

Blood & Iron

Cirith Ungol

The tangled web is slowly woven by feeble leaders mankind's chosen

To satisfy their evil dreams the churning gears of war machines

With iron will they tread across this burning speck of worthless dust

Their metal standards now unfurled they purge the humans from their world

Children of misery centuries long who walked with kings now walk alone

They lie in fear a million deep like cringing herds of human sheep