

Iron Maiden, Gates Of Tomorrow

Weaving a thread round your heart and your soul,
Deceiving your eyes and delaying your goal
Ships in the night when they pass out of sight,
Deliver their cargo of earthly delights
To the woman and children the souls of the dead,
I've opened the book and no mercy is shed

You want forgiveness and you want it cheap,
I don't give redemption rewards for the meek
Suffering evil when you pay the price of fame,
There isn't a god to save you if you don't save yourself
You can't blame a madman if you go insane,
Give me the strength so I carry on

Trapped in the web but I cut the threads,
Show you the gates of tomorrow
Trapped in the web no mercy is shed,
Show you the gates of tomorrow
Trapped in the web slaves to the dead,
Show you the gates of tomorrow
Trapped in the web but I cut the threads,
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