

Iron Legions

Sacred Steel

Cadaver Rites reveal the sight
Of Battles soon to come
The Banshee cries, all must die
The Witch can not be wrong
Her Eyes ablaze, a hollow Gaze
Her Face burnt by the Torch
She feels no Pain, the Witch insane laughs
Iron Legions march
Burn them, destroy them
Rape them, hack and slay
Crush them, maim them
Torture human prey
Iron Legions march for Glory
Iron Legions kill
Iron Legions born for Slaughter
Born to slay at Will
In Metal Fights test your Might
Feed the Earth with Blood
Heed not their Cries, leave none alive
Kill for Slaughtergod
Ride them down into the Ground
My Magic be your Shield
None shall escape the Metal Rage
The deadly Kiss of Steel