

# 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