

The PIG IRON Anthem

Hind

Back in ninety-nine it was finally the time,
The stage was set when three metal heads met.
All shared a vision it would be a collision,
Of guitar, bass and drum, our day had truly come.

*For twenty years and more, always rocked it old school,
Those who cheered us on, we wrote this song to thank you.
Celebrating rock and metal, turning it up to eleven,
Blasting out old classics, we were in pigging heaven.*

A melting pot of bands that's the PIG IRON brand,
From Sabbath, Priest and Budgie to Maiden, Zep and Therapy?
All those long cold days we played never to be swayed,
And after three months of sweat it was time to hit the circuit.

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It's been twenty years of gigging, travelling and lugging,
Across the North of Yorkshire we made all our noise for you.
Never selling out our plans no compromise of our fans,
Now at last we've got around to make our very own sound.

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We are PIG IRON, always marching on.
We are PIG IRON, our bond is strong.
We are PIG IRON, we're born to rock.
We are PIG IRON, and we'll never stop.

From the album Roc na Seann Sgoile,
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