

Face In The Sand

Iron Maiden

1. Everybody's waiting for something to happen.
Everybody's waiting for something to see.
Lunatics waiting for bigger disaster.
Everyone's waiting for news on tv.

Winding lives at the end of the spiral.
Waiting dictators, with their next big drill.
Everyone's looking, but no one is listening.
Everybody wants to be in at the kill.

R: I wait for the signs, they tell me true,
I see the signs, of the end side

2. Everyone's searching but nothing's finding.
Everyone's looking for the reason why.
Everyone's hoping for life everafter.
Everyone's looking at death from the sky.

Everyone's nightmares are going to happen.
Everybody's ripping the mask from their eyes.
Everyone's praying, but no one's believing.
Everyone's heroes, 'cos--everyone's spies.

R:I wait for the signs...

R1: So I watch, and I wait, and I pray for the answer.
An and to the end to the strife, and the world's, misery.
But the end, never came, and we're digging the graves.
And we're loading the guns for the kill.
Can the end be at hand, is the face, in the sand.
Future memories of our tragedy.

solo

R2: So I watch, and I wait, and I pray for answer
an and to the end to the strife, and the world's, misery.
But the end, never came, and we're digging the graves.
And we're loaded the guns for the kills.
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Future memories, of our tragedy..
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