

All the King's Horses

Plankeye

On a great white horse the king will come riding,
He's the only one called, "Faithful and true,"
With his eyes afire and blood dipped clothing; he had a name that
no one else knew,
And by his side are the armies of Heaven, dressed in linen clean,
white as the snow,
Riding down to Earth with vengeance so holy, for a battle to trample
their foe.

All the king's horses and all the king's men gonna ride down from
Heaven, where they've been,
All the king's horses and all the king's men gonna put this world
back together again.

When dust and smoke all disappear, the king will reign for a thousand
years,
And when the lion lays down with the lamb, there'll be peace in the
land of Abraham,
They will beat their swords into ploughs when every tongue declares,
and every knee bows.

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