

# Iced Earth, Reaping Stone

There is a place far from her home  
She strayed her path too long  
In that wood, she found the stone  
Lost souls should never look upon

At first glance, a lone monolith  
Lifeless, cold and grey  
She looked in deep, this timeless relic  
The lost fall easy prey

Come into my world, my child  
I will take you home  
I'm your Reaping Stone

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Think not of ones you've lost  
Nor of ones you leave  
I shall give you strength to pass  
I will set you free

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