

# Iced Earth, A Gift Or A Curse

I feel a heavy burden  
A million souls upon me weigh  
Though I've felt uncertain  
The more revealed, I've found my way  
Am I a gift, am I a curse?  
I'm one and all of God and Earth

And as the order guides me  
The trials beckon brutal days  
The Art of the Travelers  
The Ghost Dance and the Shifter's Way  
Am I a gift, am I a curse?  
I'm one and all of God and Earth

At times there's doubt within me  
To ask as much of one so young  
Yet I believe in the prophecy  
And the framing that's been done

(bridge)  
And I know I possess the strength  
They've molded me from birth  
The catalyst of all that's planned  
Cleansing man from Earth  
Inject the venom into my veins  
Of the vile beasts of Earth  
The transformation now takes place  
The Shifter's art is learned  
The Dimension Gauntlet lies ahead  
I master every age  
I am a God that walks the Earth  
The embodiment of rage

Now the trials are over  
I am complete, what I was born to be  
The crown awaits the chosen  
And I begin my destiny  
I am a gift, I am a curse  
One and all a God on Earth