The Culling

Iced Earth

Send them down to the pits of hell
clip the angel's wings and watch them as they fall
spiral into silence
Blackened sun turns the ancient tides
mountains crumble and we watch the ocean dries
the dawn of the end approachingSpace and time call the chosen damned
as demigods we will reign across the land
our shadow creates the darkness
Serpent skies shape the oracle of time
shadow future makes the prisoners in their minds
Our power creates the darknessWe will tear the weak from the strong
to enslave the masses
Our storm has come, see the times are ending
until the culling is overTake their bodies
We will kill them allThis divide wicked factions shape our plan
shake the sky we besiege the earth and man
Follow us to the ending
We will tear the weak from the strong
to enslave the masses
Our storm has come, see the times are ending
until the culling is over
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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