

Machine Men

Bruce Dickinson

Bring the toys out for the boys
Let the children make their noise
See the monsters in their metal cages
Turn the lights down in your soul
Cut the power to your heart
See the carcass in its dying rages

Machine men cannibals of rust
Machine men iron bites the dust
Machine men built with feet of clay
They say they're coming to sweep you all away

What bitter vampire made you this
Gave you life with its deathly kiss
Ground your limbs to bloody stew
Made a new machine of you

Turned a nightmare into day
Suck your bream take your life away
Beating harder through your veins
Someone else's cold remains

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Iron in the soul