

# The Chosen Ones

Steve Harris

Come on

Here they come walking with fire in their eyes  
In these lands only the tough can survive  
Here in the heartland you hear their cries  
We'll fly the colours 'til the day that we die

Hear the sound the backstreet dance has begun  
Walking proud the thundering hearts on the run

Left out on a cold winter's night  
Just children we've got to survive

We are the chosen ones of the night  
So young to be left all alone in the fight  
Even though we are the strays  
Say a prayer for better days  
And they'll never break us down  
'Cause we are the chosen ones ... yeah

Just a boy abandoned and left in the streets  
Kicked on the outside but inside you can't touch me, no

I'm rising out of the gutters and pain  
Take on the world you'll remember my name

We are the chosen ones of the night  
So young to be left all alone in the fight  
But you'll never see us cry  
'Cause we're never gonna die  
And they'll never break us down  
'Cause we are the chosen ones ... yeah

And we're on the streets  
And we're so cold  
But we're rising up  
We'll be the chosen ones

We are the chosen ones of the night  
So young to be left all alone in the fight  
But you'll never see us cry  
'Cause we're never gonna die  
And they'll never break us down  
'Cause we are the chosen ones ... yeah

We are the chosen ones of the night  
And we're rising up