

Birth of Steel

Skelator

Out of the sunset the riders approach
They come to defile our land
We call to the druids to craft a new blade
To rip through their iron and flesh

Let the voices of my brothers ring

Give me steel and the power to wield
To make all my enemies kneel
We will rise in the name of our king
So behold the birth of my steel

With iron and carbon a union of might
Melting with fires of hell
The hammer is pounding the shape of the sword
Forging the weapon of doom

Fate bestowed the paragon of blades

Give me steel and the power to wield
To make all my enemies kneel
We will rise in the name of our king
So behold the birth of my steel

Give me steel and the power to wield
To make all my enemies kneel
We will rise in the name of our king
So behold the birth of my steel

Give me steel and the power to wield
They will die on the battlefield
We will rise in the name of our king
So behold the birth of my steel

Birth of Steel... Birth of Steel!
Birth of Steel... Birth of Steel!
Birth of Steel... Birth of Steel!
Birth of Steel...