

# Waterloo

## Iced Earth

Usher in the rally cries  
Revolution's here again  
The emperor's bonds are broken  
And free he shall remain  
Escape though narrow, was demand  
While his reign remained in view  
This fight for France, till bitter end  
He must see it through  
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 allies' helm is Wellington  
Who must make his Foe concede  
Foreshadowed 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 end  
Foreshadowed 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  
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 12,000 slain  
Most of their force is still in tact  
And will live to fight again  
Wellington  
Who felt the loss of 5,000 men  
Would feel more under cannon fire  
Bombardment from the French  
Foreshadowed 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 end  
Foreshadowed 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  
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 go 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 their center battered  
The Anglo-Dutch line would be held  
As 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 defeat  
The French lines now are broken  
And being open to attack  
The Emperor has no choice  
And the Old Guard pulls him back  
There were 45,000 wounded or dead  
When the fight was finally through  
On a three square mile battlefield  
At a town named Waterloo  
Foreshadowed man of destiny  
Soon you will be forced to see  
Nations aligning against you  
Marking the time your reign is through  
And you will see your hundred days come to an end  
Foreshadowed 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>