

Iron Maiden

Broken Bones

The Iron Maiden's always there, preaching to people everywhere
Always telling us what to do, you blind us with your lies not t
ruth

Open the door and let us in, Iron Maiden, Iron Maiden

To have the luxuries there within, Iron Maiden, Iron Maiden

You try to put us in a mould, our life and future you have sold
Always telling us what to do, same old story nothing new

Let us in from out of the cold, you'll keep us there until we'r
e old

The money's run dry and there's nothing left

We're going mad, do you get the drift ?