

Foresee the day of the Lord  
The Heavens blacken above them  
The day will bring no light  
For I will shake the heavens

Raise the flag on the hilltop  
For now we march to Babylon  
Say a prayer for the fallen  
It's time to choose which side you are on

Hear the noise on the mountain  
From the furthest horizon

Pick up the pieces as they fall  
Our sins wont carry our burdens  
So will you leave them behind?  
While I've been held behind these walls  
Will I be left or forgotten?

They run like the hunted  
For now we march to Babylon  
In the darkest of days  
The mighty failure has gone

Most glorious of all kingdoms  
Will fall like a stone  
From the Heavens

Pick up the pieces as they fall  
Our sins won't carry our burdens  
While I've been held behind these walls  
Will I be left or forgotten?

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