A Call to Arms

Theocracy

We march to the beat of a different drummer
Duty, decree, and a sense of wonder
Enemies gathering on all sides
A single voice echoing deep inside
Destroying the fear
And drowning out the thunderListen soldiers, gather 'round
All the strongholds must be found
Burn 'em down!This is a revolution, this is a call to arms
So put your warpaint on, it's time to sound the fight song
The saints of absolution
Heed the call, give it all, make war
So fall in line this time, 'cause this is what we came forThe saints come alive with a different power
Awake to survive the eleventh hour
Enemies scrambling for the shores
Confusion and chaos evermore
A life free from chains is a life worth fighting forSearch the battlefield within
Find the stronghold nests of sin
Hit 'em again!This is a revolution, this is a call to arms
So put your warpaint on, it's time to sound the fight song
The saints of absolution
Heed the call, give it all, make war
So fall in line this time, 'cause this is what we came forThis is a revolution, this is a call to arms
So put your armor on, it's time to sound the fight song
The saints of absolution
Heed the call, give it all, make war
So fall in line this time, 'cause this is what we came for{Solo: Val Allen Wood}This is a revolution, this is a call to arms
So put your warpaint on, it's time to sound the fight song
The saints of absolution
Heed the call, give it all, make war
So fall in line this time, 'cause this is what we came for

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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