

## Forged in Fire

### Anvil

Scraping the Earth in search of the essence  
Metallic rock ore where iron is present  
Extraction smelters burn hot with phosphorescence

Rivulets of sweat steam hot in the mold  
Splashes in magenta, yellow and gold  
Glowing sparks flashing too hot to hold

Made for pounding a massive weight  
Forming metal, willing fate

Power blasted streams engage the injection  
The mechanism reacts with affection  
Processing starts and so begins infection

Altered shape, affected matter  
Giving form, an ominous factor  
Never break it, it will never bend  
The Anvil was Forged In Fire

Made for pounding a massive weight  
Forming metal, willing fate