

Iced Earth, Hold At All Costs

Just a mile or so away
Is my dearest friend in this world
He wears the blue and I the grey
And God it hurts me so
The last time we were together
I grabbed his hand and I pledged
If I ever draw my sword on you
May the good Lord strike me dead

The union flank's in trouble
To the round top on the double
A bad decision, insubordination
Exposed our line in a dangerous way

The burden lies upon us
Surrender is not an option
We are the flanks and if we break
The union crumbles, we could lose the war

Down below's the carnage
The rebel's charging onward
Push the slaughter forward, the peach orchard
Through the Wheatfield and devil's den

The valor of the Texans
And Alabama's best men
They're unrelenting and devastating
The last full measure of devotion's clear

Chorus:
We'll know what we are made of
When up against all odds we hold our line
For the cause that we so love
We must hold at all costs
We'll know what we're made of
When our nation needs us, we'll stay the course
For the union we so love
We must hold at all costs

Wave after wave, they're coming
Their power must be waning
We're out of Ammo, we can't fall back, no!
A desperate measure, a means to end

On their next wave we charge them
There is no other option
Disconcert them, force submission
On my command, fix bayonets!

Chorus

We'll know what we're made of
The burden lies with us
When up against all odds we hold our line
We can't fail
For the cause that we so love
We must hold at all costs
We'll know what we're made of
With courage in our hearts
When our nation needs us, we'll stay the course
We won't fail
For the union we so love
We must hold at all costs