

Feel the of taste of hate release its bitterness  
Caught up in a place to face the fate  
From below taken, trapped and tied in chains  
Serpent spewing venom from above

The serpent never stop spitting out its searing venom  
Not for a minute, not for a moment  
Striving not to gasp  
Striving to surmount the pain  
Striving not to let the woman  
know how much her brief run costs

Ironbound - The torture never stops  
Ironbound - Held hard, held in horror  
Ironbound - The torture never stops  
Ironbound - Through bonds of blood

Bound I am with bowels torn from my kin  
To bring the torment closer to my eyes  
Writhing in pain, causing quakes in chains  
Prepare the fall of all, I call to arms

By my hand come the end and the chaos  
At my touch the green leaves withers  
Hurry to your end  
You who ween yourself so strong  
I feel a luring lust  
to consume the ones who tamed me once

Oath-bound to Odin in blood but beware  
If in truth I am gut-bound to rocks  
Know that first and last I am  
Bringer of death and of doom