Hooded in the mists of time in distant lands of dust Here they live and forge the steel that carves out human lust Thulsa doom his flesh and bone control of all that's fake Lifting head and staring eyes that guide the sinful snakes The truth that lies within the riddle of steel Where all our lives begin the riddle of steel Armies of followers who are guided by his throne Blindly walk to Thulsa's steps that foot the black kings home On and on the warrior that stalks the beast that killed The families of his friends and foe that fall unto his will The truth that lies within the riddle of steel Where all our lives begin the riddle of steel Snakes that come together over palaces of pain Gates of flesh that open up to let in acid rain All the smells of blasphemy are deep within this hall Writhing here in ecstasy awaiting Thulsa's call Stretching out and forged in steel a blade drwn from his arm Searching for the sacred neck to cure the world of harm Slashing through the snakelike scales deep into the core Splitting into bone and blood and settling the score The truth that lies within the riddle of steel Where all our lives begin the riddle of steel Steel steel steel steel steel steel steel steel