

Iron Maiden, Sun & Steel

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 the 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 on two

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