

## The Spell of Iron

Tarot

Oh iron, the taker of men  
Gray glitter through the blood and rust  
Your blade will fall again  
Your spell will turn men into the dust

The spell of iron  
Born from the heart of the earth  
The spell of iron  
Your death is promised by your birth  
The spell of iron

Oh iron, you are a murder  
You taste the life-force and eat it away  
As we cross the lines of a border  
We know that some of us will not see a new day

Oh iron, it is your bite  
That drains our blood and gives us death  
You give us the eternal night  
But still your beauty takes away my breath