

# Calling All The Heroes

It Bites

We left you in pastures rarely seen  
(Holding out the fortress for a while)  
Everyone knew why the calm had been  
(Keeping friends among you saves a fight)

In the dead of the night there was movement and shadows  
Attacking the women and taking the gold  
The men were away and no one could hear them  
They still cry today when the story is told

High on a mountain, out searching for gold  
Men have had warning of scriptures foretold  
Turn around and fight for freedom  
You can hear the people screaming

Calling all the heroes  
Shooting up the town boys  
Call all the hero oh ooo oh ohs  
Calling all the heroes  
They're burning up the town boys  
Calling you

Men returned to find their home destroyed  
(People rushing round with scars of war)  
Babies crying... the aged wounded mourned  
(Calling out for someone to hear their prayers)

Five miles away were the thieves and the bandits  
Laughing and joking and sickly and crude  
They didn't know that the men had come back home  
They didn't know they were being pursued

High on a mountain the men looked below  
Cooked up a plan that would outwit their foe  
They scrambled down the mountain shooting  
Reclaimed all the bandits looted

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Da!

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