

## Fortunes of War

Iron Maiden

After the war  
And now that they've sent us homeward  
I can't help but feel that I'm on my own  
No one can see just what this conflict has done to  
The minds of the men who are on their way home

I'm scarred for life  
but it's not my flesh that's wounded  
So how can I face the torment alone  
The vivid scenes and all the recurring nightmares  
I lay there and sweat until it gets light

People say 'don't worry'  
Say that time's a perfect healer  
That the nightmares they will come to pass  
Can't hear what they're saying  
I am living in my own world  
And I'm feeling trance-like all the time

I hear voices in my head  
Could I really be going crazy  
In the night the visions seem so real  
Do you care if you live or die  
When you laugh are you really crying  
You're not sure what's real anymore

Fortunes of war  
Fortunes of war  
Fortunes of war  
no pain anymore

Sometimes I wake  
I feel that my spirit's broken  
I wonder if I've the strength...  
carry on carry on