

# Iron Shadows

Jag Panzer

In the darkened days of old  
The law was the sword

Yes, it was long ago  
There was a strong man  
Who lived by the sword  
He was being chased  
By a strong and mighty hoard  
Lying in the bushes  
To hide from the rest  
He suddenly hears the cries  
Of a maiden in distress

And you see flashing blades of steel  
Tear the flesh from the bone  
Cries of quarter is his last dying breath  
With one eye on the boat  
And the other on the woman  
He hastily flees from the rest

Rowing day and night  
Not stopping in his way  
Though tales of woe were spoken by the girl  
He gently falls asleep  
Then awakes on the shore  
The story at last unfurls

Not knowing where they rested  
They awakened in a temple  
Of the shadows of that she fears  
Sleep ensnares the both of them  
And just like a dream  
A demon in black appears

Running like the wind  
She startles the man  
Screaming cries of help  
You say it's not a dream  
These demons are real  
You need to get a hold of yourself

Iron Shadows  
Five demons in black  
Iron Shadows  
The moonlight prepares the attack

Not knowing where they rested  
They awakened in a temple  
Of the shadows seen in trees  
An ape, standing upright  
With hunger in his eyes  
It's death will come quickly with ease

Slaying the beast  
A few inches from fate  
He hears many a crewmen die  
Running to the ship

He captures the rest  
They set sail for the Eastern sky

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'Crucify the kings and  
Defile the queens  
Burn the cities in fire  
Slay the enemies  
See them driven before me  
This is my only desire'