

Bruce Dickinson, Machine Men

Bring the toys out for the boys
Let the children make their noise
See the monsters in their metal cages
Turn the lights down in your soul
Cut the power to your heart
See the carcass in its dying rages...

[mumbling]

Machine men - cannibals of rust
Machine men - iron bites the dust
Machine men - built with feet of clay
Are coming to sweep you all away...
What bitter vampire made you this?
Gave you life with its deathly kiss
Ground your limbs to bloody stew
Made a new machine of you
Turned a nightmare into day
Sucks your breath, takes your life away
Beating harder through your veins
Someone else's cold remains...

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They're coming to sweep you all away...

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Away...

Iron - in the soul (x9)

(iron...)