

## Armchair Hero

Bruce Dickinson

You wanna talk? you wanna go?  
From your armchair things you know

Secret plans, conspiracy  
Little people all around

You curse love, you curse hate  
You curse you life, you curse your face

Whatever you can be

If only you could learn  
If only you could learn

Narrow-vision, that's the way  
It finally helps you through the day  
Too many reasons to believe  
No time to understand

The clock is ticking like bomb  
Subversive things that's going on  
Your only certainty

If only you could learn

Victim gravel on your knees  
Victim of your own disease  
Make my day, why don't ya?  
From your armchair, you're a hero

Screaming beauty, suicide  
So cynical, you never tried  
To understand the reasons  
From your armchair you're a hero

If only you could learn  
If only, If only, If only  
If only you could learn