

Maiden Iron

"Flash Of The Blade"

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As a young boy chasing Dragons
with your wooden sword so mighty.
You're St. George or you're David and you always
killed the beast.
Times change very quickly,
And you had to grow up early,
A house in smoking ruins and the bodies
at your feet.
You'll die as you lived
In the flash of a blade,
In a corner forgotten by no-one.
You lived for the touch
For the feel of the steel,
One man, and his Honour.
The smell of resined leather
The steely iron mask
As you cut and thrust and parried at the
fencing master's call.
He taught you all he never knew
To fear no mortal man
And now you'll wreak your vengeance in the

Screams of evil men.

You'll die as you lived

In the flash of a blade,

In a corner forgotten by no-one.

You lived for the touch

For the feel of the steel,

One man, and his Honour.

You'll die as you lived

In the flash of a blade,

In a corner forgotten by no-one.

You lived for the touch

For the feel of the steel,

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