

Rhythm Of the Bell

The Meteors

Well the rhythm of the bell is calling on the wind
The faithful stand around to hear it sing
It's ring ring ring ring ringing in your head
He's coming out to claim what's his - The Dead

When the world is at an end
And the so called good are gone
Yeah the horsemen will come charging
As the master sings his song

The earth will sue its treasure
And be ring them one by one
They don't stand against him
...from...

And the rhythm of the bell is calling on the wind...

The universe is his for now and evermore
He's claiming what belongs to him
He's been waiting
Now he's sure

The carnage that will follow
Can be written down in blood
And all the churches ever built
Can't stand against the flood

And the rhythm of the bell is calling on the wind...

You laughed and called us sinners
Cause we've been telling you for years
That the golden dawn approaches
And it brings you all your fears

In the blood of a million prophets
My heaven is your hell
Your prayers up to your god
Are being drowned out by the bell

And the rhythm of the bell is calling on the wind...