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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