

The enemy surrounds the perimeter  
Searching for an op'ning  
Sneaking 'round, tryin' to gain some ground  
He's laying down a smokescreen  
Never full, he prowls about  
For someone to devour  
Blind with rage, his reign is threatened  
By a greater power

Occupy, occupy  
Standing firm, lifting high the holy standard  
Occupy, occupy  
'Till out captain marches in

He'll catch your eye with some cheap disguise  
Or innocent distraction  
Then he'll infiltrate the ranks  
And split you into factions  
He never sleeps, but constantly  
Is planning some new angle  
A soldier must be diligent  
To keep from getting tangled

He shall return with the armies of the Lord  
The King of Kings, in vengeance wielding His sword  
Gotta draw His power - watching for that hour  
We are His people and He's our great reward