

The Showdown

"From The Mouth Of Gath Comes Terror"

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Too long you have cast a shadow
On the fields of the battle worn
Your existence a mockery of all we've fought and died
for
Cower behind your juggernaut
This day he dies by my hand
Behold his legendary might brought low by pride

Cry war, cry hate
Step forward then to die
Cry war, cry hate
Step forward then to die
Cry death, cry defeat
Meet the wrath of God defied
Cry death, cry defeat
Meet the wrath of God defied

Your armor your shield your sword will not avail you
This battlefield will be your grave
The bane of Gath whose sword wrought terror in our
hearts
For God and country we will slay
One shot ends this war

Fall the earth now greets your end
Fall rise and take back hard won ground
Fall by faith and stone laid down
Fall our heavy hearts now beat as those of heroes

Now you're pushin' up daisies baby
Oh, yeah

You were married to your destruction
You were married to your destruction
Tonight you shall wake up dead
Married to your destruction
You were married to your destruction
Tonight you shall wake up dead
And when the morning finds you
You will be no more
And when the morning finds you
You will be no more

Your armor your shield your sword will not avail you
This battlefield will be your grave
The bane of Gath whose sword wrought terror in our
hearts
For God and country we will slay
One shot ends this war

Stand, fight, the city is ours
Stand, fight, the city is ours
Stand, fight, the city is ours
Stand, fight, the city is ours

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