

The Call to Action

Strawbs

As from the mountaintops they come
By sandstorm desert stretching far
The fall of countless drops of light
The new moon and the crescent star

The silent march of muffled hooves
The gleam of glistening coal black eyes
The darkened blades and shrouded hoods
Beyond the means of compromise

No need to show remorse, regret
Or even shed a silent tear
A vision of the Promised Land
Where death holds no disgrace or fear

Will you heed the call?
Will you heed the call?
Will you heed the call?

As from the newborn land they come
By union state with endless might
The weak find their release in hope

The Bible and the guiding light

The revelation of the soul
Where every man can speak as free
To stand forever side by side
To build a new democracy
No need to show remorse, regret
Or even shed a silent tear
A vision of the Promised Land
Where death holds no disgrace or fear

Will you heed the call?
Will you heed the call?
Will you heed the call?

The humble will inherit
All of God's own holy grails
But God will not provide for them
When vanity prevails

Will you heed the call?
Will you heed the call?
Will you heed the call?