

The Prisoner

Bruce Dickinson

On the run kill to eat
you're starving now you're dead on your feet
going all the way nature's beast
do what I want as I please

Run fight to breathe it's tough
now you see me now you don't
break the walls I'm coming out

Not a prisoner I'm a free man
and my blood is my own now
don't care where the past was
I know where I'm going ... out

If you kill me it's self defence
if I kill you then I call it vengeance
spit in your eye I will defy
you'll be afraid when I call out your name

I'm not a number I'm a free man
I'll live my life how I want to
you'd better scratch me from your black book
cos I'll run rings round you