- The earth is quaking, men-in-the-making, let's see who'll stand tall, who's made of hard gall; who's got the right stuff, who has courage enough? and will our Mighty One defend us like David 'gainst Goliath?
- The battle waging, horrors engaging, it isn't pretty, in anguished pity; young ones are hidden, old ones forbidden to even venture out to try the whole world finally cries out, "Why?"
- 3. But we've been told for two thousand years, again that this judgment would come exactly when the time was right here, and men would die of fear, for not protecting Fatherland we'd receive this grand reprimand.
- 4. So where are the strong ones? The rulers' firstborn sons? Hiding as cowards, biding the hours; and do they surface, only to curse us, from their lofty falling towers that spell the death-knell of their powers.

[INSTRUMENTAL - VERY DRAMATIC, POWER-FILLED]

- 5. And when the light comes, saved for the right ones who valiantly fought, who couldn't be bought!
 - Who showed their loyalty, the kind that sets men free!
 - The captives' sorrow will be gone (along with every fear and tear the new world's finally here) at the daybreak of the new dawn.

[INSTRUMENTAL TO FADEOUT]

[END]

Written: February 27-28, 2016 [G, R, M]

 A power song, aided by both subtle and dramatic, dynamic orchestration; a blend of classical and hot rock ... Lazoroc