Manowar, Secret Of Steel

Atop the mountain, where the river of steel flows
Black is the forest, white was the snow.
There as children, how could children know?
One without name or number soon would show.

There stood he, on his chariot made of gold
He did reveal the trinity of secrets old.

A sceptre of iron could mercy bring.
A shield of gold, the Creator and king,
And the great sword of steel.

Sons os destiny shall wield.
Hear Wisdom's voice.
Rise, know the strength that you feel.
Hold in your heart but never reveal.
You were called by the Gods, their powers to wield.
Guard well the secret of steel.

A sceptre of iron could mercy bring.
A shield of gold, the Creator and king,
And the great sword of steel.

Sons os destiny shall wield.
Hear Wisdom's voice.
Rise, know the strength that you feel.
Hold in your heart but never reveal.
You were called by the Gods, their powers to wield.
Guard well the secret of steel.