

## When the Heroes Fall

Iron Fire

When the men fall to the ground  
Their rebel parts begin to pound  
The brothers of the ancient clan  
Servants of sacred land  
At dusk they will raise their swords  
To honour the fallen ones  
They will drink around the fire  
In the forest of immortality  
Their freedom has been taken away  
But they will never ever obey  
The king of many lies  
Is the devil in disguise  
At dusk they will raise their swords  
To honour the fallen ones  
They will drink around the fire  
In the forest of immortality  
When heroes fall  
Their fight won't be lost forever  
When heroes fall  
Their spirits will live on and on  
When heroes fall  
It's the rise chosen one  
When heroes fall  
The wind will blow  
When you hear the holy call  
Sorrow will strike the king  
He will die before the spring  
His castle will be burned  
Death is what he has earned  
When they return from the field  
All their wounds will be healed  
Revenge has been fulfilled  
Battalions of evil they have killed  
When heroes fall  
Their fight won't be lost forever  
When heroes fall  
Their spirits will live on and on  
When heroes fall  
It's the rise chosen one  
When heroes fall  
The wind will blow  
When you hear the holy call