

## Accident of Birth

Bruce Dickinson

Journey back to the dark side, back into the womb  
Back to where the spirits move like vapor from the tomb  
The center of the cyclone, blowing out the sun  
Break the shackles of your union to the light

I might've had a brother  
A service board, they dragged him under  
To the other side of twilight  
He's waiting for me now

Not even tea was lost on me  
I didn't ask, I couldn't see  
What created me  
What and where and how

Welcome home - it's been too long, we've missed you  
Welcome home - we've opened up the gates  
Welcome home - to your brothers and sisters  
Welcome home - to an accident of birth

Feel our bodies breathing as you try to stop believing  
There's nothing you can do about your shadows  
You can fight us, you are like us  
And your body will betray you  
Lay down and die like all the others

Where are the angels and their wings of freedom?  
Jesus had his day off when they pulled you through...

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(to an accident of birth)

Vision's growing dim as the daylight fades away  
I'm spinning, twisting, black  
Well, it's your dying day

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