# Iron Pyrite

## Lemaitre

Past the age of reason
Can't guilt shame or treason
He sought fame and fortune
Bet his life on DeathMeasured his worth in gold
He tried to offer his soul
It was worth nothing at all
Flesh was all he ownedAnd what if that was his friend
Caught up in the shortest revenge
But that gold multiplied like ten
Strange thing to run from a friendHow could one get so cold
The sky and that age so gold
Smoke cleared, mirrors broke
All that glitters ain't goldAll that glitters ain't gold (3x)Iron pyrite that shines so bright
An amazing sight but all that glitters ain't gold
Iron pyrite takes a fool to get sold
I took you for one, now take your glittering stoneGold can't be used in depth
Curtain call, that high knit
That's served through all, we own to get
Words to lose that I sink with a shipSo he ran for shore
Took one last big breath
Gloves full of iron pyrite
But invents slight deathIron pyrite that shines so bright
An amazing sight but all that glitters ain't gold
Iron pyrite takes a fool to get sold
I took you for one, now take your glittering stoneAll that glitters ain't gold (3x)

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