

# Iron Pyrite

Lemaitre

Past the age of reason  
Can't guilt shame or treason  
He sought fame and fortune  
Bet his life on Death Measured his worth in gold  
He tried to offer his soul  
It was worth nothing at all  
Flesh was all he owned And what if that was his friend  
Caught up in the shortest revenge  
But that gold multiplied like ten  
Strange thing to run from a friend How could one get so cold  
The sky and that age so gold  
Smoke cleared, mirrors broke  
All that glitters ain't gold All 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 stone Gold 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 ship So he ran for shore  
Took one last big breath  
Gloves full of iron pyrite  
But invents slight death 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 stone All that glitters ain't gold (3x)

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