made it through somehow. Stand and fall or beg for mercy but, we're gonna face the fire now.

Sound alarm! It's Armageddon R.S.V.P.
Sound alarm! Babylon's burning sea to sea.

I see an enemy that's all around. I see a blood river on the frozen ground.
I see cold steel written on flesh and bone. I see one man left standin' all alone.

There's no where to run, there's no where to hide.
They made it through somehow.
Stand and fall or beg for mercy but, we're gonna face the fire now.

Sound alarm! It's Armageddon R.S.V.P.
Sound alarm! Babylon's burning sea to sea.

Sound alarm! It's Armageddon R.S.V.P.
Sound alarm! Hey! Babylon, whew! Babylon's burning!

Hey! It's Armageddon R.S.V.P.
Sound alarm!

Sound alarm!
It's Armageddon R.S.V.P
Sound alarm! Babylon whew! Babylon's burning!

Lyrics submitted by Kay Mitchell.

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