

Iron County

Tormentor

The family was born
In the land of iron.
In the hot summer
They reaped with the scythe.

At the first flash
Of the mighty dawn,
The fields were loud
With the marching song.

Iron county
The land we are from,
Iron county
Our hearts belong!

King Mathias
With Dracula Vlad,
The seven old leaders
And Attila the Hun.

All of their blood
Drained together,
In the dust of this land
Their contract sealed with blood...

From the seven chakras
Of Mother Earth,
The chakra of the heart
Is in Dobog

The nation of the sun
The Sumer relation,
Forgotten history
Before the last thousand years.

Iron County
The land we are from,
Iron county
Sound of our souls...

But we wanted to beat
The speed of light,
In the end we left this world
All behind!

No more gravitation,
No hallucinations,
But what still remains
Iron County, the Iron imperium!

Iron County
The land we are from,
Iron County
Where we once were born,
Iron County
The land we are from,
Iron County

To where we will go!