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