Iron Maiden, Afraid To Shoot Strangers

(Harris)

Lying away at night I wipe the sweat from my brow But it's not fear 'cos I'd rather go now Trying to visualise the horrors that will lay ahead The desert send mound a burial ground

When it comes to the time Are we partners in crime? When it comes to the time We'll be ready to die

God let us go now and finish what's to be done Thy Kingdom come Thy shall be done... on earth

Trying to justify to ourselves the reasons to go Should live and let live Forget or forgive

But how can we let them go on this way? The reign of terror cvorruption must end And we know deep down there's no other way No trust, no rveasoning, no more to say

Afraid to shoot strangers Afraid to shoot strangers.