

Cold Chains of the North

Iron Fire

Back in time I relied on luck
It was time to pull the plug
A way out from my own hell
Oh lord the stories I could tell
Packed it up and headed north
As my mind was going back and forth
Took a chance and knew the risk
I was the priest and exorcist

Unaware of the danger right in front
Another war at the battlefield

Cold chains of the north, (cold chains)
Went for the open door
Broke down like before
Cold chains of the north, (cold chains)
It's like a prison cell in hell
Cold chains of the north

In the beginning it all went
It felt like a broken spell
For a minute I had it all
Too blind to see the coming fall
From bright light to pitch black
And there was no turning back
Am I the devil with angel wings
Another story of the fallen kings

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