

# Iron Maiden

## Flotsam and Jetsam

Back in the time when the gods would tell  
You what to do or you'll go to hell  
The father cried and the angels fell  
Constant reminder in the church's bell

The fear of ending being stuck right here  
The same evil every year after year  
In the present we can see it clear  
One god, one being to fear

The punishment for religious crimes...  
A sleeping place for the rest of time  
Bleed your soul - 50 piercing blades...  
The iron maiden where you've been laid

An evil bishop in a chamber of hell  
He says the demons hide so well  
We'll have to bleed him from head to toe  
It's the only way to really know

Disobey a priest or king  
It's all upon yourself you bring  
A bed of spikes for eternity  
Torture test - your will to be

The punishment for religious crimes...  
A sleeping place for the rest of time  
(A sleeping place for the rest of time)  
Bleed your soul - 50 piercing blades...  
The iron maiden where you've been laid

Up right and leaning for the blood to flow  
Drains you of life but slow  
Involuntary screams of pain  
The sound of blood like dripping rain

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It's all upon yourself you bring  
A bed of spikes for eternity  
Torture test - your will to be

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Bleed your soul - 50 piercing blades...  
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