Turisas, Cursed Be Iron

Curse on thee, cruel iron Curses on the steel thou givest Curses on thee, tongue of evil Curses on thy life forever!

Once thou wert of little value
Having neither form nor beauty
Neither strength noe great importance
When in form of milk thou rested
When for ages thou wert hidden
In the breasts of God's three daughters
Hidden in their heaving bosoms
On the borders of the cloudlets
In the blue vault of the heavens

Thou wert once of little value
Having neither form nor beauty
Neither strength nor great importance
When like water thou wert resting
On the broad back of the marshes
On the steep decline of the marshes
On the steep declines of mountains
When thou wert but formless matter
Only dust of rusty color

Curses on thee, cruel iron Curses on the steel thou givest Curses on thee, tongue of evil Cursed be thy life forever!

Surely thou wert void of greatness Having neither strength nor beauty When the moose was trampling on thee When the roebuck trod on thee And the bear-paws scratched thy body

Surely thou hadst little value When the skilful Ilmarinen First of all the iron-workers Brought thee from the blackened swamp-lands Took thee to his ancient smithy Placed thee in his fiery furnace

Truly thou hadst little vigor
Little strength, and little danger
When thou in the fire wert hissing
Rolling forth like seething water
From the furnace of the smithy
When thou gavest oath the strongest

By the furnace, by the anvil By the rongs, and by the hammer By the dwelling of the blacksmith By the fire within the furnace

Curses on thee, cruel iron Curses on the steel thou givest Curses on thee, tongue of evil

Now forsooth thou hast grown mighty Thou canst rage in wildest fury Thou hast broken all thy pledges All thy solemn vows hast broken Like the dogs thou shamest honor Shamest both thyself and kindred Tained all with breath and evil

Tell all who drove thee to this mischief Tell who taught thee thy malice Tell who gavest thee thine evil! Tell me! Now tell me!

Did thy father, or thy mother Did the eldest of thy brothers Did the youngest of thy sisters Did the worst of all thy kindred (Give to thee thine evil nature?)

Not thy father, nor thy mother Not the eldest of thy sisters Not the youngest of thy sisters Not the worst of all thy kindred

But thyself hast done this mischief Thou the cause of all our trouble Come and view thine evil doings And amend this flood of damage Curses on thee, cruel iron Curses on the steel thou givest Curses on thee, tongue of evil Cursed be thy life forever!