

## Solar Confinement

Bruce Dickinson

Trapped inside a web of fiery gravity that fuels all our needs  
Chaotic energy that sucks the life from h to he  
All life withers in the sun - I deny what I have done  
Spend my days and nights in roaring halls of crimson fire

Solar confinement  
Solar confinement  
Solar confinement  
Solar distress flares  
(o-oh)

I've slept with many strangers  
So fission, fusion, fission makes good sense  
Where I laid my head, my troubles I'll put down to experience  
It's warm and lonely in the sun - I deny what I have done  
Spend my days and nights in roaring halls of crimson fire

Solar confinement  
Solar confinement  
Solar confinement  
Solar distress flares  
Solar distress flares  
(o-oh)

A lonely boy sits in his room  
His curtains hide the sun  
Confess to what you've done  
And no one understands

Solar confinement  
Solar confinement  
Solar confinement  
Solar distress flares

Solar confinement  
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Solar distress flares  
Solar distress flares  
(o-oh)