

The Alarm, The Stand (Prophecy)

Come roll out the red carpet,
Come bugler sound the horn
Cause the hero is returning
Gotta welcome him to his home
Don't say I didn't warn you
This prophecy's coming true
I can hear the cavalry thundering
Riding over the hill
Riding over the hill

COME ON DOWN AND MEET YOUR MAKER
COME ON DOWN AND MAKE THE STAND
COME ON DOWN
COME ON DOWN
COME ON DOWN WE'LL MAKE THE STAND