

Setian Massacre

Iced Earth

Screaming in agony
Cries fill the air
Eyes once full of hope
Shedding tears of despair
All that they've ever known is dead

Fire reigns from above
Iron birds of dread
All that they ever loved is dead
All that they ever dreamt is dead

Yet there's a glint of hope
If the chosen can survive
In secret the ten thousand hide
East in the mountains
The chosen bide their time
The Clouding, our strike on mankind

Temples are burning
Streets soaked with blood
Heed the prophecy
Destiny is done
All that they ever loved is dead
All that they ever dreamt is dead

Yet there's a glint of hope
If the chosen can survive
In secret the ten thousand hide
East in the mountains
The chosen bide their time
The Clouding, our strike on mankind