Waterloo

Iced Earth

Usher in the rally cries
Revolution's here again
The emperor's bonds are broken
And free he shall remainEscape though narrow, was demand
While his reign remained in view
This fight for France, till bitter end
He must see it throughCoalition forms of many lands
Against Napoleon, west to east
Dogs of war will take to arms
And soon will be unleashedPrussian, Russian and Austrian
All follow British lead
At allies' helm is Wellington
Who must make his Foe concedeForeshadowed man of destiny
Soon you will be force to see
Nations aligning against you
Marking the time your reign is through
And you will see your hundred days come to an endForeshadowed man of destiny
Soon you will be forced to see
Nations aligning against you
Marking the time your reign is through
It lies before you, fate shall befall youQuickly, the allies gather force
Near the Franco-Belgian line
While 124,000 French
March there in double timeAs the battle begins
Napoleon springs his audacious plan
He'll attack them on two fronts
Splitting up his warring BandAs the Prussians sound retreat
Behind they leave 12,000 slain
Most of their force is still in tact
And will live to fight againWellington
Who felt the loss of 5,000 men
Would feel more under cannon fire
Bombardment from the FrenchForeshadowed man of destiny
Soon you will be force to see
Nations aligning against you
Marking the time your reign is through
And you will see your hundred days come to an endForeshadowed man of destiny
Soon you will be forced to see
Nations aligning against you

Marking the time your reign is through
It lies before you, fate shall befall youOf all the wars I have waged
To propel my nations might
For this I'll be remembered
From now 'till the end of timeIf to the victor go the spoils
I may die an impoverished man
For in the end, irony
Has dealt the cruelest handThe French Force was swift and sure
But their attack would be repelled
And though their center battered
The Anglo-Dutch line would be heldAs fate or skill would have it
An army moves in from the east
The Prussians who slipped out of his hands
Would soon spell his defeatThe French lines now are broken
And being open to attack
The Emperor has no choice
And the Old Guard pulls him backThere were 45,000 wounded or dead
When the fight was finally through
On a three square mile battlefield
At a town named WaterlooForeshadowed man of destiny
Soon you will be force to see
Nations aligning against you
Marking the time your reign is through
And you will see your hundred days come to an endForeshadowed man of destiny
Soon you will be forced to see
Nations aligning against you
Marking the time your reign is through
It lies before you, fate shall befall you

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