

Headswitch

Bruce Dickinson

What would induce you to swear your allegiance to God?
Tonight...
Joined at the hip to a million volt switch of the light
Alright...

You want to find out what the planet's about
Falling from grace leaves a cool empty space in the sky

Your eyes are black as they see the red ball of the sun
And they're blind
Dribbling with come as the volts start to arc through your mind
It's cruel but it's kind

Like father, like son
Chop off the head but the body lives on
Falling from grace leaves a cool empty space in the sky

SOLO

Like father, like son
Chop off the head but the body lives on
Heaven that made you has screwed you and laughed
Falling from grace leaves a cool empty space in the sky