

# Waterloo

## Iced Earth

Usher in the rally cries  
Revolution's here again  
The emperor's bond's are broken  
And free he shall remain

Escape, though narrow was demand  
While his reign remained in view  
This fight for France through bitter end  
He must see it though

Coalition forms of many lands  
Against Napoleon, West to east  
Dogs of war will take to arms  
And soon will be unleashed

Prussian, Russian, and Austrian  
All follow British lead  
At the allies' helm is Wellington  
Who must make his foe concede

For shadowed man of destiny  
Soon you will be forced to see  
Nations aligning against you  
Marking your time Your reign is through  
...And you will see a 100 days  
come to an end  
For shadowed man of destiny  
Soon you will be forced to see  
Nations aligning against you  
Marking your time Your reign is through  
...It lies before you, fate shall befall you

Quickly the allies gather force  
Near the Franco Belgian line  
While 124,000 French  
march there in double time

As the battle begins  
Napoleon springs his audacious plan  
He'll attack them on two fronts  
splitting up his warring band

As the Prussians sound retreat  
Behind they leave 10,000 slain  
Most of their force is still intact  
and will live to fight again

Wellington, who felt the loss  
of 5,000 men  
Would feel more under killing fire  
bombardment from the French

Of all the wars I have waged  
To propel my nations might  
For this I'll be remembered  
From now 'till the end of time  
If To the victor goes the spoils

I may die an impoverished man  
For in the end irony  
has dealt the cruelest hand

The French force was swift and sure  
But their attack would be repelled  
And though the center batteed  
The Anglo-Dutch line would be held

And as fate or skill would have it  
And army moves in from the east  
The Prussians, who slipped through his hands  
Would soon spell his defeat

The French lines now are broken  
And being open to attack  
The emperor has no choice  
And the old guard calls him back

45,000 wounded or dead  
When the fight was finally through  
On a 3 mile square the battlefield  
Near a town named Waterloo

[Chorus]