

# Iron Maiden, Blood Of The World's Hands

Sometimes it make me wonder  
Sometimes it make me question  
Sometimes it make me saddened  
Always it makes me angry but...

When you can see it happening  
The madness that's all around you  
Nobody seems to worry  
The world seems so powerless to act...

It's out of control  
Blood on the world's hands  
Each day a new toll

Another assassination  
The same day a new creation  
But what are they coming into  
Security of a world that brings...

One day another killing  
Somewhere there's someone starving  
Another savage raping  
Meanwhile there's someone laughing at us

It's out of control  
Blood on the world's hands  
Each day it goes on

Brutality and aggression  
Tomorrow another lesson  
Expecting another air raid  
Praying for a ceasefire...

They say things are getting better  
No need to be complacent  
There's chaos across the border  
And one day it could be happening to us

It's out of control  
Blood on the world's hands  
It's our epitaph  
It's out of control  
Someone should know  
Blood on the world's hands  
Someone should