

# Iced Earth, The Devil To Pay

In July 1863

A nation torn in tragedy  
A trick of fate, Two great armies merge  
Gods of war at Gettysburg  
Devastation lies ahead  
50,000 bodies litter the land  
Hell rages three full days  
The reaper sows, there's the devil to pay

The pressure's on and the reb's attack  
The yanks must hold, They can't fall back  
Just two brigades, 2,000 strong  
Against 20,000 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 comin' down the Chambersburg pike

Chorus:

This tragedy and what it brings  
All the devastation  
"The reaper has his way"  
Men will kill, Blood will spill  
To preserve the nation  
"There's the devil to pay"

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 grey  
Muskets fire and 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  
McPhearson's ridge and the black hats strike  
A rebel sharpshooter takes Reynolds life

Repeat Chorus

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 in victory for the south  
Lee's as convinced as god's will is profound  
They are invincible and their cause is just  
But Longstreet 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!

Repeat Chorus