

What do I see  
On the icy plains  
The desolate one  
It's my terrain  
The wind it blows cold  
Howling my name  
I am the king  
The king of this waste  
Can't you see this barren land  
Lain to waste  
Ravaged, scorched, yet frozen  
From your neglect  
I am the formless one  
I came to save  
You are the chosen ones  
You'll be my slaves  
I stand on the glacier  
Above it all  
Watching them crumble  
Watching them crawl  
Iced Earth has risen  
Nature will fall  
Death and destruction, mother of all

Can you feel the madness here  
Drawing you all too near  
Earth, fire, water and air  
Save yourselves from despair  
We are together now  
Crush the cowards, do it now  
End the light, end the one  
We have come to save the young ones  
So on and on  
The story goes  
Destroying yourselves  
The pain it shows