

## Setian Massacre

Iced Earth

Screaming in agony  
Cries fill the air  
Eyes once full of hope  
Shedding tears of despair  
All that they've ever known is dead

Fire reigns from above  
Iron birds of dread  
All that they ever loved is dead  
All that they ever dreamt is dead

Yet there's a glint of hope  
If the chosen can survive  
In secret the ten thousand hide  
East in the mountains  
The chosen bide their time  
The Clouding, our strike on mankind

Temples are burning  
Streets soaked with blood  
Heed the prophecy  
Destiny is done  
All that they ever loved is dead  
All that they ever dreamt is dead

Yet there's a glint of hope  
If the chosen can survive  
In secret the ten thousand hide  
East in the mountains  
The chosen bide their time  
The Clouding, our strike on mankind