

# Children Of Bodom, Iron, Steel, Metal

[by WIZZARD]

Gods of thunder, lightning, and rain  
Lustful succubuses of death and pain  
Are gathered tonight up in the steel sky  
Down on the field of battle stand  
Warriors draped in leather with iron swords in hand  
Ready to sing their enemies their last lullabies  
The sunlight disappears, only torchlights break the dark  
Depressive silence broken only by hard pounding hearts  
Mist falls down shrouding the field in mystery  
After this night all false metallers will rest in peace

The metal horde raise their swords and hail  
Iron, steel, metal  
Iron, steel and metal  
Sure of their coming victory, they swear on  
Iron, steel, metal  
Iron, steel and metal

The massive volume of their chanting, false ears bleed  
It's nothing but a massacre when the titans clash with the weak  
Trying to put us down cries out for revenge  
The gods of metal will blow the wimps away

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