

# The Cult Of Steel

Lonewolf

Their mortal shell may be dead  
But their souls still live on  
Through our minds and through our hearts  
They're the army of immortals

Now Quorthon has entered the hall up high  
And Chris leads the power of the night  
Lee forever trusts in the fire  
And Ronnie found the sacred heart

I hail - the cult of steel  
You hail - the cult of steel  
We hail - the cult of steel  
The cult of steel

They branded pieces of eternity  
Well known or underground  
Each one has built the altar  
Of the religion we're bound to

Now Jon is storming the light's bane  
And Ingo is riding the sky  
Clive is forever running free  
And J.D. sounds the battle cry