

## Soul Intruders

Bruce Dickinson

We ride the cosmic streams of time  
We are the fools you came to trust  
We blind the eyes of history  
We tear ourselves down from your cross

Half lives  
We live again  
Half lives  
Now we are one

We're the soul intruders  
In the whirling void of night  
We're the soul intruders  
And we're crying for the light  
We're the soul intruders  
With no life of our own  
I'm a sole survivor, but who sits on my throne?

Solar winds have taken hold  
Blowing us where we do not know  
Existence silent and unknown  
Father, son and viral host

Half lives  
Eat but never kill  
Half lives  
We live as well

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