

The Steel

Korpiklaani

Steel, strike now, come into being
Spring up from the hot fire.
Steel, strike now, rise from the ground.
Arise from the busts of nymphs.

Deadly steel, it's time to strike.
You'll come to life by strikes.
Black steel, it's time to strike -
you hot tar-burning steel.

Three steels, it's time to strike.
You were forged by Ilmarinen.
He picked you from the ground,
from footprints of beasts.

Steel, strike now, come into being.
Transform in the hot fire.
Swear you now, killing steel
merely to strike the enemies.

Copper steel, it's time to strike.
Strikes may build up your strength.
Steel so red, it's time to strike -
you hot-burning cross-steel.

Fine and shiny steel, strike now.
You will be made by strikes.
Whitish steel, it's time to strike -
you sharpened killing steel.