

## Futureal

Iron Maiden

I'm running out of my time,  
I'm running out of breath  
And now it's getting so  
I can't sleep at night  
In the day, feel like death.

I'm getting in far too deep,  
I feel them closing in  
I've got to say that I'm scared,  
I know they'll win  
Even so, I'm prepared.

Do you believe, what you hear  
Do you believe, what you see  
Do you believe, what you feel

Can you believe?  
What is real?  
Futureal  
What is real?  
Futureal

Whenever anyone seems  
to treat me like a freak  
It makes me see  
I'm the only one who feels  
That I know what is real

And sometimes it feels like a game  
of deadly hide and seek  
And when you're reading this,  
then I will be gone  
Maybe then, you will see.

Do you believe, what you hear  
Do you believe, what you see  
Do you believe, what you feel

Can you believe?  
What is real?  
Futureal  
What is real?  
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