

# All The King's Horses

Petra

It's an age-old score that's got to be settled  
It's an age-old debt that's got to be paid  
When the King breaks through in all of His glory  
To claim His throne on the world that He made

The nations wait with their armies gathered  
With Jerusalem firmly under their thumbs  
There will be no peace in Armageddon Valley  
'Til the trumpet sounds and the cavalry comes

When He arrives, He will conquer them all  
Take back the ground given after the fall

All the King's horses and all the King's men  
Gonna ride down from heaven from where they've been  
All the King's horses and all the King's men  
Gonna put this world back together again  
Gonna put this world back together...

On a great white horse, the King will come ridin'  
He's the One they call Faithful and True  
With His eyes of fire and blood-dripped clothing  
He had a name nobody else knew

And by His side ride the armies of heaven  
Dressed in linens clean and white as the snow  
Riding down to earth with a vengeance so holy  
For the one-day battle that will crumple their foe

And when the dust and the smoke disappears  
The King will reign for a thousand years

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When the lion lays down with the lamb  
There'll be peace in the Land of Abraham  
They will beat their swords into plows  
When ever tongue will confess, and every knee bows

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