

Touchdown

Flatland Cavalry

Hot on the trail of an angel from Hell
Death knockin' at the door, panic startin' to swell
Pressure risin' as sirens sound
Hard to hear your prayers while the tempest howls

And her rage roars 'round
As her shame pours out
The pain and fear up in the air
Till her reign touchdown

Warnings breakin', mercy bends
Beatin' down, batterin', bludgeonin'
Heaven's waitin', sirens sound
All to your feet, deep roots unground

While her rage roars 'round
As her shame pours out
The pain and fear up in the air
Till her reign touchdown
Rainin' tears, pain, and fear
When her reign touchdown

When her reign touchdown
When her reign touchdown