Iced Earth "The Devil To Pay"

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In July 1863 A nation torn in tragedy A trick of fate, two great armies merge Gods of war at Gettysburg

Devastation lies ahead Fifty thousand bodies litter the land Hell rages three full days The reaper sows, there's the devil to pay

The pressure's on and the rebs attack
The yanks must hold, they can't fall back
Just two brigades, two thousand strong
Against twenty thousand they can't hold long

General Reynolds makes his way
Expect no mercy from the iron brigade
Until he shows they're on their own
But Buford's men have a will of stone

Bayonets gleam in the morning sun Smoke and fire belching from their guns Another volley and again they strike Thousands more coming down the Chambersburg Pike

This tragedy and what it brings all the devastation (The reaper has his way)
Men will kill and blood will spill to preserve the nation (There's the devil to pay)

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South of town down the Emmitsburg road The first corps are starting to show For Buford's men, they're here just in time The desperate need to strengthen the line

Bodies dropping the blue and the gray Muskets fire and the cannon blaze The union fights defending the town
But they're outnumbered and losing ground

From the north and the west more rebels arrive Thousands more and the fight multiplies McPherson's ridge and the black hats strike A rebel sharpshooter takes Reynolds life

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Attack, attack, general Lee gives command They're overwhelmed, the situation demands The federals retreat and rush out of town But they have fortified and saved the high ground

The day ends, victory for the south Lee's as convinced as God's will is profound They are invincible and their cause is just But long street is cautious and lacking in trust

Across the way the union digs in The round tops, cemetery ridge and out to Culps Hill Their lines are strong, no denying they'll stay When the confederates strike there'll be the devil to pay

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