

Sun and Steel

Iron Maiden

You killed your first man at 13,
Killer instinct, Animal supreme,
By 16 you had learned to fight
The way of the warrior, you took it as your right.

Sunlight, falling on your steel,
Death in life is your ideal,
Life is like a wheel, rolling on and on.

Through earth and water, fire and wind,
you came at last-nothing was the end,
Make a cut by fire and stones,
Take you and your blade and break you both
in two-break you both in two.

Sunlight, falling on your steel,
Death in life is your ideal,
Life is like a wheel-and it's rolling still.