

Anette Olzon, Heed The Call

This world that we know needs to burn just to grow
You reap what you sow
A script that tells the future
What did he know
Stay true to the course
The king of terror will come
How do you know

We saw all the signs
We could read from his lore
Things foreseen long ago
Visions seen centuries before
You can choose to become
What they want you to be
Join the herd or break free
A disciple of his prophecies

You reap what you sow
A script that tells the future
What did he know
Stay true to the course
The king of terror will come
How do you know
Prepare or be the one who'll lose it all

Heed the call
Trumpet shakes in discord
What they've built will crumble down
As the heavens sound its horn
It's time to heed the call
Hear the sound sent from above
The world we know is doomed to fall
Humans you have all been warned
The Heavens will sing so bow to the king
Hear his voice