

# The Great Ice Wars

## The Lord Weird Slough Feg

Winds have warned the villagers  
in the silent smokes they breathe  
Shadows of their nemesis abounding in the trees  
Eyes enslaved and treacherous,  
Forgotten and forlorn  
South winds bind and blow us through  
The ravaged steppes they've torn

Northern tribes have lost their lives and galleys rock  
the sea  
Pirates of the serpent head amassing to be free

Wolves flanked in legions on the ground  
Carrying their noble to the ceremonies sound  
Enter the village on black steeds  
Though vagrant swamps amphibians we challenge in the  
reeds

Swords cross in mud-caked huts around  
Lizard lords in battle dress alerted by their hounds  
Archers erupt behind the bogs  
Arrow sunken in my chest, my tribe has left me for the  
dogs  
The snow-it falls in silent suffocation sounds  
The avalanche has slowly packed my limbs into the  
ground  
I'm alive-but all my body's buried in the earth  
Trapped inside this ice-cocoon I'm waiting for re-birth  
A Silent ritual between the weeds  
Unearthly steppes bind bloody steeds  
Vexed pythons shroud the sunburned dead  
Dreams in the ice coffin frolic in scattered massacre  
Each vein and vessel of the frozen network  
Slowly weaving the path to purgatory

Woke up in the sicled canyon  
Bleach-white bounty hunters' land  
Frozen android cracks the ice and puts a blaster in my  
hands

I have slept a thousand years beneath the glaciers of  
the earth  
Prism lords of these new ages sanctify and bless my  
birth

Now a pawn in the Great Ice Wars  
Just a relic of the past  
Huskies run the bobsleds  
Burning victims of my fatal blast  
Mutant eyes of crystal warriors staring back at me so  
cold  
Fighting 'till the end of time they'll never stop my  
timeless soul