

# Iron County

Tormentor

The family was born  
In the land of iron.  
In the hot summer  
They reaped with the scythe.

At the first flash  
Of the mighty dawn,  
The fields were loud  
With the marching song.

Iron county  
The land we are from,  
Iron county  
Our hearts belong!

King Mathias  
With Dracula Vlad,  
The seven old leaders  
And Attila the Hun.

All of their blood  
Drained together,  
In the dust of this land  
Their contract sealed with blood...

From the seven chakras  
Of Mother Earth,  
The chakra of the heart  
Is in Dobog

The nation of the sun  
The Sumer relation,  
Forgotten history  
Before the last thousand years.

Iron County  
The land we are from,  
Iron county  
Sound of our souls...

But we wanted to beat  
The speed of light,  
In the end we left this world  
All behind!

No more gravitation,  
No hallucinations,  
But what still remains  
Iron County, the Iron imperium!

Iron County  
The land we are from,  
Iron County  
Where we once were born,  
Iron County  
The land we are from,  
Iron County

To where we will go!