

# Saxon, Iron Wheels

My father used to work the seam far below the ground  
Digging for the coal to melt the steel  
But now he lies a twisted man one foot in the grave  
Just like the iron wheels that took him down

Just like the iron wheels that took him down

He used to be the fisherman that sailed the mighty sea  
Searching for the harvest from the deep  
But now the fleets are rusting hulks anchored at the quay  
Just like the iron wheels that took him down

Just like the iron wheels that took him down

He used to be the farming man standing tall and proud  
Working on the land to sow the seed  
But now the buildings stand in shame rotting on the land  
Just like the iron wheels that took him down

Just like the iron wheels that took him down