

On every night  
There is no light  
For Luna fades, Celestia's gone

We'd not foreseen  
Our rule by queen  
Our final dusk, the changeling's dawn

We are enslaved, not one free soul  
from oldest mare to youngest foal  
And none among us can resist  
The power of Queen Chrysalis

But one had eyes  
to pierce the guise  
the evil Changeling queen had worn

She had accused  
But we refused  
We looked upon the truth with scorn

The evil queen  
knew she'd been seen  
And sent the mare to dismal cave

There Twilight found  
Deep underground  
the real Cadenza, now a slave

They both did flee  
and then were free  
and proved the bride to be a fake

The queen revealed,  
the magic shield  
protecting Canterlot did break

Shining Armor, hear our cries!  
Thou didst succumb to evil lies.  
Thy bride so graceful and so fair  
The changelings managed to ensnare

Thou hadst been blinded by thy love

Thy magic failed, and from above  
Descended masters of disguise  
Who took our forms before our eyes

They swarmed upon our Canterlot  
Festivities were soon forgot  
Queen Chrysalis had reached a tier  
That celestial magic came not near

All our cities were then lost  
For mistrust bears heavy cost  
We should have trusted what you'd said  
But now our hopes are dashed and dead.