What is to be will be As evil stalks this sacred ground A push forward with the promise of a better life What is to be will be Under siege, refuge now breeched Doomed for the divine loss The diabolical hand of God Bring down the steel, lead and fire for blood A crossed venomous command The misery runs deep Paranoia consuming the conscience of man The misery runs deep Lead to slaughter in the midst of a mountainous rage A trail to fire A darkness lays wait in these plains A trail to fire A burden of truth ascending on massacre lands It's too late All anguish reprieved in shallow graves What is to be will be A valiant defense falls to cease The hoary beast of hatred betrays What is to be will be Seventeen now orphaned cry A trail to fire All led to Slaughter