

# Rod of Iron

Lizzy Borden

Time is not yours  
Soon you will find  
Back from behind  
He's close behind your every move

I'm not afraid  
Following the blind  
Leading us to hell  
Staying for all time  
It's on my head

Savior  
Yours is dead  
Yours is dead  
Yours is dead

The beginning of the end  
The destruction of the sin  
The darkness shades to light

Screaming out the cries  
Of the fire burning inside  
The king of kings  
Shall rule, with the rod of iron  
With the rod of iron

Forever he will burn  
Into the lake of fire  
Taking with him sorcerers  
And liars

False profit  
And the beast will die  
Together forever, and ever, and ever

The king of kings shall rule  
With the rod of iron  
With the rod of iron

Never have the power to be free  
Never show your mark for us to see  
Never again be fooled by your disguise

Screaming out the cries  
Of the fire burning inside  
The king of kings shall rule with the rod of iron  
With the rod of iron

Never have the power to be free  
Never hear your hypnotizing lies