

## Rescue Day

Bruce Dickinson

You don't know your jailer  
Like you, he's never been free  
He looks just like you, doesn't he?  
He's got no sense of his own reward

Who needs freedom anyway?  
When you've got your golden cage  
What I call isolation  
You might call it passion play

How long have you been here?  
You really can't say  
How long will you stay?  
Who cares anyway?

It's a rescue day

What's the use in fighting  
Battles that you can't lose  
You're here by an invitation  
Another's mad refuse

Escape is a temptation  
But it's much too tough to choose  
That's why I'm standing out here  
That's why I'm waiting out here

It's a rescue day  
Another rescue day

You build walls to keep me out  
Or maybe to keep you in  
Which ever jail you choose right now  
Your house is not your friend