

## Fireclown

Tygers of Pan Tang

Beneath the city in caves of steel,  
His eyes wide open with madman's zeal  
Reborn the fire to life's ordeals  
Reborn the fire to life's ordeals

See his eyes they tell no lies  
See his eyes he's going to die

His mind's on fire, his suit is warm  
His brain is boiling, his life is torn  
The heart of the sunrise is drawing him on  
The soul of the universe is drawing him on

His mind is wandering, there's no time left  
The heart of the future will soon oppress  
His thoughts of home and happiness  
His thoughts of home and happiness