Born In '58

Bruce Dickinson

On and onBorn in a mining town in 58
When black and white T.V. was up to date and men were still around
Who fought for freedom, stood their ground and died
That I could be alive and see the damage that we've managed since
In this sceptered Isle is nothing sacred, just the one square mileJustice and liberty, you can buy, but you don't get free
In a world of steel and glass, we bury our pastOn and on, we slept till dawn, when we awoke, we hardly spokeMy grandfather taught me how to fight
Old fashioned stuff like wrong and right
But all around I see his morals buried in a mess of money troubles
Born in a mining town in 58
When black and white T.V. was up to date and men were still around
Who fought for freedom, stood their ground and diedJustice and liberty, you can buy, but you don't get free
In a world of steel and glass, we bury our pastOn and on, we slept till dawn, on and on and onJustice and liberty, you can buy, but you don't get free
In a world of steel and glass, we bury our pastJustice and liberty, you can buy, but you don't get free
In a world of steel and glass, we bury our pastOn and on, we slept till dawn, when we awoke, it was all the same

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