

# The Army Of The Chosen One

## Sleeping Giant

An army composed, of walking dead, of willing hearts, in this o  
ur day of struggle  
We speak with fire, we break all chains, the foolish bonds of c  
arnal minds far beneath us  
We see the leader transfigured light, he calls us forward in th  
at moment receive  
Gives us a new name, on stones of white, and then we stand comm  
issioned searching for the valiant more to come  
Chosen Ones!  
Oh were rising, calling out your name  
And you will hear our anthem raise  
So answer us in truth  
Answer me!  
I know their faces  
I hear their names, reveal their future, warriors of regenerati  
on  
I've seen their journey  
I've felt their pain  
I've reached into each shame filled, dark and failed existence  
I see them rising my crest in heart, sealed to my vision anchor  
ed deep within each man  
The day approaches, each life will close  
The awesome day we see the Lion and the Lamb  
Father where is the army I've seen in my visions  
It's the generation the dragon has feared in his dreams  
Father where is the army I've seen in my visions  
We are the generation the dragon has feared in his dreams, His  
Nightmares!

Soon we will find out who are the real revolutionaries  
Someday we will see who's in this thing for real!