## Brighter Than a Thousand Suns - Iron Maiden

We are not the sons of God We are not his chosen people now We have crossed the path he trod We will feel the pain of his beginning Shadow fingers rise above Iron fingers stab the desert sky Oh, behold the power of man On its tower, ready for the fall Knocking heads together well Raze a city, build a living Hell Ioin the race to suicide Listen for the tolling of the bell Out of the the universe A strange love is born Unholy union Trinity reformed Yellow sun, its evil twin In the black the winds deliver him We will sleep to souls within Atom seed to nuclear dust is riven Out of the the universe A strange love is born Unholy union Trinity reformed Out of the darkness, Brighter than a thousand suns Out of the darkness, Brighter than a thousand suns Out of the darkness, Brighter than a thousand suns Out of the darkness, Brighter than a thousand suns Out of the darkness, Brighter than a thousand suns Out of the darkness,

Brighter than a thousand suns

Burying our morals and burying our dead Burying our head in the sand E equals MC squared, you can't relate How we made God with our hands E equals MC squared, you can't relate How we made God with our hands All nations are rising Through acid bells of love and hate Chain letters of Satan Uncertainty led us all to this All nations are rising Through acid veils of love and hate Cold fusion of fury Divide and conquer while ye may Others preach and others fall and pray In the bunkers where we'll die We're the executioners, they lie Bombers launched with no recall Minute warning of the missile fall Take a look at your last day Guessing you won't have the time to cry Out of the the universe A strange love is born Unholy union Trinity reformed Out of the darkness Out of the darkness Out of the darkness, Brighter than a thousands suns Out of the darkness, Brighter than a thousands suns Out of the darkness, Brighter than a thousands suns Out of the darkness, Brighter than a thousands suns Out of the darkness, Brighter than a thousands suns Holy Father, we have sinned





Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych