

# The Demon Master

Iron Fire

In the darkest night  
Across the northern land  
Into the morning light  
Riders approaching  
In death or victory  
Destruction is at hand  
The truth or fantasy  
The armies are marching

Standing face to face  
In the battlefield  
This is the gathering of evil

Demon master  
Towards hells gate we ride  
The demon master  
Today there'll be no light  
The demon master

It might be the grave or the path to hell  
A true king or slave time will tell  
I will taste the blood from my brother's blade  
Guilty flesh will rot on the final crusade

Standing face to face  
In the battlefield  
This is the gathering of evil

Demon master  
Towards hells gate we ride  
The demon master  
Today there'll be no light  
The demon master

Come to me my little friend  
And I'll show what hell is like

Come take my hand, come take my hand  
Together we'll ride through the darkest land  
Come take my hand  
Together we'll ride through darkness  
Tonight

Demon master  
Towards hells gate we ride  
The demon master  
Today there'll be no light  
The demon master