

# Iron Maiden, Afraid To Shoot Strangers

(Harris)

Lying away at night I wipe the sweat from my brow  
But it's not fear 'cos I'd rather go now  
Trying to visualise the horrors that will lay ahead  
The desert send mound a burial ground

When it comes to the time  
Are we partners in crime ?  
When it comes to the time  
We'll be ready to die

God let us go now and finish what's to be done  
Thy Kingdom come  
Thy shall be done... on earth

Trying to justify to ourselves the reasons to go  
Should live and let live  
Forget or forgive

But how can we let them go on this way ?  
The reign of terror cvorruption must end  
And we know deep down there's no other way  
No trust, no rveasoning, no more to say

Afraid to shoot strangers  
Afraid to shoot strangers.