

## Ten Thousand Strong

Iced Earth

A gathering summoned by the Elder  
A consequence of what's imminent  
A prophecy dark and foreboding  
Forces the to face human intent

The chosen seek refuge in the mountains  
Reluctantly the loved ones recognize  
The sacrifice they must adhere to  
The only hope for future Setian life  
Like a martyr sacrificed

Await the days of Clouding  
Earth Mother's sharing in our pain  
Erase the human memory  
They know not of where they came  
And though our hearts are broken  
We have to wipe the tears away  
In vain they did not suffer  
Ten thousand strong will seize the day

What we possess, mankind is after  
Direct descendants of the Architect  
Children of God, seeds of creation  
Stakes so high we must never relent

We lie in wait 'til the human minds are clouded  
Initiation of the Master Plan  
Assimilate, build new life among them  
Centuries will pass, patience will win  
We are the bane of man

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