

## Leather Lord

3 Inches of Blood

Failing light brings the darkest night  
It's the time he rules his domain  
Those who fear when he draws near  
Will be cast aside when he has come

He is the Leather Lord  
Leather Lord

Spawned to fight for metal's right  
Without mercy he will crack the whip  
Armour made of all the beasts he's slain  
The untrue are cut down  
By his blade

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Wearing the hides of the traitors he kills  
Skinning them alive  
Tanning and crusting and dyeing their flesh  
Amplifies his sex drive

Oh Lord of Leather

Reclaim the sound that's gone underground  
A false doctrine preached for far too long  
In leather black he leads the charge  
Reigning steel and vengeance for our kind

He is the Leather Lord