

# Iron Maiden, Moonchild

(Smith/Dickinson)

Seven deadly sins  
Seven ways to win  
Seven holy paths to hell  
And your trip begins

Seven downward slopes  
Seven bloodied hopes  
Seven are your burning fires,  
Seven your desires...

I am he the bornless one  
The fallen angel watching you  
Babylon, the scarlet whore  
I'll infiltrate your gratitude  
Don't you dare to save your son  
Kill him now and save the young ones  
Be the mother of a birth strangled babe  
Be the devils own, Lucifer's my name

Moonchild - hear the mandrake scream  
Open the seventh seal  
Moonchild - You'll be mine soon child  
Moonchild - take my hand tonight

I count the heads of those unborn  
The accursed ones I'll find them all  
If you die by your own hand  
As a suicide you shall be damned  
And if you try to save your soul  
I will torment you - you shall not grow old  
With every second and passing breath  
You'll be so alone your soul will bleed to death

The twins they are exhausted, seven is the night  
Gemini is rising as the red lips kiss to bite  
Seven angels seven demons battle for his soul  
When gabriel lies sleeping, this child was born to die

One more dies one more lives  
One baby cries One mother grieves  
For all the sins you will commit  
You'll beg forgiveness and none I'll give  
A web of fear shall be your coat  
To clothe you in the night  
A lucky escape for now young man  
But I see you damned in endless night.