

# Bruce Dickinson, Machine Men

Bring the toys out for the boys  
Let the children make their noise  
See the monsters in their metal cages  
Turn the lights down in your soul  
Cut the power to your heart  
See the carcass in its dying rages...

[mumbling]

Machine men - cannibals of rust  
Machine men - iron bites the dust  
Machine men - built with feet of clay  
Are coming to sweep you all away...  
What bitter vampire made you this?  
Gave you life with its deathly kiss  
Ground your limbs to bloody stew  
Made a new machine of you  
Turned a nightmare into day  
Sucks your breath, takes your life away  
Beating harder through your veins  
Someone else's cold remains...

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Are coming to sweep you all away  
They're coming to sweep you all away...

[mumbling]

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Away...

Iron - in the soul (x9)

(iron...)